WINE SUPPLEMENT

THE NEW
STATESMAN AND NATION
The Week-end Review

Vol. L. No. 1288 [Incorporating THE ATHENÆUM] SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 12, 1955 [Registered at the G.P.O. as a newspaper] NINEPENCE

CONTENTS

	Page
COMMENTS ON THE WEEK'S NEWS	602
THE PRESIDENTIAL STAKES	604
SHORT CUT TO SOCIALISM? By G. D. H. COLE	605
LONDON DIARY. By CRITIC	606
THIS ENGLAND	607
THE WRITING IN THE FOG. By REGINALD REYNOLDS	607
STORM SIGNALS ON THE GOLD COAST. By FENNER BROCKWAY, M.P.	607
THOU SHALT NOT KILL. By LEONARD WOOLF	608
FLEET STREET NOTEBOOK. By FRANCIS WILLIAMS	610
THE ARTS AND ENTERTAINMENT:	
ST. VINCENT AND GABRIEL. By JOHN BERGER	612
AT THE OLD VIC. By T. C. WORSLEY	613
THE WILD ONES OF S.W.10. By WILLIAM WHITEBAIT	613
THE ARTS AND ENTERTAINMENT—*contd.*	Page
SIR GEORGE BARNES INTERVIEWED. By TOM DRIBERG	614
CORRESPONDENCE	616
From Austin Lee; Norah Leggatt; Elsie Williams; K. Berentzen; Hugh Ross Williamson; Norman MacKenzie; Nicolas Bentley; Anthony Brooke; M. Lewis; Dame Isobel Cripps; Hugh Jenkins.	
A SYMPOSIUM ON WINE-DRINKING:	
THE STORY OF THE VINE. By EDWARD HYAMS	619
TODAY'S WINES. By A. H. SICHEL	621
WINES FROM THE COMMONWEALTH. By RAYMOND POSTGATE	622
NOTES FROM THE CELLAR. By SOMMELIER	624
SACRED SLOPES. By EDMUND PENNING-ROWSELL	626
INSIDE THE PALE. By JOHN FREEMAN	628
BOOKS IN GENERAL:	Page
LOVE, LOVE, LOVE. By NAOMI LEWIS	629
A CITY POEM. By LAURENCE D. LERNER	630
REVIEWS:	
THE MAGNIFYING GLASS. By JOHN BERGER	630
A KEY TO THE PUZZLE. By NORMAN MACKENZIE	630
TUDOR ENGLAND. By MICHAEL HOWARD	632
TRAIN BOOKS. By RICHARD LISTER	633
FRIENDS OF THE STOMACH. By MAURICE RICHARDSON	634
SWEET AND BITTER. By J. I. M. STEWART	636
A LION IN A DEN OF DANIELS. By MONTAGU SLATER	636
SHORTER REVIEWS	637
CITY LIGHTS. By TAURUS	638
WEEK-END COMPETITION	638
THE CHESS BOARD. By ASSIAC	640
WEEK-END CROSSWORD. By SET-SQUARE	641

Farewell to Burgess and Maclean

THIS week's debate on Burgess and Maclean did not provide the whole solution to the mystery or relieve all the public anxiety. We still do not know for certain—any more than apparently the Prime Minister does—whether there was a "third man"; or, if so, who he was. We are still left with the disquieting feeling that Foreign Office officialdom was, at least at one stage, more concerned to cover up the existence of trouble in paradise than to uncover the culprits. Yet the press exploitation of the scandal has served to distract public attention from the biggest issue of all. The problem is not how to achieve security, but how to achieve it without recourse to the institutions which have strangled freedom in Russia, or to the methods which have disgraced it in America.

This was the issue raised by both Mr. Macmillan and the Prime Minister; and, as our parliamentary correspondent reports on another page, their liberal sentiments were generally endorsed. Nevertheless there are those who, while denying any intention to witch-hunt, still demand—even with a touch of hysteria—tougher security measures, closer checks on entry to the Foreign Office, and a judicial inquiry into the security service. Have they really faced the consequences of their propaganda?

The true danger is not McCarthyism in its grossest form: it is something much harder to detect and condemn. Already the system of "positive screening", devised by the Labour government and intensified in 1952, goes far beyond what can be comfortably accepted. In plain language it means a searching examination by security police into the life and associations of every official dealing with security material. Nobody doubts the need for some security check on the civil service; but the dangers of this system are obvious. Not the least of them is that any official holding even moderately Left-wing views has tended, of late, to fall vaguely under the suspicion of the security authorities. We do not suggest that anyone has actually been sacked unjustly. Indeed, it is clear that a distasteful system has been operated with good sense and reasonable humanity. Even so, any official on secret work who is known to hold Labour views has had since 1951 a new professional hurdle to surmount—that of security—which rarely interrupts the careers of those who are safely on the side of the established order.

Apart from the difficulty of providing adequate safeguards against personal injustice, the danger of this system is twofold. The great strength of the British civil service, in contrast to those of France and the U.S., has been the security of professional tenure enjoyed by individual officials and their freedom from constant personal interference by either Parliament or the press. At the same time the great weakness of the foreign service has been not that it is riddled with Leftists, but that even moderately progressive opinion is so grossly under-represented that British diplomacy is largely out of touch with the post-war world. Those who now, whether from panic or the pursuit of party advantage, seek to prolong the atmosphere of witch-hunt run the double risk of undermining the professional confidence of the civil service, and of driving the foreign service more and more back into itself as an enclave of the Tory ruling class.

The mistakes in the handling of the Burgess and Maclean affair have been rightly brought into the open and discussed in Parliament. Nobody can seriously doubt that the Government and the security authorities now understand the full seriousness of what happened. Having made its point Parliament would be well advised to let the matter drop; and the committee of Privy Councillors, which the Prime Minister has announced this week, should understand that its responsibility is at least as much to defend and strengthen the safeguards of liberty as to devise ever more ingenious ways of hunting Communists.

Comments on the Week's News

China's New Revolution

The Chinese Communists have now decided to press forward rapidly with the collectivisation of farming. More than one hundred million farms —and five hundred million people—will be involved in this second and gigantic revolution: if it succeeds within the next twenty-five years, and if it succeeds without repeating the hardship and bloodshed of Soviet history, it will be one of the most remarkable social changes in history. Rapid collectivisation is not merely a matter of dogma. It follows from the decision to build an industrial economy irrespective of cost. To industrialise, a surplus must be created, not merely so that the state can accumulate capital, but also to pay for essential imports of tools, machinery and raw materials. In a peasant economy, that surplus must come primarily from agriculture: pressure is therefore put upon the peasants. They have to produce more and consume less, and they will do this only under the compulsions of quota deliveries and rationing. Higher production, moreover, can be secured only by modernising the rural economy, first improving methods and the scale of work, and then providing modern machinery, fertilisers and so forth.

For many years, Mao Tse-tung has shown that he is aware of the dangers of pushing the peasants too far and too fast; even now, in his "keynote" speech for the new collectivisation drive, he has been at pains to urge moderation, and to set out a three-stage programme whereby the peasantry will be led from collective labour to the fully collective farm. Yet, at the same time, Mao has had to denounce those who, like Bukharin in Russia, make themselves "allies" of the richer peasants and merchants by asking the party to go slow: one day, these critics may become scapegoats. If things go wrong, if there is serious resistance from the peasantry, if the machinery is not forthcoming quickly enough, if the yields do not rise, then the regime may be forced to choose between abandoning its objectives and driving ahead towards them whatever the human price may be. This is the supreme test for Peking. The rural revolution in China is following the Soviet model: can it still avoid the mistakes and excesses to which ruthless logic and the Five Year Plans drove Stalin?

The Danger of M. Diem

Vietnamese elections, due next July, have now become a matter of international concern, owing to the overwhelming victory of M. Diem in the recent plebiscite. The results of the voting cannot, clearly, be accepted at their face value, but they do seem to indicate a considerable measure of support for the Diem regime among the southern Vietnamese peasantry. This, of course, throws out M. Mendès-France's calculations at the time he signed the Geneva agreement in 1954. M. Diem was made Prime Minister by the French in the spring of 1954 as a last-minute gesture to rally round anti-colonialist—but non-Communist —support. Since Diem's popular following was almost entirely confined to the Catholics of the Tonkin delta, M. Mendès-France undoubtedly believed, when he signed the agreement, that he would not long survive partition, and that he would soon be replaced by a more representative southern Vietnam figure. He did not, therefore, insist that Vietnam be a signatory to the Geneva agreement. In the event, however, M. Diem succeeded in gaining a popular following in the south, which his victory over the religious sects and his lucrative popularity with the State Department have considerably enlarged. His victory in a plebiscite has now strengthened his claim that, since Vietnam was not a Geneva signatory, she need not participate in nationwide elections; and he also argues that these would not, in any case, be free ones, since it would be impossible to exercise effective control in the Communist zone. It is doubtful whether Ho Chi-Minh, who still enjoys immense popularity throughout Vietnam, would need to resort to unfair tactics at the elections; it is even possible, as our South-east Asia Correspondent reports on another page, that the Vietminh, by putting forward a realistic political programme, may be able to cut the ground from M. Diem's feet and swing round public opinion in the south. At the same time, some form of concerted action by the great powers is essential. The case for a full U.N. commission, to supervise the elections and thus remove any doubt as to their validity, is clearly a strong one. Mr. Molotov, who was instrumental in persuading the Vietminh to accept the 17th Parallel as a basis for partition, is thought to be anxious for a peaceful settlement, and might be expected to press the Vietminh to agree to any terms such a commission would propose. The main obstacle remains the U.S. which, for internal reasons, is committed to support of M. Diem. America was not a signatory to the Geneva agreement itself, but she is, in a sense, under a moral obligation to see that its terms are observed, particularly if the U.N. is involved. Britain and France must now put these considerations to Mr. Dulles in the strongest terms; and they must also emphasise that the loss of western prestige, above all in Asia, may prove irreparable if the terms of the Geneva agreement are not observed.

The "Berlin Spirit" at Geneva

Mr. Molotov's uncompromising rejection of the western plan for German reunification has aroused a wail of righteous indignation in the British press. The Geneva spirit, it is said, has evaporated, and the Russians have hauled down the iron curtain again. Such comments seem unduly pessimistic. The shock produced by Molotov's speech on Tuesday was due, in part, to the high expectations raised by rumours—skilfully promoted by western spokesmen—that Molotov had gone to Moscow to obtain agreement for new concessions. In reality, however, there were never any grounds for believing that Molotov would substantially modify the proposals he put forward last week—which themselves embodied a notable concession. All along, the Russians have made it clear that they are not prepared to accept a reunited Germany free to join Nato; the western proposals—which were, in all important respects, the same as those put forward at Berlin —made no attempt to meet this point of view; and it was almost inevitable that these proposals should be rejected.

It is not surprising that some who formerly advocated German rearmament have now come to argue for neutralisation of a united Germany. This policy has its disadvantages for the West, but it also has much to commend it. Germany would cease to be divided and a source of friction; there would be no powerful German army; and the frontier of Communism would be pushed back. The Foreign Ministers of the West, however, are not yet ready to move so far; they continue to cling to the shopworn policies of 1949, just as Mr. Molotov goes on loyally backing the East German regime. On Wednesday, all four of them agreed to move on to next business.

Trade Unions and the Law

This Monday, the House of Lords gave judgment in a case which may have a most important bearing on the legal position of trade unions. A Mr. Bonsor, a member of the Musicians' Union, who has since died, was expelled from the Union, against which he took proceedings both for a declaration that his expulsion was unlawful and for damages. The Court of Appeal, by a majority, granted the declaration but refused damages on the ground that they were excluded by section 4 of the Trade Union Act of 1871. Mr. Bonsor's widow carried the case to the House of Lords, which has now laid down that a trade union can be sued for damages by a member, despite the relevant section of the 1871 Act and of the Trade Disputes Act of 1906, which was designed to alter the law expressed in the famous Taff Vale Judgment. The case turns largely on the long-debated question how far Parliament, in giving trade unions a legal status of their own, has so far assimilated them to corporate bodies as to endow them with a legal personality distinct from that of their members. If they are mere collections of individuals, a member, in suing his union, can be treated as suing himself, and therefore ruled out of court. If, on the other hand, the union is regarded as a distinct legal person, or even as having certain of the attributes of legal personality, an action can lie, unless it is specifically excluded by statute. It is not clear how widely this new House of Lords judgment extends trade union liability: probably its consequences are of much less practical importance than those of Taff Vale. Nevertheless, it opens up wide possibilities and threatens to narrow the range of immunity supposed to have been granted first by the Act of 1871, and later, after the Taff Vale Judgment, to have been reaffirmed and extended by the Trade Disputes Act of 1906.

The Miners and the Budget

The South Wales Miners' Conference on Monday was a clear sign of the way the wind is blowing since Mr. Butler's budget and Mr. Sandys's announcements about rents and housing. The South Wales area of the N.U.M. not only called for the full implementation of the Miners' Four-Point Charter—reduced hours of work, three weeks' paid holidays, payment during sickness, and consolidation of the "bonus shift" into the regular wage—but also called for a general wage increase of 30s. a week. This is twice the amount demanded at the N.U.M.'s annual conference, held before the budget proposals were announced. Asked to explain the higher demand, Mr. Paynter, the South Wales Miners' President, said simply that "circumstances" had changed since the annual conference. This week's area conference decided to organise a campaign of meetings and demonstrations and to re-assemble in two months' time to decide what action to take if its claims had not been met. South Wales is, of course, only one area out of a number which make up the N.U.M.; but it is one of the largest, and it seems well on the cards that other areas will follow its lead.

News from Our Own Correspondents

Paris

The Electoral Nightmare

Our Paris Correspondent writes: Since the foundation of the Third Republic, the electoral law has been changed 11 times in France—and four times within the last 20 years. But so far no one has invented a system capable of guaranteeing ministerial stability, and it is very doubtful whether one exists. In a country where no party can muster more than 25 per cent. of the votes, a homogeneous parliamentary majority cannot be created, unless the elections are faked. For this reason, the controversy between M. Faure and M. Mendès-France will not decide whether either of them will win the elections, in the normal sense of the word; but it will decide whether the new Assembly is orientated towards the Left or the Right. If, as Mendès-France wishes, the elections are held in March and according to the single-member, double-ballot system, electors will tend to vote more for individuals than for parties, and there will be considerable changes in the personnel, if not in the balance, of the Assembly; this, he claims, will mean that deputies will tend to reflect public opinion more accurately. If, on the other hand, M. Faure—or, rather, M. Pinay, who is directing the campaign—succeeds in obtaining elections in December according to the grouped list system, the present composition of the House—which is generally admitted to be unrepresentative of the country—will remain substantially unchanged.

M. Faure won the first round in the controversy by getting the Assembly (thanks to the votes of the C.P.) to fix December 11 as the date for the elections without stipulating a change in the law as a pre-condition. The second round was won last week by M. Mendès-France at the Radical Party Congress, which ordered all Radical deputies and senators to vote for the single-member system. The third, and decisive, battle is being fought in the Senate, and its outcome is still uncertain.

The most extraordinary aspect of the whole affair, of course, is the *mariage de convenance* between M. Faure and the C.P. This began with the vote on Morocco. During the Algerian debate, M. Faure held private consultations with M. Astier de la Vigerie, leader of the fellow-travelling Progressistes, and pointed out that he had not refused—"as Pierre did at his investiture"—to accept the votes of the C.P. He also added that it was in the interests of the C.P. to reject a single-member system, and reminded de la Vigerie that in the recent election to the County Council of the Oise, fought according to this system, the C.P. failed to get a seat although they polled more than 30 per cent. of the votes. M. Faure's point was well taken: he got his Algerian vote thanks to a number of abstentions on the extreme Left, and C.P. votes were decisive in getting the electoral bill itself through the Assembly. The C.P. strategists doubtless reason that, whilst the single-member system invariably operates against the C.P., the grouped list might ensure them a number of seats proportional to their votes provided the alliances on the Centre and Right break down. The division of the Gaullists into supporters of M. Chaban-Delmas (Left) and M. Schmittelin (Right), and the trend of the Radical Congress, have strengthened their view that it will prove impossible to create a united anti-C.P. front. Under the grouped list system, they believe, the Left as a whole will emerge weakened, but the C.P. itself stands a chance to gain from 20 to 40 seats.

The calculations of M. Mendès-France, M. Pinay and the C.P. all make sense. What remain a mystery are M. Faure's own motives. He has made himself an outcast in his own party. He has already forfeited any support he may once have possessed on the extreme Right by his handling of the Moroccan problem, and, if the Centre-Right majority is returned strengthened at the elections, it will choose M. Pinay, and not M. Faure, as its leader. His manoeuvres, in fact, seem to spring simply from some abstract desire to exercise his own cunning. A friend recently asked Madame Faure whether her husband had shown similar skill as a suitor. She replied, with some frankness: *"Oui, mais à cette époque au moins il avait un but. . . ."*

Vietnam

Unity Through Politics

Our Correspondent in South-east Asia writes: Now that a plebiscite has confirmed M. Diem's regime in south Vietnam, it is less likely than ever that he will agree to discuss unification with the north. Yet, in the long run, the north believes, opinion in the south will swing behind its proposals for uniting the country. Drawn up by the Fatherland Front, they include free elections to a unified national assembly; separate Houses of Representatives for north and south; a large measure of autonomy for both zones; and a single central coalition government. The elections would be held throughout the whole country at the same time. The elected National Assembly would appoint a single coalition government for all Vietnam. The ballot would be secret and all Vietnamese over 18 would be eligible to vote. North and south would each have its own elected House of Representatives with power to make local laws not inconsistent with the laws of the State. Meanwhile, normal economic, cultural and social relations should immediately be restored.

These proposals are full enough, it is argued, to appeal to any genuine nationalist. They include development of agriculture, handicrafts and small industries; restoration and development of destroyed and damaged industries; development and expansion of state-owned trade and industry; protection of private commerce and industry, including factories belonging to foreigners; completion of the land reform in North Vietnam and reduction of rents in the south, compensation to be paid to southern landowners for land over a certain acreage acquisitioned for landless peasants; an eight-to-ten-hour work day and minimum wage; freedom of belief and worship; men and women to enjoy equal rights; abolition of illiteracy; unification of the two armies into one national army; prohibition of foreign troops in Vietnam; no foreign military bases; United States military personnel to be repatriated immediately, French troops gradually to be withdrawn; development of economic and cultural relations with France on the basis of equality and mutual benefit; establishment of good neighbours' relations with Laos and Cambodia, and other countries in South-east Asia; diplomatic relations with any country in the world on the basis of the five principles of co-existence; no adherence to any military bloc. Hanoi is confident these proposals will result in the unification of Vietnam, perhaps within a year.

Westminster

Liberty, Liberty . . .

In a sense, the House was wrestling with ghosts. Burgess and Maclean had both disappeared, leaving behind them only the ectoplasm of a few unsavoury anecdotes. No one could adduce a single new fact to illuminate the mystery; nothing could be told about the specific nature of the betrayals.

And yet, the debate was of the highest constitutional value for it gave the Prime Minister the chance to make a noble defence of the liberal theme, and the House to offer a concerted "No" to the delator and inquisitor. Would this triumph of Parliament over the temptation to extend the powers of the Executive have been possible three or four years ago? It is always hard, as Macmillan pointed out, to reach one's mind into another context of history. Had this debate taken place before the present mild *détente*, its asperities would certainly have been greater.

As it was, with both parties involved through present and ex-Foreign Secretaries and Prime Ministers, the inclination was to make the House into an Inquest of the Nation. The bodies were not those of Burgess and Maclean, nor of the security services, nor even of the members of the Foreign Office. It was the administration of the foreign service which was being examined, and the opening speech by Macmillan, diagnostic, probing and apparently uncovering all, was far more a defence of the Foreign Service's methods of recruitment than a rehash of the escape.

This was much to the taste of both sides of the House, particularly as Macmillan delivered his speech in his most engaging Middle Way manner. At first hearing, it had a spontaneous sound, as if the Foreign Secretary were playing it all by ear. The aspidistras which seem to surround him when he performs on home affairs had disappeared. Equally, he had somehow or other come up from his "ain't-gonna-be-no-war" phase of popular condescension. His speech was pitched in an ideal key to suit the mood of a sensitive, critical Chamber.

Macmillan set a standard of serious inquiry which back-benchers followed closely. For most of the debate, the Chamber was fairly empty. But when Lipton's name went up on the annunciator, Members came drifting in with the curiosity of those who stop to stare at a street accident. Actually, Lipton had fallen into a tub of his own treacle. Having denounced Mr. Philby on the basis of a tabloid press report and having heard the Foreign Secretary exculpate his victim, Lipton had the choice of apologising and looking an ass or of persisting in his charge with a sinister innuendo from his privileged bench. He chose the second course, and with it, the anger of both sides of the House. It was no use for him to denounce McCarthyism in one breath, while at the same time assassinating a character with a Supplementary. Normally, the House is kind to anyone who makes a bloomer and then says he's sorry. But Lipton bored on, and the onlookers, embarrassed and indignant, left him to flounder.

For the official Opposition, Robens wound up with an impressive, analytical speech which, as the Prime Minister said, contained "a wealth of detail" about Maclean's debauches. But when Robens said that "there is no commercial organisation anywhere that would not have fired [this couple of drunks and homosexuals] years ago," he displayed a simple faith worthy of Queen Victoria when she asked Mr. Gladstone to exclude lesbianism from his Bill against homosexuality, on the grounds that she'd never heard of it.

By the time the Prime Minister ended his speech, the debate which had been prepared in an atmosphere of concern about security, prejudice against university men and a readiness on the part of some to surrender precisely those liberties which they were most anxious to defend, had changed its form. It ended as a vindication of the rights of the individual; it will become a historic reference in the record of parliamentary judgments. MAURICE EDELMAN

The Finances of the Unions

An Industrial Correspondent writes: The publication this week of Part 4 of the *Report of the Chief Registrar of Friendly Societies*, which deals with trade union finance in 1954, underlines the difficulties which face Mr. Gaitskell in attempting any reorganisation of Labour Party finances. The 128 unions which had power to collect contributions from members for expenditure on political objects collected in this way £547,000 and had reserves amounting to £981,000, of which £115,000 was added this year. Since the payments this year by trade unions to the Labour Party central funds amounted only to £138,000, at first sight it would appear that there was plenty of opportunity for increased contributions.

Other figures, however, given by the Registrar General suggest that the matter is not quite so simple as that. All unions to some extent split their political funds between their branches, their regions and their head offices; and it is only to the union executives that Mr. Gaitskell can appeal directly. Any additional contribution from branches and regions is likely to be obtained through the constituency parties. Further, unions have a number of other obligations to meet from their political funds, and therefore it is from the reserves, rather than from current income, that the Labour Party must at the moment look for additional support. Unfortunately the Registrar General's report does not give details of individual unions' reserves, but from an interesting note on the general unions it would seem that the greater part of these funds are likely to be in the hands of the craft and industrial unions.

The contributions to the political funds of both the Transport and General Workers and of the General and Municipal Workers are put at the same gross figure of £47,000, though the T. & G.W.U. has 1,290,000 members and the N.U.G.M.W. only 787,000. These contributions work out for the T. & G.W.U. at an average of 9d. per annum for each member contributing to the political fund and for the N.U.G.M.W. at 1s. 2d. If these contributions are contrasted with those obtained by craft unions, some of whose political contributions are as high as 8s. per annum per member, it is clear that the bulk of the reserves are likely to be held on the industrial and craft side rather than by the general workers. It would seem indeed that the E.T.U., which has a levy of 4s. 4d. per member, probably raises almost as large a political fund as does the T. & G.W.U., though its vote in the conference is only one-eighth of that of the T. & G.W.U.

At present a local Labour Party has one vote for each member provided he subscribes a minimum of 6s. per annum. T. & G.W.U. have a vote for every member who subscribes 9d. Far from being altered, this disparity will be emphasised by the suggestions which have been made for an all-round increase in contribution. A 50 per cent. rise would result in the T. & G.W.U. member paying 4½d. a year more, while the constituency member would be called upon for another 3s. The effect of raising contributions would then be to increase contributions from the constituencies and craft unions relative to those from the general workers.

The Presidential Stakes

ONE year from now, the American voters will choose a new President and Congress. The race in fact began on that September Saturday when President Eisenhower collapsed, for until his illness it seemed probable that he would run again, and certain that he would be re-elected if he did run. His position was so secure that, as Max Ascoli wrote recently in the *Reporter*, "a genuine contest between our two parties would have been possible only in the incredible hypothesis that both had nominated Eisenhower and presented two opposing sets of candidates for Vice-President as well as for Congress."

Now the fight is on, for the Republican nomination, and also for the Democratic: with some lesser man than Eisenhower to beat, it is worth spending money and time to become the Democratic candidate. Governor Harriman of New York, it is said, is willing to lay out three million dollars merely for the chance to be President. And though Adlai Stevenson begins the race with a start over all his rivals, he will have to work hard to ensure that he has a majority of the delegates who will meet at Chicago in August. This time, nomination looks like a ticket to the White House, and no party will let a man pick that up without challenge.

It is worth studying the pre-convention struggle closely, for American politics are factional politics, and the balance of power within each party may be just as important in policy-making as the balance between them. Republican foreign policy, for instance, fluctuates as the strength of the Midwest "isolationists" waxes and wanes: Democratic policy on race relations and social welfare reflects the relative influence of North and South. Once a temporary balance is struck, and the candidates are nominated, each party closes ranks for the election. But in the pre-convention period there is a tense contest between the factions, and there is no better time to examine the anatomy of American politics.

First, there are now four distinct trends in the formerly solid South. There are the Dixiecrats, anti-Negro, anti-union, anti-Communist and isolationist in foreign affairs. Backed by and serving corporation or oil interests, they rally a popular vote by racial demagogy. They are, in fact, Southern counterparts of McCarthy. Secondly, there are the traditional Democrats, men like Senators George and Russell of Georgia, or Johnson of Texas, who are socially conservative—before the war, Roosevelt tried to purge George as a "reactionary"—but are liberal internationalists. Senator George, for example, has been Eisenhower's mainstay in Congress this year, patiently plotting out the path of co-existence; due for re-election in 1956, he now faces a powerful challenge from the Dixiecrat Herman Talmadge. Thirdly, there is the professional middle-class, a new group thrown up by the industrialisation of the South, which more and more resemble the Republican suburbanites in the North. Finally, there are the ill-organised

THE NOT-SO-CLASSICAL THEATRE OF CHINA
BY VICKY
EAST-WEST TRADE
"AUTUMN RIVER"—OR "ON A SLOW BOAT TO CHINA"
"GROPING IN THE DARK"—OR "THE NON-RECOGNITION OF CHOU-EN-LAI"
M-X-ON
CHIANG
"THE FAVOURITE BIDS FAREWELL TO THE DOOMED RULER"
"THE FORTRESS OF U.N."—OR "THE ONLY WAY IN ..."

but sporadically important Southern liberals, who can become influential if they can build an alliance between the expanding unions, the newly enfranchised Negroes, and some of the farmers.

Such cross-currents complicate the simple and long-accepted division of the Democratic party along the Mason-Dixon line. In the North, too, there are new features. Candidates for the nomination represent factions, or even coalitions of different factions. And Averell Harriman's decision to run against Adlai Stevenson reflects a social as well as a political division. Harriman, though a rich man, is a "reliable" Fair Dealer: he stands for the Truman policy of combining social reform with a tough line in foreign affairs, appealing to the unions, and to the hyphenated Americans who are organised by the city machines. Stevenson, however, is more conservative in home politics and much more flexible than the Truman Fair Dealers in his attitude to world affairs. While many Democrats have been toying with the idea of attacking the Republicans for "appeasement"—and Catholic anti-Communism carries weight both in the unions and in Democratic organisations in the cities—Stevenson has joined Senator George in supporting Eisenhower's "Geneva" line. Stevenson's strength comes, ironically enough, from the same social stratum that gave Eisenhower his great personal majority in 1952 yet refused to elect a diehard Republician Congress—from the independent middle-class. If he makes sure of the nomination next August, it will be because he can count on most of the South, on delegates from the marginal and Republican-held areas, such as California and the border and mountain states, and on the reluctant conviction of the city machines that they cannot be sure of winning without him. The real trial of factional strength in the Democratic party, indeed, may come on two issues: the "civil rights" plank in the party platform and the nomination for Vice-President. If Stevenson seems certain to be nominated, the Fair Dealers will be fighting to put someone like Governor Williams of Michigan into second place on the ticket.

The outlook for the Republicans is even more complex. At this moment all speculation hinges on the future of Vice-President Nixon. In the opinion polls, he is already ahead of any obvious rival: if the President and Chief Justice Warren are not available, it is difficult to see any other Republican who could be built up as an election winner. Such men as Governor Herter of Massachusetts, Paul Hoffman (formerly of the Marshall Plan), or the President's brother, Milton Eisenhower, are not the timber to overtop a candidate like Stevenson.

Yet . . . there are many yets before Nixon can win the nomination. Since Wilkie beat the Old Guard in 1940, the coastal Republicans have kept the nomination out of the hands of the isolationists: the Midwesterners may dominate the party in Congress, because safe seats give them seniority, but the coastal delegates equal them in the convention and they have two strong cards—the money to organise a national campaign, and the fact that an extremist cannot rally enough independent and marginally Democratic votes to win. This faction, which is dominated by the bankers and industrialists concerned in foreign trade, backed Dewey and then Eisenhower, and has provided the President with his most intimate friends and advisers—such men as Thomas Watson, head of International Business Machines, Winthrop Aldrich, of the Chase National Bank, and John J. McCloy, former President of the World Bank. They distrust and dislike the alliance of Midwesterners and "radical" anti-Communists, and they broke McCarthy when he stopped attacking the Democrats and began to attack them in a factional bid for power.

Ever since the President's illness began, Nixon has been trying to strengthen his claim to the succession—and the President's closest advisers have been wondering how to stop him. For they believe that Nixon's real sympathies lie with the Midwesterners and the "radicals," and that he has been so deeply and publicly committed to a crude anti-Communist policy that he could not hold the "peace" vote. It is not so easy, however, to stop Nixon. He is, after all, Vice-President: the men around him must reckon that he may even be in the White House before he seeks nomination. And should he persuade Eisenhower to endorse him, "Ike's boy" would be unbeatable at San Francisco next August, and hard to beat at the polls in November.

Nixon is now trying hard to groom himself for the new role: he is so unprincipled and so ambitious that he can abandon his former friends without any embarrassment. But Nixon's apparent defection has put the Midwest-extremist alliance into a tactical difficulty. Should they write off the boy wonder to whom they so fondly looked? Or should they regard him as the under-cover man through whom they could at last take over the party from the "internationalists"? It is a hard decision. For if they want to see Nixon nominated, they cannot give him too much support: to have them campaigning for him could be the kiss of death for Nixon. On the other hand, if the Midwesterners run a candidate of their own, Nixon would find it easier to get the backing of the "internationalists." Whether, in fact, Nixon gets a relatively clear run will depend upon his success in convincing the Eisenhower-Dewey faction that he is a genuine member of the club and, despite his past record, a social asset. If he fails to do this, either Dewey himself or, in the last resort, Chief Justice Warren, may be put up to stop him. At this stage, the real contest is fought out within each party, not between them

Short Cut to Socialism?

By now it is difficult to argue that the shareholder is more than a functionless excrescence upon large-scale economic enterprise. In the great concerns which dominate many, though not all, the leading industries, the shareholders, as such, play practically no part either in the control of business policy or in the provision of new risk-capital for expansion and development. They receive their dividends and, from time to time, their bonus shares: they profit by rising capital values of the equities of successful enterprises and suffer capital losses when the market value of their holdings declines. Unless they are disqualified owners of preference shares, they have voting rights which they seldom trouble to exercise save by signing proxy forms in favour of the reigning directors. They own—it is not quite clear what, but not in any real sense the concerns in which their capital is invested—only claims to participate in the profits of these concerns. If they were all swept away, and only the board of directors were left to carry on the business, the only difference for most businesses would be that some alternative way would need to be adopted for disposing of the distributable profits.

This is a notorious fact; and it has led to many proposals for changes in business structure designed to bring it into closer conformity with modern realities and needs. It has been proposed, for example, that every *public* company should have on its board of directors, side by side with persons nominally elected by the shareholders, other persons representing the employees or appointed to represent the public interest. Evidently, the conduct of such vast concerns as I.C.I., Unilever, or the British Motor Corporation is not a matter that concerns only, or even mainly, those who have capital invested in them; it is of vital importance to their employees, to the consuming public, to the British economy and therewith to the British state. This latter interest is indeed already recognised *de facto* in the continuous discussions about policy—especially export policy—that take place between government representatives and the directors of these huge concerns; and there is nothing unreasonable in proposing that these relations should be formalised by giving the public direct representation on the bodies which control the proceedings of such enterprises.

There is, however, a serious difficulty. At present, these concerns are carried on, at any rate nominally, in the shareholders' interests, and with a view to making as big profits as they can. If public directors were appointed, would they be required to pursue the same objective, even when it ran counter to the public interest? Or, if not, how would they be able to work on a common board with other directors—presumably a majority—pursuing essentially different ends? It can no doubt be argued that no such conflict need arise, because it is always in the public interest that profits should be as high as possible. But nowadays I fancy this view will find few open defenders.

Rather similar difficulties arise when it is proposed that the employees should be entitled to choose persons to sit on the directing boards. Are such workers' representatives to act as they believe their constituents wish them to act; or are they to adopt a standpoint of devotion to the good of the business itself, or of the shareholders, even when this conflicts with the interest or opinion of a majority of the workers concerned? Here again there arises the danger of a board of directors unable to conduct the business successfully because it is divided against itself.

Another proposal, associated particularly with the name of its most tireless advocate, Mr. Paul Derrick, is that the functionlessness of the shareholders should be recognised at law by limiting the dividends they are allowed to receive to a "fair" return on their investment. This is a proposal to limit dividends not merely temporarily, in order to meet a crisis, but permanently, once and for all. Its effect would be, while allowing the shareholder to go on getting as high an income as before from his investments, to deprive him of his claim on any share in the profits beyond his limited dividend, and thus to turn him, in effect, into a rentier—except that he would not be entitled, any more than he is now, to be paid except out of profits actually earned. What he would lose would be his claim on any part of profit placed to reserve and to any appreciation of the capital value of his shares arising out of such reserves. Already, in 1954, the sum placed to reserve by joint stock companies—£1,184 million after taxation—was considerably larger than the gross sum distributed in dividends and

interest combined—£888 million, of which £597 million consisted of dividends on ordinary shares. If the shareholders ceased to have any claim on these undistributed profits, to whom would they belong? In the first instance, to the companies as legal persons—which is where a large part of them effectively belongs already. They would be available, as they are now, for financing the making good of depreciation and obsolescence over and above what is allowed by tax law before profits are declared, and also for self-financing by the companies of expansion and development. Any surplus not needed for these purposes could be appropriated by the Government and applied to other forms of capital expenditure and would go towards the reduction of the need for public borrowing in the market.

If this reform were carried out, capitalism would not be abolished or business nationalised in any ordinary sense. Capital-owners would continue to receive their dividends, presumably at levels determined by their actual receipts over so many past years; and new capital would continue to be subscribed either to new businesses or for the expansion of existing ones. But the directors would no longer need to consider their shareholders' interests in anything beyond the limited dividends they would be allowed to receive, and would be free, as they largely are now where shareholdings are widely distributed, to use the reserved profits for development in the interest of the business itself, regarded as a contribution to productivity and to the maintenance of the British economy in the world market.

It seems to me that there is everything to be said in favour of the adoption of this essentially simple reform, which could be limited in the first instance to the fewer than 12,000 *public* companies now on the register, and could exclude the more than twelve times as numerous *private* companies whose shares are not open to public trading on the stock exchanges. The private company, except where it is a subsidiary of a public company, needs dealing with by essentially different methods. The 12,000 or so public companies have a nominal paid-up capital nearly twice as large as all the private companies taken together, and account, with their subsidiaries, for practically all large-scale enterprise. To transform them into servants of the public interest would profoundly alter the entire working of capitalist industry and would secure many of the advantages of nationalisation without the disadvantage of creating further great centralised undertakings on the model of the public corporations set up after 1945.

Of course, in order to achieve this result, the limitation of dividends needs to be permanent and not merely for a period of years, as Mr. Gaitskell among others suggested some years ago. Temporary limitation would only mean that companies would pile up dividend reserves which they would intend to distribute after the temporary restriction had been allowed to lapse. Even under the present conditions of voluntary "dividend restraint," the sums allocated to such special reserves have been mounting fast. They have amounted to £45 million in 1952, £56 million in 1953, and £69 million in 1954, as against £44 million in 1950 and a mere £3 million in 1951. Clearly such allocations would need to be controlled and kept down to a reasonable level under the new conditions.

It remains to be considered whether, under the new system, the majority—or indeed any—of the directors of public companies should continue to be appointed at the shareholders' meetings. Who, in fact, appoints the directors now? Very seldom the shareholders, in any real sense; for who ever heard of a director of such concerns as I.C.I. or Unilever being chosen after a contested election at a shareholders' meeting? The present system is, in effect, one of co-option: new directors are co-opted by the existing directors, and the shareholders simply acquiesce in what is put before them by the persons already in charge of the company's affairs. There is no real election: nor is it desirable there should be, though it is desirable that the co-opting directors should be responsible to someone—which is hardly the case today. Probably the best arrangement would be, in the initial stages, to allow the shareholders to keep their nominal right to approve of a minority—or even a majority—of the members of the board, but to add to the directors so appointed persons nominated by the appropriate Minister and also, perhaps, some chosen by the workers, or by their trade unions on their behalf.

As for the raising of new capital, why can it not continue as far as it is needed? The great business concerns are already to a large extent self-financing, and personal savings make but little contribution to their development. The type of industry that still depends largely on private financing is small-scale enterprise directed to the exploration of the possibilities of new products or varieties, or sometimes of new processes; and what is of most importance in this field is to make it easier than it now is for the pioneer to get a flying start. Rentable factory space on estates well equipped to provide necessary services, such as power and water, is of prime importance in this connection. The pioneer firms need both the opportunity to get capital on favourable terms and the conditions that will make a small capital go as far as possible. Nothing in the proposed alteration in the form of public companies would interfere with all this, or stand in the way of making better provision for it.

G. D. H. Cole

London Diary

War is always possible in the Middle East because fanaticism is unaccountable. This was brought home to me the other night at a dinner given by the most agreeable, hospitable and friendly Arabs I know. At most they were induced to admit that a Jewish home might conceivably be allowed in Israel if it were reduced to its 1948 boundaries (about half its present size), and if it took back within this narrow area all the refugees—who are still maintained in idleness as a focus of hatred in the neighbouring Arab countries. They gave no rational explanation as to why they would not prefer peaceful coexistence with their ethnically similar neighbours. Israeli fanaticism is no less fierce but more easily understood, because the Jews stand in their last ditch with their backs to the sea. Nevertheless, I don't believe there will be a Middle Eastern war in the near future. First, because the Powers don't want it and are using all the pressure they can to prevent it. Russia's interest is to keep the pot boiling and to get a foothold in the Near East. They have in a few weeks pushed over the whole Allied house of cards in the Arab world. They are doing far too well to want even a local war.

* * *

The second reason is that the Arabs know that at the moment the Jews are far stronger than any Arab combination that can be brought against them; indeed, they are still helplessly divided amongst themselves. I even heard it powerfully argued at the same dinner that the main motive of Nasser in asking the Communist world for arms is not to make war on Israel, but to increase the prestige of Egypt as a reply to the Iraq-Turkey Pact. As for the Jews, they also talk in warlike terms, mainly for internal reasons. Ben Gurion's immense reputation rests largely on his lion-like courage in the 1948 war, and one of the reasons for his return to power was the support he commanded amongst the frontier *kibbutzim*. I have for a long time wondered whether these unique examples of real communism could last without the threat of war, and I am told that Ben Gurion himself made this point in conversation not long ago. Every *kibbutz* is, in effect, a fort built in the desert to defend Jewish colonists against Arab enemies. This means not that Ben Gurion and the Israelis want war—only that they would be embarrassed by a sudden outbreak of peace. Altogether the chances seem to be perpetual trouble—with a danger of war which no one precisely wants. The only solution seems to be a mutual development scheme promoted by the big powers, but run jointly by the Arabs and the Jews in their common interest. But that sounds like crying for the moon.

* * *

The Burmese Premier and his party were regally fêted in the Soviet Union. U Nu was even presented with two cars—one said to be bullet-proof (as a precaution, no doubt, against the sniping of Communists who are still in armed revolt in Burma). If he had not been a total abstainer, as befits so good a Buddhist, I might have suspected that his invitation to the Russians to attend the next Afro-Asian Conference was the result of lavish Soviet hospitality. A friend who was present at the banquet tells me that it was in fact an impromptu gesture of friendliness which followed, naturally enough, his invitation to Marshal Bulganin and Mr. Krushchev to visit Burma. At a press conference on the eve of his departure, U Nu was asked whether, if the Soviet Union was to come to an Afro-Asian Conference, other countries were invited. He replied: "Certainly. If the United States or Europeans wish to join, then it would be an Afro-Asian-European-American Conference." This was all very gay and agreeable, but it suggests that, in giving the original invitation, which was seized upon by Soviet journalists and then headlined in the West, U Nu had for a moment forgotten that the point of the Bandung Conference was that it was Afro-Asian.

* * *

The fact that Indian and Chinese troops are now within "shouting distance of each other" on a disputed section of the Indo-Tibetan frontier will provide a good test of the "five principles" agreed upon between Chou En-lai and China's neighbours. When Peking occupied Tibet she had at least the letter of the law on her side, for the British recognised Chinese suzerainty there in the Simla agreement of 1914. Since then the piece of territory which the Chinese have now occupied has remained no-man's land. The British held that it was not of military importance. If India is now disturbed by the arrival of Chinese troops there and is suggesting a joint Boundary Commission, it is not because this remote territory is itself important, but because, being on good terms with China, Delhi naturally expects that Peking will negotiate on such a matter rather than decide it by a *fait accompli*.

* * *

I form the impression that in its odd way the Labour Party is beginning to pull itself together. For one thing, the "Re-thinkers" seem disinclined to enter upon fundamental and irreconcilable differences. A new Socialist monthly called *Future* (price 6d., 10, Great Ormond Street,

W.C.1), run by Mr. Warbey and Mr. Swingler, is a straw in the wind. It is not much weightier than a straw, but it has the merit of much common sense, and it invites to unity, not to squabbling. The now almost embarrassing ineptitude of Mr. Morrison in the House is also a unifying factor. His usual backers are swimming hard for the shore lest they are caught on the sinking ship. There may still be some time for the consolidating process to go on, for Mr. Attlee remains in his place, more popular than he used to be and much more lighthearted. One of his great virtues is modesty. He doesn't think he is Winston Churchill or Julius Cæsar.

* * *

Immediately after the Burgess and Maclean debate, when the Premier and the Foreign Secretary had talked so wide and large about the folly of witch-hunting, came Mr. Albu's motion on the Adjournment about Whitehall's interference with the Conference on Regional Planning. Whether a member of Sir Anthony's Cabinet could have so lamentably contradicted the Premier's principles I don't know. As it was, Sir Hugh Lucas-Tooth, Joint Under-Secretary of State for the Home Department, defended a very silly and mean piece of witch-hunting with arguments that I hope he doesn't himself believe. Somebody put him up to the fatuous idea of comparing this professional and expert Conference with a Communist organised peace jamboree.

* * *

Last week the high-and-mighty upstage papers instructed the vulgar but more widely read Sundays to lay off the non-affair of Princess Margaret. I regret to say that their admonitions were largely disregarded. In particular the two Kemsley papers, the *Sunday Chronicle* and the *Empire News*, ran an elaborate story, with a surprising number of inside details, of how the Princess changed her mind at the last minute when she was ready to start for the Continent, with 16 trunks packed up in a Palace luggage van. According to them she received a letter from her mother, cancelled her journey, and wrote her famous letter of resignation. By way of contrast, the *People*, which naturally congratulates itself on being the one paper that has been right from the start, declared once again that Princess Margaret, as a good Churchwoman, had always known she could not marry Group Captain Townsend; suggested that it was a pity that, knowing this, he did not "gracefully end the friendship," and added that the only reason for recalling him from exile and seeing him during the past six weeks was to demonstrate that he was "reinstated in Royal favour." Well, well! Anybody can believe that who wants to. The mystery remains. To me it is inconceivable that the Princess has not been in a state of indecision, since the alternative would convict her of deliberately maintaining a cruel farce. On the other hand, if she was in a state of indecision—as I think she clearly was—then it cannot be true that her only reason for abandoning the proposed marriage was her settled religious conviction, for nothing has happened or could happen in the last three years to alter the fact that Group Captain Townsend still has a former wife and children living.

* * *

The ancient county town of Lewes maintains its sturdy tradition of No-Popery. Large printed notices invite you to celebrate Guy Fawkes Night 350 years ago and the safe landing of William of Orange 267 years ago. Longfellow is quoted as declaring that when the cause is just, "sweet is the smell of powder." Some 30,000 people were said to have arrived to see the show, and the procession *was* something to see as it came down the hill. There were three bands, and Drury Lane could have taken lessons in fancy dress. The crowd particularly liked the South Sea Islanders with rings in their ears and noses. There were barrels of tar to throw into the river, and as the procession passed down the street on the way to light the great bonfires on the hills, the wilder spirits among the crowd let off ear-splitting fire crackers and misdirected rockets, and the more sedate wore old clothes and did their best to laugh when squibs went off under their skirts and trousers. The police were spoil-sports; thirty-eight of the wilder spirits were put in the lock-up to teach them manners.

* * *

How far, I asked myself, did all this fun and games still commemorate anything? An old lady standing near us in the crowd declared that her father had once acted as "Archbishop" in one of the bonfire processions, and that, according to custom, he asked the crowd "What shall we do with the Pope?" to which they shouted in chorus "Burn him." An odd reminder that this was once no joke. Trevor-Roper's admirable broadcast on the 4th demolished, with wit and learning, the pretence that the Gunpowder Plot was all a put-up job to justify the suppression of the Catholic Opposition. Cecil, he explained, had probably known about the Plot and used it to end the period of plots by which the Catholic powers of the Continent hoped to subjugate Protestant England. There are still people, it seems, who wish they had succeeded, for I see that Mr. Evelyn Waugh has just committed himself to the proposition that it would have done us a bit of good if we had been conquered by Philip of Spain. Was Mr. Waugh serious? The remark sounded particularly strange in Lewes, where, on the Cliffe, there stands a memorial to the seventeen Protestant martyrs who were burnt by Philip's wife, Mary.

CRITIC

This England

Prizes: £1 for the first entry and 5/- for each of the others printed. Paste entries on a postcard.

After the Queen had left many other workpeople rushed to shake hands with those who had been presented to her Majesty. They called it "sharing the Royal handshake."—*Birmingham Mail.* (K. Brown.)

As you say, this is not the time to say much about the whole tragic chapter. But if Princess Margaret's sacrifice is an example, may we hope that it will be followed by all of her family so that there is less organising of large sporting events on Sundays and, perhaps, on weekdays less devotion to horse-racing.—Letter in *Manchester Guardian.* (L. P. Matthews.)

A chiropodist who moved to first floor premises said at London Bankruptcy Court yesterday that what he forgot was that people with bad feet cannot be expected to walk up stairs.—*News Chronicle.* (M. N. Kendall.)

Mr. J. le Gassicke, of Lincoln, killed a fox at night with his car, paid 17s. 6d. for the skin to be dressed, then learned it was valued at 20s. and subject to 50 per cent. purchase tax.—*Sunday Express.* (R. Pugh.)

He and his wife have six children. Their favourite treat is to be taken to tea at the Ritz. "It's cheaper than the cinema and it's the only place I know in London where they can run about. There's room for them to play cricket in the corridors," says Mr. Buchan.—*Sunday Express.* (J. D. Franklyn.)

The Writing in the Fog

Mr. Nabarro, M.P., criticising the Clean Air Bill, has said that "the hand of the Federation of British Industries is writ large between the lines."

The Barons, in a thousand cars, came to Belshazzar's ball;
So thick the smoke from their cigars, they couldn't see the wall.
"MENE, MENE," wrote the Hand—they sent for the technicians
(Chaldeans, who might understand, and other slick magicians);
But Daniel, whom the Lord had blest, could read the murky signs
The hand of Vested Interest had writ between the lines. . . .

King Edgar pegged the tankard and warned the Saxon thanes:
"For liquor ye have hankered, but first we wop the Danes;
Then guard the burgh and heed the byre and build you ships of oak,
For you may look to see the fire wherever there is smoke,
And watch the Thing of monstrous size, whose seed is in the mines,
For Vested Interests shall rise behind your battle lines."

Blest by Belshazzar's God of Gold, who sired the F.B.I.,
The Thing crept out upon the wold and up toward the sky.
The air is thick with evil smells, the day is turned to night,
And phallic stacks of vast cartels obnebulate the sight
O Sacred Cows which East and West revere at rival shrines,
For smoke of Vested Interest now rolls between the lines.

REGINALD REYNOLDS

Storm Signals on the Gold Coast

WHEN I reached Accra some weeks ago I was told authoritatively that the chances between the independence of the Gold Coast and its destruction in violence were fifty-fifty. There was little evidence of this in Accra, the coastal capital, but when I went inland to the Ashanti I found a very different atmosphere. I entered Kumasi as evening descended and found armed police dismounting from a lorry to take guard at key points during the night. A leading member of the Opposition had been murdered there by a government supporter a few weeks previously. The next morning when I met the Ashanti Council of the Convention Peoples Party—the government party—I was shown photographs of homes dynamited and faces disfigured in assaults by fanatical members of the National Liberation Movement.

What has given rise to these passions? It is partly due to a feeling among the distant Ashantis that they are being dominated from Accra by politicians of other tribes. They have only two members in a Cabinet of twelve. The Ashantis are proud. They have a record of brave resistance to British occupation. Ashanti pride is based also on the fact that their cocoa growers are responsible for the colony's economic strength which enables Accra to boast of lavish plans of development. The Ashanti feel that their major contribution to the Gold Coast economy is not recognised. "We provide the wealth and Accra spends it," an opposition cocoa grower complained.

There is a healthy element in the Opposition which is indignant about corruption in the

administration. I found no evidence of corruption at the present ministerial level, and certainly no responsible person would make the charge against Dr. Nkrumah or Mr. Kojo Botsio, the Minister of State, Mr. K. A. Gbedemah, the Finance Minister, or Mr. A. Casley-Hayford, the Minister of the Interior. But perhaps inevitably there is less of the idealistic equalitarianism which five years ago led the C.P.P. leaders to reject the beautiful ministerial residences (I stayed in one, now a rest house) offered by the British when they first assumed office. In the lower ranks of the administration there has undoubtedly been some corruption. A gathering of fifty cocoa planters belonging to the Ghana Farmers' Council strongly denied that the officials of the Cocoa Marketing Board extort bribes before authorising government loans, but I had independent and reliable evidence that this does sometimes occur.

When, however, these legitimate grounds of protest have been conceded, there is no doubt that the National Liberation Movement is predominantly reactionary and selfish. It is reactionary because it represents an effort on the part of some of the feudal chiefs to recover their power. Dr. Nkrumah was wise in permitting the chiefs to retain their ceremonial status; indeed, in local administration he allowed them to retain a good deal of political power, including the nomination of one-third of the membership of the District Councils. But in the national administration, controlled by a government elected by adult suffrage, their power has gone. Some prominent chiefs have eagerly embraced the chance of restored influence offered by the National Liberation Movement.

The selfish element in the Opposition is contributed by business interests. I have evidence which cannot yet be revealed that British capitalist circles associated with the mining, gold and other enterprises have been generous in their support of the National Liberation Movement. They are fearful of an independent Gold Coast, particularly of the Convention Peoples Party which is avowedly Socialist and which has declared for the nationalisation of mineral resources. A second business interest which is behind the Opposition is composed of the middlemen who purchased the cocoa crops for British and American firms. The Government has excluded them and the entire cocoa supplies are now purchased by either the Co-operative Movement or by the Cocoa Purchasing Board, a national corporation. The money-lenders have also been done out of their profitable business by the provision of direct government loans to the cocoa growers. All these vested interests have helped to provide the Opposition with plentiful funds.

Lastly, defeated and disgruntled politicians have hurried to gather round the National Liberation Movement. They have seen in it an opportunity to come into the political picture again. The leaders of the many Opposition splinter groups—all insignificant except the Northern Peoples Party—rushed to sign the N.L.M. Manifesto and they have since merged themselves in the N.L.M. Dr. Nkrumah once said that it might be necessary for the Government to create an opposition in the interests of free controversy. He's certainly got one now!

The avowed political aim of the National Liberation Movement is to replace the unitary Gold Coast state by a federation. It proposed four regional Parliaments and a central Parliament. I couldn't find anyone who would defend the proposal without reservation. It was always explained that this was a draft scheme for discussion only. Practical administrators dismissed it as fantastic. Five Parliaments for five million people! Apart from the heavy cost and the elaborate waste, where is the personnel to be found to run them? Dr. Nkrumah and his colleagues appreciate the need for regional autonomy. I found that when the Regional Councils are co-operative very generous autonomy is accorded. In Trans-Volta Togoland, for example, when the Accra Government voted £1 million for development it left the priorities in expenditure entirely to the Regional Council. They put education first and roads second. Nor must one forget the development all over the Gold Coast during the past three years. Examples are plentiful and exciting. The number of children at school has doubled. The number of overseas students with scholarships has increased ten-fold. Technical colleges and training colleges for teachers have been opened. The university has been extended. In the Northern Territory, regarded as backward, the number of hospitals has grown in three years from 3 to 30.

I did all I could whilst in the Gold Coast to steer the controversy between government and opposition towards political rather than to violent conclusions. The first necessity was to get the National Liberation Movement to accept opportunities provided by the Government to state its case for official consideration. Dr. Nkrumah had asked the British Government to send an expert to advise on this subject, and this seemed to me to give an opening for the Opposition to participate. They agreed to do so if the terms of reference were sufficiently broad. Since my return Sir Frederick Bourne has gone to the Gold Coast, and happily the Opposition has agreed to meet him. When Sir Frederick makes his recommendations, the Government and the Opposition will no doubt have different views. I suggested to both sides that at this point there should be a general election to show which had the majority support of the people. Understandably neither Dr. Nkrumah nor the Opposition was satisfied with this. Nevertheless it seemed to me at the time of these talks that both sides would, in fact, accept this proposal as a last resort.

Since my return to England the situation has changed somewhat. The Asantehene—the Paramount Chief of the Ashanti—may withdraw from the National Liberation Movement on the ground that it has become a political party and that as "father of the people" he should not take sides. The effect of this would be widespread. Everyone to whom I spoke in the Ashanti region agreed that the Asantehene's influence was decisive in winning the recent Ashanti by-election for the N.L.M. and that his influence was the paramount factor in the confidence with which the Opposition looked forward to winning support among the Ashantis at the general election. Since the position of the Asantehene became uncertain, the C.P.P. has won a series of local elections in various parts of the Ashanti region. A few weeks ago the view of the British Government was that it could not establish the independence of the Gold Coast unless it were assured that Dr. Nkrumah would have sufficient support among the Ashantis to make his Government stable. The recent speech on the subject of the Togoland plebiscite by the Governor, in which he spoke as if the achievement of independence were assured, suggests that doubts may now have been removed.

Of one thing I am convinced. It would be more dangerous to postpone the independence of the Gold Coast than to recognise it. The people passionately desire it, and if the British Government disappoints expectations, it will meet a resistance more formidable than any threat from the National Liberation Movement.

FENNER BROCKWAY

NEXT WEEK

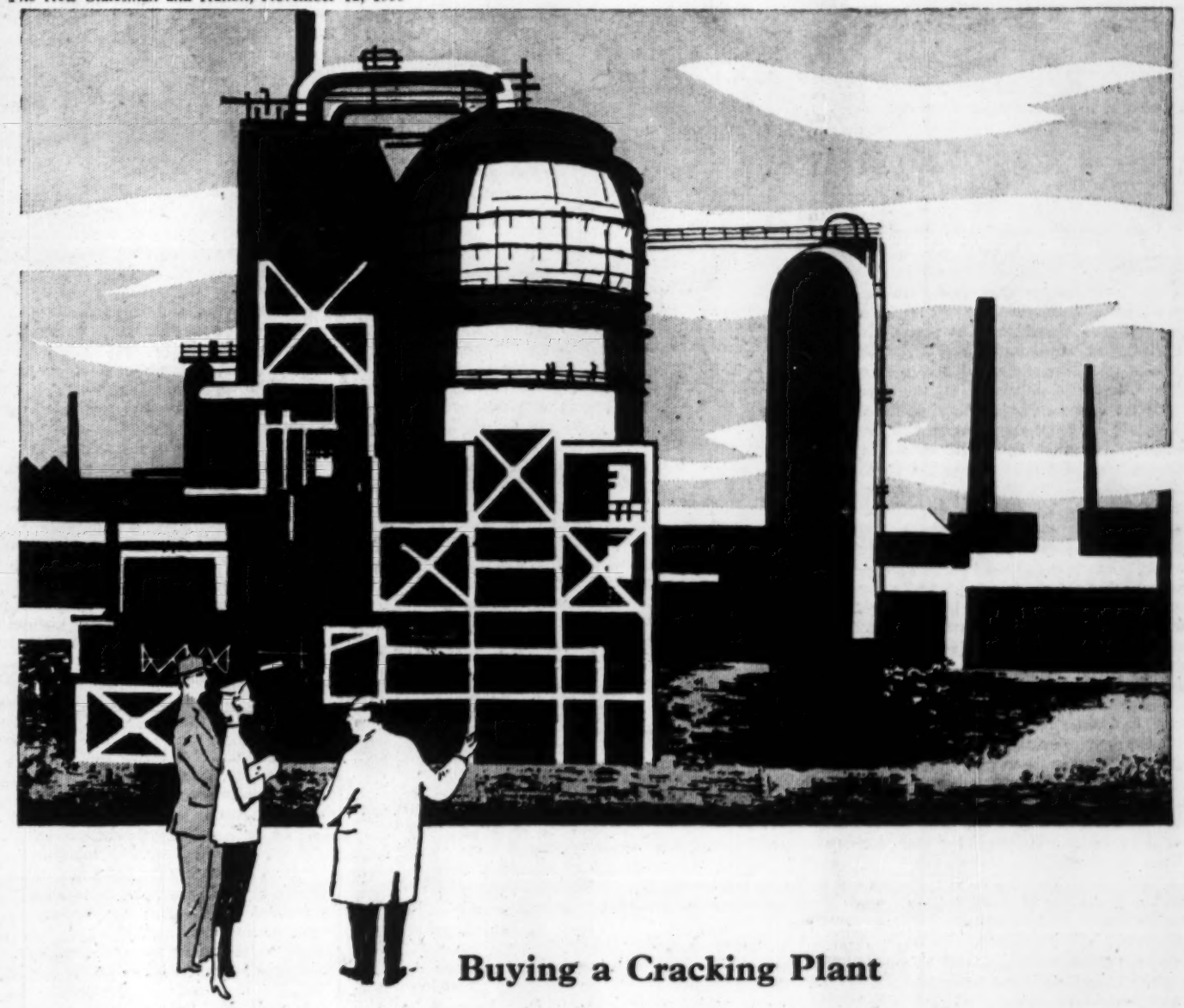
Children's Books

Naomi Lewis — *Arthur Marshall*
Naomi Mitchison — *Pearl Binder*
Margaret Lane — *Richard Strachey*

Thou Shalt Not Kill

Is Jehovah's sixth commandment absolute, unqualified, unconditional? Does it apply to the state as well as to the individual, and so to capital punishment? And to the individual himself threatened with death at the hands of a Hun, criminal or lunatic, or contemplating the rape of that hypothetical sister so often flung at the heads of our conscientious objectors? And, *a fortiori*, to the individual pushed into uniform and ordered by the state to kill in the name of patriotism? All these questions are raised by the National Campaign against capital punishment, as is shown by the inaugurator of the campaign, Victor Gollancz, in a remarkable pamphlet, *Capital Punishment, the Heart of the Matter*. The great value of Mr. Gollancz as thinker, writer and politician, is that he always spills all the beans both intellectual and emotional, so that you may agree with his conclusions and disagree with nearly all his arguments or may agree with nearly all his arguments but disagree with his conclusions, or—though this is unlikely—you may agree with both his arguments and his conclusions—but at least he will have made you see how many and what questions you ought to answer before you go into the aye lobby or the no lobby. I should say at once that I agree entirely with his conclusion that capital punishment should be abolished, while I disagree with most of his argument, with what he calls "the heart of the matter" and the "whole point of his pamphlet." The whole point of his pamphlet is that capital punishment is "wrong—absolutely wrong, irrespective of subsidiary arguments for or against it." And he argues, therefore—quite logically—that capital punishment should be abolished irrespective of the consequences: "If I felt certain," he says, "that abolition would immediately be followed by a startling increase in the number of murders, I should still say with undiminished conviction, that the most urgent of all tasks which confront us, or could confront people that had a care for religious or humane values, is the ending of capital punishment." And then going still deeper into this idea of "absolutely wrong," he says that capital punishment is wrong because human life is sacred and holy, because finally it is unspeakable cruelty to inflict upon a human being the unspeakable suffering which a condemned man must suffer in his cell between his sentence and his execution.

It is, I think, important to understand why, though his conclusion is right, Mr. Gollancz's arguments contain a dangerous sentimental fallacy and a muddle about facts. Whether capital punishment should be abolished is a political question; no political question can be reasonably settled by saying that an action "x" is absolutely wrong or absolutely right irrespective of consequences. This is shown by the way in which Mr. Gollancz himself reduced his own case to absurdity. For if, in fact, he was "certain" that



Buying a Cracking Plant

Here is one way of spending money that is *not* to be discouraged in the interests of the national economy! Instead of buying *things*, this couple decided to buy security for themselves and their family through Life Assurance—thereby investing in the country's prosperity, too. Their premiums are helping to provide the capital needed to equip British industry with the means to meet growing competition from abroad.

A good thing, Life Assurance. But how, you might ask, can it compete with the lure of consumer goods? Only one way: by meeting the real needs of the policyholders. Proof of its success lies in the fact that the people of this country save more money regularly through Life Assurance than in any other way.

LIFE ASSURANCE

A safeguard of real prosperity

ISSUED BY THE LIFE OFFICES' ASSOCIATION LONDON

the abolition of capital punishment would cause immediately "a startling increase in the number of murders," he would, by abolishing it, be deliberately causing the death of several people, in fact destroying sacred and holy life, just as inevitably as the murderer or the executioner. It would be sheer lunacy to ignore consequences under such circumstances. And, of course, when he forgets this notion of "absolute" right and wrong, Mr. Gollancz immediately considers the consequences of his political action, and makes the final argument against capital punishment depend upon the consequence of agony which it inflicts upon the victim in the condemned cell.

I doubt this unspeakable cruelty and agony of the condemned cell. At the age of 25 I went straight from Cambridge to become a civil servant in Ceylon and Deputy Fiscal of the Northern Province. As Deputy Fiscal I had to be present at the flogging of a prisoner in the Jaffna jail. Two years later as Deputy Fiscal of the Central Province I had to be present at four (it may have been five) executions in the Kandy jail in order to certify that I had seen that the sentence of death had been duly carried out by hanging. Both ceremonies were horrible and disgusting, but I am sure that the unspeakable cruelty and agony were infinitely greater in the flogging than the hanging. Three out of the four condemned men whom I saw hanged had not suffered the agonies described by Mr. Gollancz. The Deputy Fiscal had to go into the cell and read the sentence to the man and then ask him whether he had anything to say. One of them was a Christian and in the other cases the condemned man was a Buddhist. All of them asked that their bodies should be handed over to their relatives. In two cases the man voluntarily said that he was guilty and was glad that he was going to be executed as he deserved the punishment. After he had had his say, we walked across the courtyard to the gallows; only in one case did the man show any sign of fear during this appalling procession.

To a young man straight from the civilisation of London and Cambridge, that ghastly walk in the clear Kandy air of an early morning with the beautiful circle of hills looking down upon the prison yard, and then the sight of the twitching body hanged by the neck until it was dead—and in some cases, as I saw myself, death is not instantaneous—the whole thing was an abomination. And it was almost as horrible to the hard-bitten superintendent of the prison who had come to Kandy from Wormwood Scrubs, to the warders, and the doctor, and the almost hysterical young priest. If one had not been against capital punishment before, those four or five hangings in Kandy Prison would have put one on the way to be so. But not primarily because of the unfortunate "criminal" and his agony in the condemned cell or in the garden and upon the cross; no, the argument against capital punishment was its effect upon, its meaning for the miserable young Deputy Fiscal from Kensington and Cambridge, the too jaunty and fidgety superintendent from Wormwood Scrubs, the young clergyman praying hysterically for the soul of the condemned man, the frightened Sinhalese warder from a Kanyan village, the uncomfortable hangman—and behind these the lawyers and the court, the Crown Prosecutor and the self-righteous judge, the legislators in Colombo and Westminster—and behind these again the anonymous multitude and what we call our civilisation.

For that is the crux of the problem and of the case against capital punishment, neither of them quite as simple as they appear in Mr. Gollancz's pamphlet. It is true that in a sense there is something sacred in human life or—perhaps one should say—in life; it is a horrible, abominable, terrible thing to kill a man (or even a partridge or a rat). Not to feel this, to approve or even to tolerate or condone killing is an offence against civilisation, just as is coprophagy or cannibalism or slavery. But that is only the beginning, not the end, of the problem. In any particular case, foreseeable consequences of an action or non-action must be considered. It may be right to do this abominable, uncivilised act because of the consequences of not doing it. Even Mr. Gollancz admits this when he says that "perhaps" killing is right if "in a case of mortal sickness, the sufferer is willing, or even anxious, that his suffering should be speedily ended." Socially, legally and politically the consequences of communal actions are of the most vital importance. Capital punishment —the legal and communal killing of human beings as a punishment of specific crimes—though abominable and uncivilised, would be justifiable if, and only if, it was certain, or almost certain, that it produced certain consequences, that it prevented murder. That this is so, the reduction *ad absurdum* of both Mr. Gollancz's argument and of many advocates of capital punishment shows thus: suppose capital punishment really did do, what these advocates of it claim, prevent people committing murder, so that we were certain that having it on the statute book would mean that there were no more murders, it would be madness not to have it on the statute book, even though by a slight error in our "certainty" one lunatic committed one murder once in half a century and the judge afterwards sentenced him to be hanged.

The truth, of course, is that far from there being any kind of "certainty" about the preventive consequences of capital punishment, the opposite is the case. All the experience of countries which have abolished killing as a punishment, all statistics, all the evidence goes to show that capital punishment does not prevent murder—public killing does not prevent private killing—in fact, there is some evidence that public killing encourages to some small extent private killing; finally the evidence is conclusive that the abolition of capital punishment does not lead to an increase in the number of murders and murderers. That, it seems to me, is the last straw which makes the case against capital punishment unanswerable. Communal killing is a horrible thing. It corrupts the judge who administers the law, making him cruel and uncivilised. It corrupts the press and the reading public. It degrades and distresses all those who have to do with the execution of the sentences, except, strangely enough in most cases, the murderer. (I think that in the Kandy prison, when the murderer walked up on to the scaffold and the hangman put the white hood over his head, the instinctive feeling among us officials was that the criminal was already purged of his offence; he was innocent and we were the murderers.) And so it decivilises the civilised. And on the top of that, it does not produce the result which alone would justify it—it does not civilise the uncivilised; it does not prevent murder.

LEONARD WOOLF

Fleet Street Notebook

ADDRESSING his gratified shareholders at the annual meetings of *Daily Mirror Newspapers* and *Sunday Pictorial Newspapers, Ltd.*, earlier this year, Mr. Cecil H. King, the Wykehamist chairman of both these profitable and powerful enterprises, declared that when the new circulation war got going, "Not all the long-established Sunday papers may survive." After which he added briskly, as one to whom survival presents the least of problems: "But some reduction in their number would do no harm."

The first casualty has now been announced. As I write, I read reports that Lord Kemsley's *Sunday Chronicle* is to close down; along with the Manchester *Daily Dispatch*, it seems to be a sacrifice to the Kemsley group's need to reduce its commitments. The sale of its Glasgow papers to the *Mirror-Pictorial* group is further evidence of it. Now the Sunday war is likely to become even fiercer. Sales are falling and they would have lost still more but for Princess Margaret and Group Captain Townsend. Their efforts to wring the last drop of advantage out of that story were not edifying. But as a support for circulation it was rewarding at a critical time. Now, however, this story is over. The Sunday papers must once again do as best they can with crime, sensation, sex, society gossip and the follies and frailties of film stars.

Up to now, they have done very well indeed out of them. Total sales of Sunday papers have increased from under 16,000,000 before the war to over 30,000,000 now, and more families are taking two or even three Sunday papers than ever before in history. The question is, will they go on doing so at 3d. a time, or is the market saturated—over-saturated indeed—so that future gains can only be won at the expense of the weaker newspapers? To meet this problem in part the *Sunday Express* and the *Sunday Dispatch* are proposing to print special editions in Eire, where they believe that a total circulation of around a quarter of a million is waiting to be picked up. The Irish market, however, presents certain problems. "Excessive sex and crime" are prohibited by the censorship, and although this need not trouble the *Sunday Express* (which has built up its 3,235,000 circulation without going in for either) it is likely to cause some headaches at the *Sunday Dispatch* which, since the serialisation of "Forever Amber," has found lasciviousness a highly paying proposition.

This Irish development may unfortunately have serious implications for *Reynolds News*. At around 580,000 its circulation is already far behind that of all other popular Sunday papers; it had shared with Lord Kemsley's *Sunday Chronicle* the melancholy distinction of being one of the only two Sunday papers to have lost heavily in circulation since the end of the war. In part it is the victim of virtue. When it went in for gaudy series on the *Dispatch* model, its circulation rose to a peak of 725,000 only to fall back equally sharply when the Co-operative leaders decided, understandably enough, that such reading matter, although profitable, was hardly conducive to the spread of the higher principles of co-operation. Since then it has managed to secure a small but vital consolation prize by good sales for a special Irish edition sent over from England. It is this which the Dublin editions of the *Express* and *Sunday Dispatch* now threaten.

But the biggest engagement in the circulation war, and one which may have repercussions on the sales of several other papers, seems likely to be between the *Sunday Pictorial*, which has long coveted first place, and the *News of the World*, which has now held it for more than half a century. Like the *Daily Mirror*, the *Sunday Pictorial* is to start printing in Manchester as well as London at the end of this month, following its deal with Lord Kemsley. It plans a northern edition of at least 1,500,000—which is approximately the present gap between itself and the *News of the*

LISTEN

PYE
Hi Fi

BLACK BOX

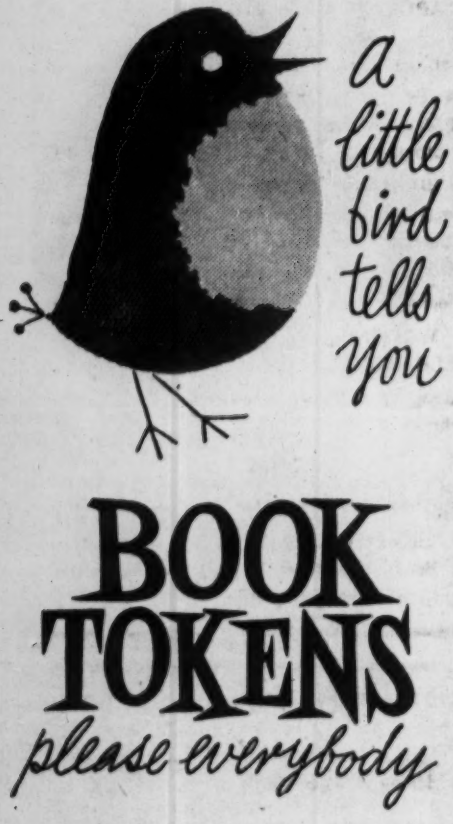
Listen . . . and the mad onrush of civilisation slows down . . . stops still. Close your eyes and the cares of your workaday world drift away. Such is the magic of the PYE BLACK BOX. In blissful repose you savour the full rich beauty of the orchestra, the sung and the spoken word . . . joining the artists themselves in that other world of music. An ordinary record played on the BLACK BOX becomes a thrilling musical experience. Don't deny it to yourself a moment longer.

Write today to Pye Ltd., Box 49, Cambridge for full colour leaflet on the BLACK BOX.

PYE LIMITED OF CAMBRIDGE

World. This edition will, of course, supply existing northern readers, but the *Pictorial* hopes to collect a good many new ones as well. If it does so it is, however, more likely to take them from other competitors than from the *News of the World* which remains one of the most remarkable journalistic phenomena of all time.

It is one worthy, I think, of more serious sociological study than it has yet received. The *News of the World* has scarcely altered in make-up or content since the beginning of the century. Indeed, to all intents and purposes, it is almost identically the same sort of paper as it was when it raced the now defunct *Lloyds Sunday News* for the first 100,000 circulation in the 1850s. But it attracts new readers almost as much as old ones. At just on 8,000,000 its circulation is not only far and away the largest in the world but is well over double what it was before the war. If readership per copy is taken into account it is probably read regularly today by well over half the total population over the age of fourteen. There is nothing fancy about it. It is a solid paper with an unchanging formula—a front page of general news, a heavyish leader page of a kind that would often do no discredit to the *Daily Telegraph*, three pages of sport, including darts, pigeon racing, fishing and bowls, and never less than four and a half pages of solidly printed police court reports of rape, seduction, violence and marital infidelity. This is clearly not merely a winning but a highly durable formula serving interests that remain unchanged decade by decade. The titivating of sex and crime with cheesecake photographs and lurid headlines has brought success to several Sunday papers. But it would seem that, for a solid, serious fifty per cent. of the population there is nothing like life in the raw without trimmings. FRANCIS WILLIAMS



The Arts and Entertainment

St. Vincent and Gabriel

THE wheels of topical journalism often grind the unspectacular not merely into exceeding small pieces but out of existence altogether. During the last few months works by, amongst others, Keith Baynes, Alicia Boyle, John Lake, Charles Keeping, have all unjustly suffered eclipse in this column. Last week I wrote about Moore at the Leicester Galleries, but some of Denis Mathews's drawings and vineyard scenes and Merlyn Evans's abstract canvases at the same gallery, equally deserve attention. This week Portuguese art and Stanley Spencer compete for comment, yet the individual reader may well find as much to interest him in Henri Hayden's cubist pictures (1912-22) at Roland, Browse and Delbanco (unknown in this country Hayden is nevertheless a minor master) or in Benjamin Creme's fine, recent cubist-derived figure paintings and landscapes at the St. George's Gallery. It is often complacently assumed today that the gifted are bound to be found. This is emphatically not the case. And for those who wish to search but who cannot visit obscure working rooms in houses without plaques on them—the painter lucky enough to have a proper studio is rare—the alternative is to visit the obscurer exhibitions: the show, for example, of Four Young Painters at the Parsons Gallery, or the exhibition of Indian paintings and drawings by Harry Baines at the Imperial Institute. Neither of these exhibitions is open as I write but photographs I have seen promise well. Obviously, however, those who search independently must sometimes expect disappointment. To find one good unacknowledged painter out of twenty makes the effort enormously worth while: not on account of any false pride in discovery, but because fashion being what it is, the relatively unknown artist is liable to have something more solid and satisfying to offer than his publicised colleagues.

The Portuguese school of painting was a provincial one: an observation which does not just come from the history books but is very evident in the pictures themselves. They lack confidence. One feels the artist, whether he was of the 15th or 18th century, painstakingly trying to put as good a face on each figure as possible. Too rich to be naive, too narrow in understanding to belong with any profundity to the main Renaissance and 18th-century traditions, the majority of the pictures prevaricate instead of communicating. There is, however, one magnificent and mysterious exception: the quattrocento polyptych of figures worshipping St. Vincent by Nuno Gonçalves. This is a breathtaking masterpiece by any standards, and, apart from enjoying the gold plate, the bedspreads, the furniture, also on display, I recommend the reader to sit in front of this one work for at least half the time during which he is in the exhibition. Later I hope to write about it at length. Meanwhile study it as closely as a play at the theatre. Its underlying theme is the sea, on which Portugal's new power depended: this is to be seen in the nets, in the rosary made out of fish bones, in the coils of rope and, as M. Sterling of the Louvre has pointed out, in the horizon-scanning sailor's eyes of so many of the portraits. The cast of over fifty includes fishermen, monks, Captains of the Fleet, a Jewish Rabbi, Henry the Navigator, an Archbishop and the artist himself. There are six acts—or six panels: each a superb composition in itself, and yet continuing the circular rhythm of the gathered crowd which the work as a whole represents. The drama is in the psychology of each portrait. The skill of production is in the formal arrangement by which the pattern of pageantry is combined with the realism of the flesh: a *tour de force* which involves the use of many different sorts of perspective and drawing. The genius lies in Gonçalves's power of visual insight—he cuts away all that is irrelevant and the strokes of the imaginative blade with which he does this leave the planes of an ear, a head, a neck, as sheer as those of Cézanne's Mont Sainte-Victoire, though Gonçalves is more usually compared to Flemish masters like Roger Van Der Weyden. Look at the neck of the old fisherman with the net draped round his shoulders—there, as if in a cliff face, is the very geology of age.

Stanley Spencer (Paintings retrospectively at the Tate, and Drawings at the Arts Council) has as certain a place as any other painter alive in the history of British art. Yet his genius, utterly simple, is difficult to understand and impossible for those who cannot dissociate themselves from the ideals of the Renaissance. As he admits himself, his vision renounces all intellectual effort —which means all the struggles of intellectual correlation. He has jumped over the Renaissance from the Middle Ages, and he has done this without forethought or reasoning, simply according to the dictates of his own imagination, or, as he would put it, of Christian revelation. Spencer's religion, however, is as tangible as the doorpost; it is typical of him that he makes the resurrected tidy each other's hair just outside their abandoned graves. Not for him the ingenuity of an H-Bomb Civil Defence appeal in the name of Christian neighbourliness: for him the brotherhood of men embracing in Cookham. "China's just on the edge of my village," he is reported to have told Chou En-lai.

He was brought up to draw in the academic tradition. He acquired perspective. But the essence of his art is physical sensation jostling sensation and made coherent not by any painterly or cerebral discipline, but by the unity of all experience in the sight of heaven. If he is painting a jacket or a hedge, he never steps back from it to study its proportion or its relationship to what surrounds it; instead, he tries to fit himself into it, believing that if he completely submits to one experience, he will understand all. Up to 1933 every square inch of the screen of his perceiving mind was so illuminated by his faith that he was able to achieve such a unity. He painted the marvellous war-memorial panels at Burghclere foot by foot, finishing each piece as he went; yet when the whole was completed it was as unified as the Spanish chapel of Santa Maria Novella. In the Burghclere paintings, in his 1923-27 *Resurrection*, in his *Christ Carrying the Cross* (with the fabulous invention of the couples leaning out of their windows, the curtains becoming transparent wings and turning them into angels), in *Swan Upping*, "the spring time is all Gabriel and radiant shrubbery"—not metaphorically for Spencer but literally.

After 1933, as he says in his own Introduction, his vision left him, either as a result of his having to do too many literal-minded portraits and landscapes or for some more profound reason. He had to rely on spasmodic recollections; even today the costumes in Spencer's pictures are often pre-1914. During the last war, confronted by the Clydeside shipbuilders, he momentarily recovered his powers and produced the famous panels which are like Romanesque carvings of the labours of each month, except that steel has taken the place of wood. But in general his later works became somewhat forced. Invention took the place of Acceptance. He still worked in the only way he could, forcing himself into the mould of every figure and object he depicted, but now this often leads to swollen distortions and apparent mannerism, just as his unselective intensity leads to an almost claustrophobic concern with the texture of water, tweed, wool, wood. His latest Resurrection is eccentric: a likeable crank's dream; his first, far stranger, is as convincing as innocence is forced to be. Nevertheless his later works are still more vivid than most. Somewhere in them there is always some passionately remem-

bered sensation, described in gratitude for the gift of the five senses. He can still remind us half seriously, half humorously, exactly what it is like to be pressed against a gate by a herd of cows coming from milking, or what it feels like for an old woman to wear carpet slippers. The difference is that once he did not remind us of such experiences, but revealed them to us, familiar as they were, with all the urgency of prophesy.

JOHN BERGER

At the Old Vic

I WAS surprised to see that the Old Vic collected among its notices for the new production of *The Winter's Tale* some which can only be adequately described as "stinkers." It is always disconcerting to find people whose judgments one respects differing quite radically over the merits of a play or a book. Difference of taste over detail is only to be expected; and if there are enough of such details, they may add up on the one side to a favourable, on the other to an unfavourable notice. It is when there is a complete opposition of views that it is puzzling. When Mr. X praises the new Betti play as a masterpiece and Mr. Y dismisses it as a piece of over-blown pretentiousness, what are we to think except that the truth lies in between, which is a very dull conclusion?

But at least for the critic a view entirely opposed to one's own has its uses. It may pull one up with a jerk and force one to re-examine what one felt more acutely. But in spite of the opposition I cannot think Mr. Michael Benthall's production of *The Winter's Tale* utterly bad. Far from it. Far worse things have been done at the Old Vic even this season. The trouble with this production is that it has to compare in memory with the Peter Brook-John Gielgud production which most people considered one of the finest Shakespearean productions of recent years. Personally I was not inhibited by that memory since I do not share that estimate. In two notable ways I preferred this one; it was much better dressed (by Mr. Peter Rice, whose designs were charming) and the middle scenes, the rustic scenes came off, in my view, much more satisfactorily than in the Peter Brook one, where they resembled more than anything else *The Country Girl* produced by George Edwardes. The acting in the Old Vic production didn't, of course, compare; and here we come to the crux of the matter. We tend to judge the Old Vic as if it was the full-blown National Theatre. It is not. It is a young repertory, run on a shoe-string, employing largely inexperienced actors and actresses still learning their craft. It is merely a nursery for the uncreated National Theatre. Unfortunately, the present Director, Mr. Michael Benthall, like several other of our leading producers, does not include among his qualifications that of having been a versatile actor. And this, we may suppose, makes it harder for him to give detailed direction to his young company there where they most need it in their actual acting and speaking.

Mr. Benthall has often succeeded in camouflaging the company's weakness by the bustle and excitement of the total production. Rightly and wisely he has not adopted any such method with *The Winter's Tale*. This is a simple production which leaves the actors to cope: and their weaknesses show up. As a production I admired it; it was sensible and simple and I carry away from it a very vivid image of the play. When after the long interlude of sixteen years we return to Sicilia and find Leontes still sitting on the throne in a grey light, the gap is bridged; we do feel, in retrospect, that he has been present all through the action of the middle part brooding and mourning.

One of Mr. Benthall's perpetual weaknesses as a Shakespearean producer is that he doesn't really trust the poetry to create the style—there are always dashes of illustrative realism thrown in to emphasise points already made (thus here Perdita is made to lie heaving with sobs in a way that might be touching on a drawing-room sofa but is most inappropriate in the straw with Florizel trying to make his lines heard through it). Miss Wendy Hiller is very unlucky in returning to an Old Vic where such realism is vogue, for it encourages that very strain in her delivery—the broken sentences, the caught breath—which ought to be sternly repressed in Shakespeare. Mr. Paul Rogers, excellent in the last part, ruins the first by his old fault of yelling. He cannot "act" shouting: he shouts, and his words are lost. Miss Rawlings made an excellent robust Paulina and the young people were handsome and charming.

T. C. WORSLEY

The Wild Ones of S.W.10

"Les Fruits Sauvages," at the Paris-Pullman
"Black Tuesday," at the London Pavilion
"Bach's St. Matthew Passion," at the Academy

"Admit One Only" are often the last words on a ticket admitting one to a large three-quarters empty cinema; but in the case of the Paris-Pullman they have a point. This new cinema, on the site of the Boltons' Theatre, seats 252. How a "first-run Continental cinema" so exiguous can possibly pay, I don't know; it is, I gather, one of a chain, and nearest the West End.

However, the queues aren't likely to stretch up and down Drayton Gardens, for *Les Fruits Sauvages*, though it has the fashionable appeal of children, sex, suicide, and a remote hill village in Provence. Or at least I don't think so, though perhaps the ingredients of such a film rather than its qualities make for a run. The story is certainly stark enough: a drunken father who is driving his children to prostitution is killed by the eldest of them, and they flee with a couple more youngsters in a lorry going south. Walking towards the Italian frontier they come on a deserted vil-

Autumn Book Bargains

MAYHEW'S CHARACTERS, *edited by Peter Quennell.*
In its immensely rich and varied material from the lips of the people themselves, Mayhew's Characters reflects the comedy and the tragedy of the Victorian Streets. (21/-). **7/6 plus 9d.**

LONDON'S UNDERWORLD, *edited by Peter Quennell.*
This volume of Mayhew's deals with the teeming underworld of the 19th century. (21/-). **7/6 plus 9d.**

FRENCH PAINTING, *by Basil Taylor.*
An introductory history for the general reader. 12 colour plates and 139 full-page photogravure plates. Format 9in.×13in. (42/-). **15/- plus 1/3.**

BACH: The Story of the Development of a Great Personality, *by Sir Hubert Parry.*
8th edition. 387 pages plus index. (15/-). **6/- plus 8d.**

AN ANTHOLOGY OF CONTEMPORARY LATIN-AMERICAN POETRY.
Published by New Directions. 650 pages. Various translators. (21/-). **8/6 plus 9d.**

THE LIMITS OF ART.
An anthology of Poetry and Prose from the World's Literature judged by great critics, Ancient and Modern, to be the finest of their kind. Criticism: Aristotle to Eliot. Poetry: Homer to Valéry. Prose: Herodotus to Joyce. 1,400 pages plus index. (35/-). **15/- plus 1/3.**

THE BEAUTIFUL AND DAMNED, *by F. Scott Fitzgerald.*
A novel by the author of "The Great Gatsby," etc. (12/6). **3/6 plus 6d.**

A. J. A. SYMONS—His Life and Speculations, *by Julian Symons.*
A. J. A. Symons was the author of "The Quest for Corvo." He was also widely known as a bibliophile, gourmet, dandy, wit and as a fantastic and mysterious character. (15/-). **5/- plus 8d.**

THE ORDEAL OF CÉZANNE, *by John Rewald.*
A vivid, fully documented biography of the painter fully illustrated in colour and monochrome. (30/-). **12/6 plus 9d.**

THE THRESHOLD OF THE ABNORMAL, *by Werner Wolfe.*
A basic survey for the general reader. 447 pages. (30/-). **7/6 plus 9d.**

THE GOLDEN ASS OF APULEIUS, *with an introduction by Louis MacNeice.*
The Chiltern Library unabridged reprint of the famous Elizabethan translation by Wm. Adlington. (10/6). **3/6 plus 8d.**

ECKERMANN'S CONVERSATIONS WITH GOETHE.
Translated by R. O. Moon. 615 pages plus index. (30/-). **6/- plus 9d.**

THE BANDIT ON THE BILLIARD TABLE, *by Alan Ross.*
A Journey through Sardinia. Illustrated with numerous full-page photographs by A. Costa. Format 7½in.×10in. (25/-). **7/6 plus 9d.**

TO THE HAPPY FEW.
The Selected Letters of Stendhal. 384 pages. (21/-). **10/6 plus 8d.**

PLEASURES OF NEW WRITING.
An anthology edited by John Lehmann. 430 pages. (21/-). **7/6 plus 9d.**

DOSTOEVSKY: The Making of a Novelist, *by Ernest J. Simmons.*
A comprehensive history of the art of Dostoevsky. 312 pages plus index. (18/-). **7/6 plus 8d.**

ENGLISH POPULAR ART, *by Margaret Lambert and Enid Marx.*
Covers traditional pottery, samplers, needlework, embroidery, popular prints, toy theatre scenery, carved wood, tombstones, toys, weather vanes, marionettes, etc. A Batsford book fully illustrated in colour and black and white. (16/-). **6/- plus 8d.**

All books are in absolutely new condition. The figures in brackets are the published prices while the additional figure after each price is the postage on that particular book.

Better Books Ltd.

booksellers of 92/94 CHARING CROSS ROAD, LONDON, W.C.2

lage and take up their quarters there. Tragedy is forgotten—except by the agent of it; water is found and gives out; a pet lamb must be roasted; two lovers must be hurriedly "wed" in the neglected church, for sex has all of them in its grip, from the eldest (17) to the youngest (6 or 7). A passing shepherd has had his fling too. Then at last—and it does seem a very long time—the police motorbikes start roaring up the serpentine road, and the wanted girl flings herself over a cliff.

It may sound all right, in its grey way touched by holiday tints, and yet the film, though shocking at times and handsomely set, just fails to grip. This isn't merely because it's slow: the delay of retribution is, or should be, a trump card. No, it is rather, I feel, that the whole thing has too obvious an air of being planned; the innocent patricide has a cinema-martyr's look (Michèle Morgan's); the love affairs, big and little, have been exactly parcelled out; the sex moments *have* to be prolonged that extra second or two, and the fact that they're children given its sensation value; and because the director's attention has been fixed on that, his film meanders in between and his characters come and go in conviction. Through no fault of her own Estella Blain as the eldest seems at first self-consciously unreal, then almost vanishes out of our ken, and at last has her grand moments, but it's a little late for retrieving. The others are more of-a-piece, though the tiniest pair have to endure the ruthless sentimentality of their author. Hervé Bromberger is responsible. His film would have been twice as good, if he hadn't so earnestly felt that he was on to a hot thing.

There are no qualms about the sensation value of *Black Tuesday*. This gangster film dwells on the last hours of four condemned murderers who pace up and down howling and joking in the cages of a sort of lion house, and we follow the Press into the execution room and up to the chair itself. A last minute rescue deprives us of this treat, but we are compensated with a fine crop of murders, including one of a child. The final siege litters the stage. This is conventional gangsterism, though with more than its share of brutality, and the redeeming presence of Edward G. Robinson at the top of his form.

The film of *Bach's St. Matthew Passion* is advertised as coming as near a perfect performance as is humanly possible; and with the Vienna Philharmonic Orchestra, first-rate choirs, and such soloists as Elisabeth Schwartzkop and Karl Schmidt Walter, this is no doubt true—on paper anyway. Yet its effect is not primarily musical. The screen is taken up with the events of the Passion as seen by the great European painters; this supersedes even Bach's music. Impressive it certainly is, with only a few dramatic tricks (the torment of Judas), and an ending of great dignity. Even the fact that so many different Christs claim our sympathy has its influence. For the English performance and the editing we are indebted—surprisingly—to the late Robert Flaherty.

WILLIAM WHITEBAIT

ENCOUNTER

November issue includes

Isaiah Berlin

A MARVELLOUS DECADE (II)

U and non-U

ALAN S. C. ROSS

The essay cited by Miss Mitford in her famous article.

Hugh Gaitskell

THE FUTURE OF PROSPERITY

Special Book Number

Reviews by RICHARD WOLLHEIM, PHILIP TOYNBEE, DAVID DAICHES, CHRISTOPHER SYKES, G. S. FRASER *and others.*

2/6 per copy

25 HAYMARKET LONDON SW1

Sir George Barnes Interviewed

INCOMPLETE as it is, the B.B.C.'s Television Centre in Wood Lane is already an effective modern building, impressively serene and spacious in contrast with the noisy makeshift of ITV's Television House: well-carpeted offices, correctly *espresso*-bar-type décor and lighting.

So ambitious a project might well not be in existence if it had not been for Sir George Barnes, the B.B.C.'s Director of Television for the past five crucial years, who has just announced his impending transfer to another pioneering educational post. The comparison will seem to some in the B.B.C. exaggerated; but it is not altogether absurd to liken Sir George's influence on the development of British television to that of Lord Reith in the earlier days of the B.B.C. itself. People may or may not have found the Reith ethos *sympathique*—the stern rectitude, the lofty sense of public service, the policy of not giving listeners what they wanted but something a little better than they thought they wanted; but nobody could deny its pervasive, formative power.

Sir George, not being a Calvinist, wears his values less pontifically than Lord Reith; but he is a civilised man concerned always to promote afforestation in the waste land of subtopian Britain. Also, he is not ashamed to admit that he believes in television as an actual and potential instrument of good: he could hardly have done his job in the past five years if he had shared even slightly the contempt for the medium still general among far lighter-weight intellectuals.

One or two simple figures indicate the size of that job—and remind us how new television is, and how fast its growth has been. When Sir George took over in 1950, there were only 300,000 licence-holders—i.e., fewer than a million viewers. There are now five million licence-holders—an estimated fifteen million viewers—and 93 per cent. of the nation can get B.B.C. television. In 1950 there were two transmitters: there are now thirteen. In 1950 programmes were sent out from London only: now they originate from all over the country, from aircraft or mountain-top or submarine. In 1950 no front-bench politician had even begun to think about TV: now. . . .

Of course, this immense change would have become technically possible in any case. But the fact that it has happened to the extent it has, and in the way it has, must be attributed largely to Sir George Barnes. For he had to "sell" TV not only to the nation at large (which was relatively easy), but to the pillars of the "establishment" (which was a good deal harder); and also (hardest of all) to the B.B.C. itself. It is not so much that there was resistance within the B.B.C. from those who had always thought in terms of sound-radio: it was rather what Sir George calls "non-thought." "It wasn't anybody's assumption that television existed," as he put it when I interviewed him at Wood Lane this week.

The success of the service made possible an essential advance—the wiping-out of the 20 per cent. subsidy on which TV had to manage until about eighteen months ago: now TV lives on its own licence-fees, in relative independence.

Will this income be enough to support future developments, and expensive research, without a sharp increase in the licence-fee? Sir George is reasonably confident that it will. He expects, for instance, that within three years the B.B.C. will be putting out one or two programmes a week in colour—"so long as we don't have a galloping inflation . . . we could manage on a trotting or walking inflation." In emergency, a Chancellor might insist on a moratorium on colour-TV research. There are two other conditions also: (1) Colour TV is still experimental; nobody knows exactly what will happen. (2) It will be necessary to manufacture foolproof sets, which "old mother Gubbins in the country will be able to work without ringing up for a radio engineer."

It costs about three times as much to put out a programme in colour as in black and white (colour comes through in black and white on ordinary sets.) In America a few stations are already transmitting programmes in colour: only a few thousand people have the thousand-dollar sets required to receive them (as compared with 33 million ordinary sets).

Obviously, therefore, Sir George Barnes agrees with the *Times* correspondent who wrote, on Tuesday: "In television, anyone who asks an artistic question is liable to get a technical or economic answer." He quotes, for instance, René Clair's answer to the controversy about "live" or recorded drama: "It doesn't matter whether *Hamlet* is happening 400 miles or 400 seconds away." But he is certainly preoccupied, as intensely as anybody, with the artistic and ethical problems of the medium.

He believes that there can and should be "significance" even in pure entertainment. He thinks that there is value, for instance, in such a popular programme as *Animal, Vegetable or Mineral?* because it encourages people to use their eyes. He would be sorry if TV became, as much sound-radio is, mere "background." The great present defect of TV is "the item": the scrappiness of programmes, the frequent announcer, the restlessness. "*Length*," he said "*is one of the dimensions of TV*," as it cannot be of the cinema; and this largely for circumstantial reasons—because you can't "take" more than two or three hours sitting in a cinema, whereas for TV you are at home and can move about and have a drink while viewing.

So his forecast and ambition for the future of TV (in programmes of "actuality," as distinct from "illusion") is that public events will be broadcast at their normal length. This has been done in America: U.N.O., the Conventions, the "witch-hunt" trials. The inconvenient fact that the most interesting episodes in a conference or a test match may take place at the worst viewing times could be got over by the delayed use of *full-length* recordings. The extent to which such recordings should be edited is one of the problems.

I asked him for his views on ITV. He said that "a lot of harm" had already been done—not because of any lowering of standards but because "for the past three years our programmes have been judged not on merit or on their purpose, but for a political end." He believes that a public monopoly can exist only so long as public acceptance of it is unquestioning. In this case, "public acceptance of the monopoly has been shaken and destroyed"; so there can never be a return to precisely the same system, even if the advertising element were removed from ITV.

With ITV's Sir Kenneth Clark (who was rebuked by Conservative M.P.s for saying so), Sir George believes that the B.B.C. and ITV can be "competing yet complementary." This concept is incompatible with the present habit of switch-

Jill's bagged the Imperial 'Good Companion' again!

That typewriter was a birthday present for Mother. Now Jill's taught herself to use it. Trouble is, perhaps, it's *too easy* to become a superspeed typist on a 'Good Companion'. Three fingers? All fingers? Jill and Mother both type like the wind now. Such an obliging machine, the Imperial 'Good Companion'. Give it a kind word occasionally, and it *never* snarls up its ribbon, jumps, sticks or throws temperaments. It just goes on, and on, and on, doing what comes naturally, showing that it's British from A to Z. The household slave. Theirs truly.

Imperial 'Good Companion' Portable Typewriters. From £25, tax free, including carrying case and full book of words. Three models and we beg of you to see all three before choosing. Any Imperial agent or dealer will oblige.

IMPERIAL TYPEWRITER CO. LTD, LEICESTER AND HULL.

The truth about the middle man

IN TEXTILES

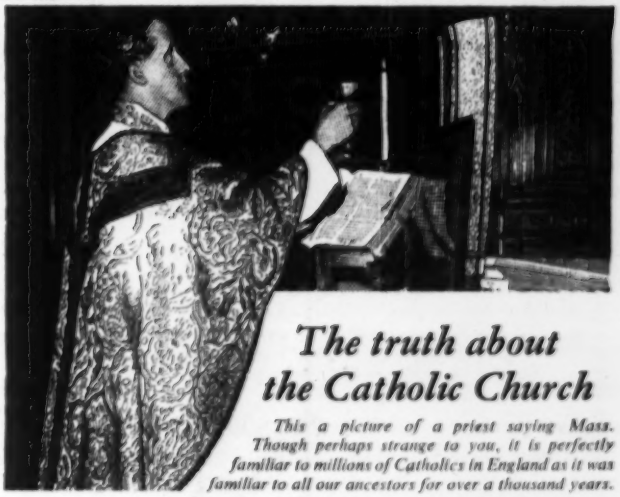
THE 'middle man' in textiles is a genuine stock-carrying wholesaler. He selects the pick of the products of scores of factories and holds large stocks from which retailers in all parts of the country order in small economic lots.

Each year some £864,000,000 worth of clothing and household textiles is distributed through the wholesaler. In any system of supplying the public with textiles, the cost and work of selection, breaking bulk and distribution must be undertaken. The Textile Wholesaler does this in the most economical manner.

This is the FIRST of a series of four announcements describing how the Textile Wholesaler helps the Manufacturer, the Retailer and the Nation.

Issued by
The WHOLESALE TEXTILE ASSOCIATION, 75 Cannon St., London, E.C.4

Tib. 307



The truth about the Catholic Church

This a picture of a priest saying Mass. Though perhaps strange to you, it is perfectly familiar to millions of Catholics in England as it was familiar to all our ancestors for over a thousand years.

The Mass is the centre of the Catholic Faith. If you would like to know about it, or other points of Catholic teaching, the Catholic Enquiry Centre will gladly send you a free course of leaflets. Tens of thousands have already replied to these advertisements. Daily they tell us of their gratitude. We cannot give you the Faith but we can give you facts about the Faith and remove misunderstandings. You may never intend to become a Catholic. But we can still help you. Send today for Free explanatory brochure.

FREE and in CONFIDENCE. *Please send me your brochure in plain sealed envelope. I give you my name and address in confidence. I accept your guarantee that no representative of yours will call on me.*

MR./MRS./MISS _____

ADDRESS _____

_____ N.S. 17/11

CATHOLIC ENQUIRY CENTRE
114 WEST HEATH ROAD, LONDON, N.W.3

ing programmes, so that major attractions are made deliberately to clash: this is acutely irritating to the viewer, but it may be assumed that, as yet, nobody on either side would dare to initiate the co-operation necessary to secure complementary programme-planning.

Sir George is disappointed that, so far, no new idea seems to have come out of ITV. "Something *different*," he told me, "is the thing one longed to see. . . . After all, we believe in television, we care for it, we want it to be good, however it's organised." He makes one minor exception: Chataway's news-reading technique *is* something new and fresh.

TOM DRIBERG

The London Bach Group, at St. James's, Piccadilly

On Wednesday evening last week the London Bach Group presented the first of an exceptionally well-planned series of five concerts. They could hardly have chosen a more accessible or a more attractive place than St. James's, Piccadilly, so that there was no real excuse for the smallness of the audience; performances of Schütz's great *Musikalische Exequien* are not so frequent that the enterprising music-lover can afford to miss one. In this sombre consolation in the face of mortality Schütz fused Venetian opulence with German seriousness, and the final movement in particular, when two choruses, one echoing the other, sing the Nunc Dimittis while a choir of seraphim above intone "Blessed are the dead which die in the Lord . . .," has a religious intensity scarcely to be matched in seventeenth-century music.

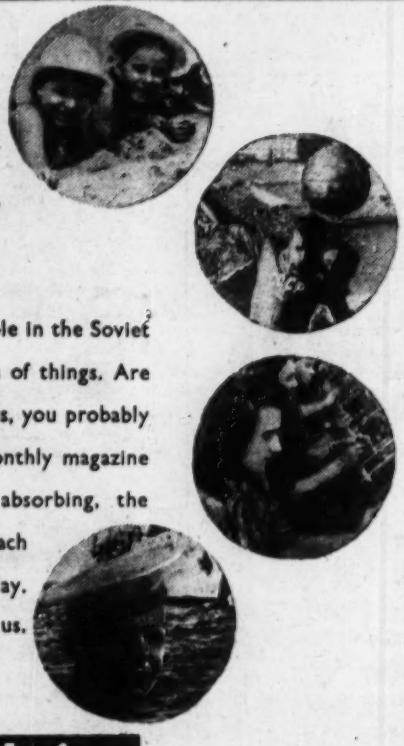
The rest of the evening's concert was made up by two works of Britten's, his oddly laboured Prelude and Fugue on a Theme of Vittoria, and his radiant cantata *Rejoice in the Lamb*, which (like the *Musikalische Exequien*) far outreaches the occasion that originally prompted it. The acoustics of St. James's are kind to a choir's tonal blend, but smudge all but the clearest diction. Neither this problem nor that of keeping Schütz's deployed forces precisely together was fully solved, but John Minchinton drew singing and playing of considerable intensity from his performers.

J. N.

Moiseyev, at the Empress Hall

Seen through the cavernous gloom of the Empress Hall, the Moscow State Folk-Dance company lacked that immediate charm and freshness which, with folk dancing on the stage, should captivate the senses, so that the want of more subtle graces is not felt. On the other hand, the energy of the dancers penetrated even the fog and became at times exciting. This was enhanced by excellent technique and drilling; but the costumes were badly designed and of those violently crude colours, to be found in child's paint box. Besides this, the choreography was unimaginative. Dances named from different parts of Russia seemed very much the same in style and atmosphere. There had obviously been far too much tinkering with the original music and material, with the result that its individuality had disappeared in a common pool of stamping and jumping to a galloping accordion tempo. The best numbers were a modern ballet, *The Partisans*, which though full of contrivances, had both tension and grim beauty, and a trick solo, *The Fight of Two Urchins*. It is time that Mr. Peter Daubeny was congratulated as the only impresario who dares to bring foreign dance companies to England regularly. He cannot always be successful, and the unfortunate circumstances of this presentation certainly detract from the performance. In such a hall the central arena should have been used in place of the distant stage, as national dances were originally arranged for an all-round view.

A. F.



round figures

In round figures, there are 200 million people in the Soviet Union. All kinds of people doing all kinds of things. Are you interested? Like many others nowadays, you probably are. You should try the BIG full-colour monthly magazine called SOVIET UNION. The articles are absorbing, the photographs brilliant (about 150 in each issue). Here are the Russians at work and play. You'll find them interesting—and rather like us.

the magazine called **Soviet Union** *now only 10/- yearly!*

Post this coupon to: Central Books Ltd 2 Parton Street, London, W.C.1.

Please send free 16-page miniature edition of SOVIET UNION *

Please send SOVIET UNION *for one year (10/- post paid) * for 6 months (5/- " ") **Delete which does not apply*

Name_____

Address_____

_____ NS

Correspondence

CHURCH AND STATE

SIR,—I hope you will not allow the Reverend Mr. Symon to get away with his assertion that "the Anglican Church in its formularies and public declarations upholds the indissolubility of marriage."

Bishop Mandell Creighton, the last great Bishop of London, said:—

> We, as Christians, abhor divorce; but when a divorce has been judged necessary are we to refuse any liberty to the innocent or wronged party? It seems to me a matter of discretion on equitable grounds in each case. I could not advise any of my Clergy to refuse to solemnise a marriage of an innocent party who genuinely desired God's blessing. I prefer to err on the side of charity.

And one of the great Archbishops of Canterbury, Randall Davidson, wrote:—

> There can be no doubt as to the true line of tradition in the Church of England. It is those who refuse to solemnise the marriage of an innocent party who are the innovators.

The School House, AUSTIN LEE
Stapleford,
Lincoln.

SIR,—The recent triumphant achievement of His Grace of Canterbury as keeper of royal consciences brings to mind a sketch or dialogue by, I think, Maurice Baring, on the subject of Iphigeneia in Aulis. In this, so far as I can recollect, the projected sacrifice of the young Princess is in danger of falling through, for Clytemnestra has discovered what is planned and springs to the defence of her offspring, and Agamemnon is faltering in his decision. But before the Staff finally decide to wash out the whole operation, the Crafty Odysseus is invited to see what he can do. He metaphorically buttons on his gaiters and goes to have a cosy chat with the Princess, in the course of which, while seeming to be entirely on her side, he contrives nevertheless to underline the peculiar honour and glory of being chosen for sacrifice—a privilege not accorded to many young women, even of royal blood—and commiserates with her on having this benefit denied her through the ill-advised intervention of her ostensible well-wishers who are, he hints, moved less by concern for her welfare than by a selfish disinclination to see her occupying the leading role. In no time at all the poor girl is marching out and demanding to be sacrificed.

NORAH LEGGATT

7, Stowe House,
Broadstairs.

SIR,—Is not the time now opportune for a nation-wide campaign for Disestablishment? The Church cannot have it both ways—either it is part of the State and should accept its laws (on the question of divorce) or it should not expect the benefits which it enjoys as the Established Church.

Today it cannot claim to represent the majority of citizens and its recent antiquated attitude must surely bring matters to a head.

ELSIE WILLIAMS

Braughing, Herts.

GUNPOWDER SERMON

SIR,—Mr. Trevor-Roper has been bear baiting again. If the Papists can't be thrashed for "moving to the attack" under the auspices of cunning Jesuits, then that is because they can't stand up for themselves!

Does he rank Newman "as an intellectual too tired to think?" Is the modern contribution of Catholics to English culture really negligible? Newman wrote some of his finest prose after 1845. Hopkins' poetry matured after his conversion. Is it necessary to remind readers of Elgar, Waugh and Graham Greene? Are Chesterton and Belloc and Baring insignificant? Of course he pulls a list of facts out of his bag to sustain the case, but he cannot expect all his readers to swallow the lot.

"When we look to France, what do we find?" In the reign of Louis Philippe "the Crown Princess was a Protestant, so was the Prime Minister

Guizot...." The technique is a trifle impressionistic. The Crown Princess was a German from Mecklenburg, not a Frenchwoman. True, Guizot occupied his post too long, but six other individuals occupied the same post during that reign.

I don't know what is meant by the bold statement "In 1870 it was the Protestant ministers who refused capitulation to the Prussians." No doubt, honour is due to them, but if it means that the Catholics were meekly resigned, then the impression requires correction. "Tours was a Bedlam of Catholic volunteers with the badge of the Sacred Heart on their tunics...." (Brogan: *Development of Modern France*, p. 42.) Tours was the headquarters of Gambetta's resistance in 1870.

Was the Catholic Church really a spent force in the early years of the Third Republic when Protestants "dominated and reformed the system of education?"

"The vitality of the Church, revealed in the growth of monasteries, of convents, of schools, of centres of advanced study like the New Catholic Institute in Paris, of hospitals, of lay charitable organisations like the Society of St. Vincent de Paul, was startling in a country where it was almost impossible for others to build up powerful organisations without State patronage." The Church could even induce the stay-at-home Frenchman and Frenchwoman to emigrate. "Can we wonder that the rulers of the Republic should be both startled and indignant at the survival and growth of activities which were not only not helped by the State but frowned on by it?" (Brogan op. cit. p. 148.) Is Mr. Trevor-Roper so very sure that similar activities are not flourishing in the England of today?

I do not wish to depreciate the courage of Pastor Boegner and his co-religionists. However, Mr. Trevor-Roper will find that the French Bishops were not so remiss as he thinks. "In Lyons and Bordeaux the Archbishops published noble protests against the deportation of the Jews" (Edelman: *The Birth of the Fourth Republic*, p. 114), whatever they may have thought about less straight forward issues such as bombing.

If Mr. Trevor-Roper wants to celebrate the decadence of Catholicism he will have to do better next time he chooses this theme for a pot-boiler.

27 St. Paul's Road, Bradford. K. BERENTZEN

SIR,—May I adapt one of G. K. Chesterton's more famous verses for the occasion?

Since Rome on lesser props must lean
Of earthly fame and ancient art—
Put up with Raphael and Racine,
Make do with Dante and Descartes--
No power can now her grief assuage
That every potential Poper
Must sacrifice the patronage
Of Rationalists and Trevor-Roper.

HUGH ROSS WILLIAMSON

Savage Club, S.W.1.

PRIVATE PRACTICE AND THE HEALTH SERVICE

SIR,—As I mentioned in my article, amenity beds, if not required by patients on medical grounds, are available to those desiring privacy. Hospital authorities should bring this fact to the notice of all patients on their waiting lists.

Dr. Eames states that "private wards in hospital are ten times as difficult to obtain as beds in public wards." What are the facts? The Ministry of Health report for 1954 shows that during the second half of the year only 2,699 out of a total of 5,893 paybeds were occupied by private patients. Another 1,277 were occupied by non-paying patients; so that an average of 1,917 stood empty all the time. The waiting list for private patients on December 31 was 655, giving each patient the choice of three empty beds; but there was a waiting list of 474,452 for the 48,849 public beds lying empty, or almost ten patients to each bed, making it thirty times easier for a private patient to get a bed.

Of course, the demand for, and supply of, private beds varies at different times, and in different places. The patients who have to wait 18 months for a

Retirement for us means doing the things we most enjoy, and many we never had time to do before. How can we afford it? Some years ago the Man from the Prudential called on us and we took out enough endowment assurance to make up the difference between the income we had and our present pension. We should never have saved so much if we had not taken out those policies. There's nothing like life assurance for helping you to save regularly.

Ask the man from **the Prudential**

appendectomy at a London hospital could have the operation straight away outside London; but that would mean that the surgeon they are now under would lose both his patients and his fees. Private practice flourishes where there are long waiting lists for public beds, but where private patients can be admitted without delay. That is why so many private beds lie empty.

How many of the tonsil and adenoids cases on the long waiting lists really need operation? A Medical Research Council survey in 1938 concluded that the operation was often undertaken as a routine prophylactic ritual "for no particular reason and with no particular result"; but as I said in my article, the specialist in private practice has little incentive to undertake research in preventive medicine.

We should make much better use of our hospital beds if patients were freely transferable, so that waiting lists could be evened up throughout the country; but the specialist in private practice dare not allow his hospital patients to be transferred in case private practice follows in their wake.

But leaving out all else, what can be said on humanitarian grounds for a hospital service that (as Patricia Begley points out) allows seriously ill patients to suffer increased pain and discomfort through being left in open wards, while private rooms are frequently occupied by patients not requiring them on medical grounds, or lie empty?

Private practice within the Health Service is an anachronism that can only be defended on grounds of privilege, and by ignoring the harm it does to the hospital patient.

MEDICAL SPECIALIST

THE RED DANUBE

SIR,—I reported the facts about Rumania as I saw them. Mr. Montagu Slater tells the "objective" truth, as it appears to a Communist with more than twenty years' experience of political self-deception.

Mr. Edgar Young, who knows Rumania and Bulgaria well, made no attempt to rebut my facts: he only tried to explain why the Rumanian regime was repressive and incompetent.

Mr. Slater chooses euphoric phrases. He reports that "the buying of consumer goods is going on at a tremendous rate." What does this mean? That Bucharest looks like Oxford Street on Saturday morning? Or that the bigger shops are crowded with people who are mostly just looking at cycles that sell for six months' wages, shoes that sell for two weeks' work, cotton cloth at one workday a metre? Mr. Slater uses similar verbal felicities to imply that Rumania is "bursting" with food. In fact, the agricultural crisis is so serious that this food-producing country is importing wheat. A nation lives on meat and bread, not grapes and peppers: one pound of meat is five hours' labour, and one pound of bread is more than one hour's work.

Of course, Mr. Slater saw no armed guards; of course, the people were gay. Was anything in a Communist country ever otherwise to the believer? Mr. Slater says "it seemed" that the police were unarmed. What, then, do they carry in their leather holsters? Corn-cobs, or their spare sheepskin waistcoats?

The regime in Rumania has been imposed from without: it does not represent Rumanians, but what Moscow has thought good (or historically necessary) for Rumanians. A Communist may justify this on strategic grounds, but he cannot claim that this "revolution from above" is Marxist, Leninist or popular.

NORMAN MACKENZIE

HILAIRE BELLOC

SIR,—Mr. Barron's letter about Hilaire Belloc will no doubt generate a controversy as bitter as the tone of his remarks. May I therefore, as one who knew Belloc from the days when I was a child, say a word or two about the portrait that Mr. Barron paints?

If one is able to take an objective view of Belloc as a writer, and his prejudice and intransigence often make it difficult to do so, it has to be admitted that there is much in what Mr. Barron says. Yet his portrait, though a recognisable one to those who know Belloc only through his books, is in one important particular a most misleading picture. In his attempt to condense Belloc's views, Mr. Barron tends to simplify his character. In fact, Belloc was a highly complicated man, as the range and depth of his prejudices indicate and as his pugnacious and reactionary opinions also show. For only a fool, or else someone who felt and thought deeply about the things that gave Belloc most concern, would hold some of the views that he held; and certainly he was no fool. The passionate conviction with which he supported some of his more retrograde or distasteful opinions is very difficult to reconcile with his enormous capacity for warm and enduring friendship, and his high spirits, hospitality and kindliness. These are things by which he endeared himself to many people, and which, despite the unhappy justice of some of Mr. Barron's charges, those who knew him cannot fail to remember.

NICOLAS BENTLEY

44 Queen's Gate Gardens, S.W.7.

SARAWAK CONSTITUTION

SIR,—A parliamentary question about proposals to revise the Sarawak Constitution elicited the admission that, if the proposed constitutional changes are brought into effect, the Legislative Council will, by the repeal of Section 17, be deprived of the ultimate power to legislate granted under the Constitution which Britain reaffirmed at the time of the cession of the territory in 1946. This Constitution, which was adopted in 1941, vested the ultimate legislative power in the Legislative Council, not in the Rajah.

From the viewpoint of administrative tidiness there may be some slight case for repealing Section 17 and bringing the Sarawak Constitution backwards into line with the constitutions in existence in other colonial territories; but if no better case than this can be put forward for strengthening the powers of the Governor at the expense of the Legislative Council, would it not be altogether wiser to leave this vital democratic safeguard in the Constitution untouched and seek other ways of giving the Governor such powers as he needs for specific purposes?

It is claimed that the proposals in question have been debated on a resolution moved by an unofficial member and unanimously approved. As it is inconceivable that the Sarawak people should want voluntarily to relinquish this vital provision of their Constitution, there is the unavoidable impression that it has been represented to the Legislative Council that the Crown must repeal this crucial section of the Constitution and that opposition to its repeal would be a futile waste of time and effort. But if this is the case, would it not have been more candid and more correct for the Government to have put forward their own proposal through one of the official members of the Legislative Council? The fact that there are, in addition, proposals for increasing unofficial representation and for making the procedure for election more democratic is indeed commendable; but is it wise or right to imply, as was done in the written answer to the parliamentary question, that these progressive measures can only be adopted on the condition that the Legislative Council surrenders its legislating power? Before these proposals become law, would it not be desirable for the Government to establish conclusively, first, that the Governor of the colony needs more power, and, secondly, that he can be given the power he needs in no other way? The Colonial Office has made considerable progress in Sarawak during the past nine years and it would be a very great pity if they were to blot their copybook over a point which might give rise to embarrassing questions in future years and conceivably lead, when the implications of this move are fully and more widely appreciated, to a sense of disillusionment on the part of the people; while, by frank and manifestly fair treatment, the widespread goodwill that now exists for Britain and for British people may be still further developed and strengthened.

ANTHONY BROOKE

The Travellers' Club, S.W.1.

WELSH BROADCASTING

SIR,—In your issue of October 29 reference was made by Critic to the fact that the Postmaster General has forbidden the plan of the Welsh Council for special political broadcasts on the Welsh Region. As one who has fought hard for years for the right of the Welsh nation to discuss its own political problems on the air, I was naturally indignant to read: "In February, the leaders of the three main political parties met members of the Welsh Council in London and asked for the plan to be scrapped." No one who was present at that meeting can deny that Mr. Clement Davies, leader of the Liberal Party, supported the Welsh Council's plan for political broadcasts with all the vigour at his command.

M. LEWIS,
President

North Wales Liberal Federation.

F. M. ALEXANDER

SIR,—Mr. de Peyer is mistaken and must be quoting from memory. He purports to quote from the Isobel Cripps Centre Articles of Association, which we have at hand and in which there is no mention of Mr. Alexander's name. The method is described as psychosomatic re-education.

Before the Isobel Cripps Centre was founded, several Alexander teachers pointed out to me that Mr. Neil's methods varied from those of Mr. Alexander, but I had confidence in Mr. Neil's work and believe that the developments he has made increase its efficiency. It is regrettable that Mr. de Peyer should have made this inaccurate statement.

18 Lansdowne Road, W.11. DAME ISOBEL CRIPPS

SONGS THE FABIANS TAUGHT US

SIR,—There has been some legitimate complaint since the war that no one is producing new songs for Socialists. This undeniable fact causes distressing scenes when at Fabian week-ends, or other purely social occasions, beer is produced late at night.

The Fabian Society has issued a duplicated sheet giving the words of the old songs, but this has only had the effect of emphasising that they have little or no relevance to the current political scene.

May I suggest that your journal runs one of its competitions for new words to traditional tunes?

25 Westmoreland Terrace, London, S.W.1. HUGH JENKINS

The Dark Eye in Africa

LAURENS VAN DER POST

'The most remarkable man writing-and thinking-about today . . . he discusses with almost desperate urgency the supreme African problem—colour.' *Evening Standard*

'Nobody who is interested in things that are happening today in Africa should overlook it.' *Time & Tide*

'A fascinating, inspiring, moving book.' *Daily Telegraph*

25s. 6d. net

THE HOGARTH PRESS

A Symposium on Wine-drinking

The Story of the Vine

THE components of that series of affiliated civilisations which begins in Kish and Ur and culminates in the Americas have in common the use of alphabetic writing and the drinking of wine made from grapes. An only moderately prejudiced examination reveals that civilisation is at its highest, the achievements of art and science most noble, where the drinking of wine is most copious and its quality, enhanced by study and husbandry, most highly regarded. The religions of this group of brilliant cultures are all, from the earliest times, associated with wine, from the sacred drunkenness of the Mesopotamian Pa-Gestin-Dug to the Mass. It is so easy to trace the flowering of man's spirit in Eurasia and its colonies by the progress of the vine and the wine cult from source to farthest outposts in space and time, that one might plausibly attribute the one to the other, and to Dionysos, under all his names, a liberating role more amiable in its terms than the Promethean.

The *Vitaceae* are ancient plants: the prototype of the family's present representatives seems to have emerged in North-Eastern Siberia at a time when the Bering Strait was land and the climate hot. Thence it spread through the northern hemisphere of the Old and New Worlds. Its progress through the Old World was slow and difficult because of the east-to-west disposition of mountain ranges: in order to push out its boundaries the vine was forced to evolve, and even so only one species survived, leaving numerous fossil species to mark its course, in Eurasia: this is the grape-vine of history, *Vitis vinifera silvestris*. In Asia proper about eleven species survive but, a grave lapse in the great civilisations of China and Indochina, none of them was ever taken into cultivation as a source of wine. In America the north-to-south disposition of mountain ranges made southward migration of the plant easy: thirty species survive. The genus, unlike man, was halted in its march by the torrid zone and there are no wild vines south of the Equator.

If you throw wild grapes into a vessel roughly enough to bruise them, they ferment and make wine. As the gathering of wild fruit is one of the oldest, probably the oldest, of man's economic activities, that, no doubt, is how wine was discovered. In that case we almost certainly owe wine to women; it is still women who organise expeditions to gather blackberries. And having discovered the effects of wine on the male, the proto-vintneress, some shrewd Armenian matron of, say, the late Palæolithic, would have fostered it: a drink which could improve the temper of even a disappointed hunter, raise his amorousness when moderately administered or, in greater quantity, reduce him to supine harmlessness was, clearly, valuable.

I place this overwhelmingly important discovery in Armenia because there the vine was common in nature at a time when the people could have been early enough settled to account for the immense antiquity of cultivated vines, revealed in the thousands of varieties. Elsewhere within the habitat of the vine, which excludes Mesopotamia and Egypt, there can have been no settled communities. And the work of Academician A. M. Negrul at the Leningrad Institute of Applied Botany reveals a partly Caucasian ancestry for our western vines. Moreover, although the Mesopotamian city-states had wine so early that the first alphabet of Kish includes a sign which is apparently a vine-leaf, since they had no wild vines in their own country they must have got them from somewhere else, for example the headwaters of the Tigris and Euphrates. Doubtless some adventurous traveller returned from visiting the savages in the north with wine and vine-seeds. In its new climate cultivation must have been difficult, but it could have been accomplished on the *ziggurats*. Evidently wine was confined to the priestly noble classes. The licencing laws in the Code of Hammurabi, more elaborate than and as strict as our own, are concerned chiefly with beer, not wine.

Wine was to know its first "great" period in Egypt, but how did it get there? By way of Syria, presumably; Byblos, an Egyptian colony and the place where Osiris's body was washed ashore and coffined, was a wine centre at a very early date. Osiris took over responsibility for wine from the Asiatic gods. And does not *bibulous* derive from Byblos? In Egypt wine remained sacred, was grown in temple precincts only and its great vineyards and vintages bear religious names. At Memphis, for example, you would have ordered a bottle of *Blest-be-Horus-the-first-of-Heaven*. Some vineyards were designed as pleasure-gardens, the vines being trained over elaborate pergolas of brick. The Egyptians had at least three grape colours, white, red and black. The pressing of the grapes was done by means of a gigantic version of what cooks call a tammy-cloth, that is the *must* was wrung, not pressed; and this would have given very clear wine. Wines were distinguished for colour, age, sweetness or dryness; cellarage was an advanced art, and every jar was sealed with the chief vintner's name and the date. Doubtless Thebes and Memphis had their Postgate and their Simon; and doubtless rich, travelling Egyptian gentlemen discovered wonderful little wines, which would not travel, in delightful backwaters. The philologist Victor Heyn has a pretty demonstration to prove that wine and cultivated vines did not reach our countries from Egypt but from nearer the source. The argument can be resumed like this: *wine; wein; vin; vino; vinum; οἶνος yain*—this last word being Semitic. Not that the Greeks took the word—or the wine—directly from the Hebrews: the event is far too early. Still it took two of Joshua's men to carry a bunch of Canaanite grapes; and it was clearly from pre-Jewish Semites that the Lydians, Phygians and Mysians had wine and vine; and these peoples passed them on to the Thracians, whence, sponsored by the turbulent Dionysos, they poured down into Greece, an event subsequently described in the *Bacchæ*. In confirmation of which route Heyn reminds us that Oinios [Œneus] means the vine, that that warrior-king was grandson to Orestheus, an Aetolian, himself the son of Deucalion whose bitch, Sirius, bore a stock which, being planted, grew into a vine. And that it was the Thracian Satres who, according to Herodotus, possessed "the place of divination sacred to Dionysos."

Port-wine and pheasant, indeed! Bring me some fish-and-chips and a light ale.

Italy did not know wine until the Greeks brought it to them; not only is there the evidence of the loan-word, but, in the most ancient Italian funeral rites known to us, the libation was of milk, not wine. But Dionysos, as Jupiter Liber, was quick to establish himself, and by the fifth century B.C. Sophocles was calling Italy the favourite land of Bacchus. Probably Italian wine was soon better than Greek. The vine, when shifted to a new environment, adapts itself, often by bud mutation. And it is a singular fact that the most delicate wines are always produced near the northern limit of the viticultural range, where the vine is dwarfed by pruning and needs especial care.

In this case it was not long before Italian growers were sneering that you could not grow wine in a cold, wet country like Gaul! But somewhat later they were pestering Domitian's government, with specious arguments about the dangerous shrinking of the empire's wheat acreage, to order Gallic and other colonial vineyards uprooted. The government, doubtless *moyenant finance*, agreed. Fortunately the order was never thoroughly carried out. The Government was forced to relinquish the project—*nec exsequi rem perseveravit*, says Suetonius; but they could prevent the planting of too many vines, and although the Nuits and Beaune vineyards, and possibly the Loire vineyards, were planted soon thereafter, the Moselle had to wait until the 4th, and the Alsace until the 8th, centuries. This although the ban was lifted by Probus in 280. Since that time every French government has had to keep the expansion of viticulture in hand by legislation, the most recent *décret* in a long series having been published this September.

About A.D. 300 the vine crossed the Channel, three and a half centuries behind the earliest wine imports, if it be true that the Belgic chieftains brought wine from France. In the following thousand years it colonised southern England; the forty Domesday Book vineyards are widely distributed. But Gloucestershire was the most successful wine county and William of Malmesbury wrote well of its wines—*De Pontificum Anglorum* (c. 1125)—*vina enim ipsa bibentium ora tristi non torquent acredine, quippe parum debeat Gallicis dulcedine.*

The New Statesman and Nation, November 12, 1955

Why is Chartreuse the most expensive liqueur?

Because it is the strongest; and because of the unique method of its preparation. Chartreuse, a monastery secret since 1605, is the only liqueur made by monks. Unswayed by commercial motives, they follow the ancient recipe involving the blending of 130 herbs. No host can pay a greater compliment than to offer Chartreuse. No guest can show greater discrimination than to drink it.

Green *Yellow*

Chartreuse Liqueurs

In sizes for all purses, including miniatures

Wine, followed by the vine itself, was not moving westward and northward only. It reached China four centuries before reaching Britain, the occasion being General Can K'ien's mission from Pekin to Bactria: it was in Ferghana that the general tasted wine for the first time (128 B.C.) and in the imperial gardens that the first vine seeds were planted. India, according to Theophrastus, had vineyards at high altitudes. In North Africa, where the vineyards were of great antiquity and the grape reached its greatest size, viticulture and wine-drinking expanded until, in the seventh and eighth centuries, they received the greatest set-back of their career at the hands of the teetotal Moslems. These intemperate water-drinkers extended their wineless rule to Spain and would, no doubt, have imposed sherbet on us all had not the Franks prevented this catastrophe.

About the year one thousand a German named Thyrker, of Leif-the-Lucky's ship, gathered grapes of *Vitis labrusca* in Massachusetts, which country Leif and his men thereafter called Wineland the Good. Five centuries later the first attempts were made to establish the Old World grape in America: east of the Rockies these failed; west of those mountains, and subsequently in all the temperate and subtropical parts of South America, they were successful. That is, they succeeded wherever the two North American fungus-parasites, and the aphis parasite *phylloxera*, had never penetrated. For vinifera vines had no resistance to these pests. Wine could, however, be made in the north-eastern regions, from a dozen species of native grapes, a fact first pointed out by John Hawkins.

As to the other new-found lands, having no native vines and therefore no vine parasites, there was no impediment to vinifera plantation. Governor van Riebeck started the first South African vineyards below Table Mountain in 1652; and a century later the wines of Constantia were already so famous that Jane Austen's Mrs. Jennings was prescribing them for Marianne's broken heart. At about this time, possibly with the broken hearts of a century later in mind, one Captain Phillips was planting the first vine cuttings by Sidney Cove, but the major viticultural invasion of Australia did not take place until, in 1837, James Busby carried thither 437 cuttings from the French national collection of *cépages* at Montpellier.

In all its history the vine has suffered only two major setbacks, the first at Arab hands, the second, in the 19th century, when the two American fungus-parasites and the aphis *phylloxera* invaded Europe. For a century thereafter man has been struggling to save his wine from ruin. Of all his devices to this end the cleverest has been genetical. The object has been to combine in one variety the quality of the ancient Eurasian grape with the disease-resistance of the American roots and foliage. For some years wine from certain of these hybrids has, despite the groans of the ultra-conservative, been winning prizes in competition with the *cépages nobles*. This year comes recognition: by the *Décret* 55-1193 of September 8, 1955, certain hybrid vines are at last recommended for plantation, not merely tolerated or, as has been usual, denounced. Eight thousand years have gone to the making of the new vines: at the beginning of the job wine was the privilege of a handful of Armenian mountaineers and the theocrats of Kish and Ur: at the end of it every man in the world may drink good wine, and hundreds of millions, in the temperate zones between 51 deg. N. and 48 deg. S. may gather their own vintage.

EDWARD HYAMS

Today's Wines

WINE happily remains a means of satisfying individual taste and by so doing, and by its warming qualities, of giving pleasure and contentment. It is no more complicated than that. For myself, there are many occasions on which I prefer a young Beaujolais to the 1929 Château Latour. There are even many on which I prefer wine with water to wine without water; but that is perhaps confusing the drinking of wine with the quenching of thirst, and the two have little in common for the sedentary worker. Whoever today is looking around for wine to suit his own palate has an easier task than at any time since the war. Despite the healthy increase in consumption of beverage wines, cellars emptied during the barren war years, when no wine came into the country, are gradually beginning to accumulate stocks of matured wines ready or nearly ready for drinking. Certainly the growers of Bordeaux and Burgundy and the Rhine have been aware of the post-war need for wines ready to be drunk, and by changing their methods of vinification and by the use of the most modern bottling techniques, have produced palatable wines drinkable after a few years. Whether this is merely a useful compromise with quality to meet temporary conditions, or whether it fulfils or has created a new permanent demand, remains to be seen. For myself, I believe that wine can only attain its finest qualities by slowly maturing to the utmost of its capacity.

If the *vignerons* have done their best, Nature also has been kind since the war, and produced such quick-developing years as 1943, 1950, 1949, 1953; indeed, for *Grand Années*, even 1947 and 1948 are developing quickly, and 1952 should not take many years to reach its best. Only 1945, both in Bordeaux and in Burgundy, is likely to take a long time to reach its apogee—but it will be worth waiting for.

During the past year there have been notable developments in the progress of post-war wines, and there is now a useful selection available at reasonable prices. The biggest selection will be found amongst the 1950's. It has been widely spread about that this vintage, first rejected by the "experts," has been recently "discovered" by them. This is only partly true. I have in my possession vintage reports in which the qualities of 1950 were recognised as early as 1951. It was an abundant year and the wines are "easy," well-formed, and fairly light. They have developed quickly at a steady pace and although not great wines, they are typical, true clarets and burgundies, and very good value at the price. Most of them can be drunk with pleasure now and are still likely to improve for a few years. They are quoted by wine merchants from 8s. 6d. and 9s. a bottle for high-class bourgeois wines to 10s. 6d. to 12s. for second and third classed growths.

Both in Burgundy and Bordeaux, the two vintages of 1949 and 1947 have, by force of circumstances, been consumed too soon. Here, however, are two years in which to look for great wines. Generally, the 1947's need more time yet, whilst the 1949's are advanced and often at their best. I tasted last month in Bordeaux a great 1949, the Château Grand La Lagune, at the height of its maturity. This is a classed growth from the light soil of Ludon: the bigger wines from St. Estèphe and Pauillac still need a little longer but, I feel convinced, will all be ready to drink well before their opposite numbers of 1947. Both vintages are still to be found quoted on wine merchants' lists, and are well worth examination. The 1949's are about 20 per cent. to 25 per cent. higher in price than the 1950's, whilst the 1947's are now generally 33 per cent. to 50 per cent. up.

In order to keep a perspective, particularly of fine claret, it is desirable to have at least one representative of the 1945's in the cellar. The Lafite of this year is fine claret in the old tradition, and so is the Latour. These two Pauillac wines are very different from each other, the Lafite delicate, the Latour robust. The other classed growths, and the bourgeois, offer many fine wines still needing another ten years to develop but, alas, it was a small vintage and they are difficult to find and somewhat expensive. Not *all* 1945's are successful; the hot weather caused difficulties in fermentation.

The first wines to be imported into the country after the war were the 1943's. These have almost disappeared now from lists, but those that remain are worth consideration as wines ready for drinking. Very few are likely still to improve, many are past their best, but there are some at their best now. They are generally soft wines, very pleasant to the palate and typical of their districts. I have recently seen good bottles of the Calon-Ségur, Cheval Blanc, Latour, Margaux, Palmer, and Rauzan-Gassies. The St. Emilions, Pauillacs, St Estèphe wines, are most likely to have lasted. The burgundies of this year are unlikely to live as long as the clarets.

Lastly amongst post-war vintages, the 1948's provide today a happy hunting ground. Here again is a year neglected by the majority of shippers though not by all. It was very much appreciated from the beginning by at least one English wine merchant. The wines are now generally acknowledged as fine clarets. Their original hardness has disappeared and they appear to be developing quickly. There are many that are worth keeping for a few years yet, and some that are near their prime. Amongst those which stand out in my mind are the Château Palmer, the Rausan-Ségla, Leoville-Poyferré, Belair at St. Emilion, Brane-Cantenac, and Beychevelle; the Gazin at Pomerol; Châteaux Latour, Lafite, Mouton-Rothschild, and Château Haut-Brion. Some of these I have not tasted recently, but all should be worth examination, as well as a host of others of this solid, well-constituted year.

Nineteen fifty-two and 1953 have both produced promising wines in Burgundy and Bordeaux. Both are years likely to develop fairly

WILLIAMS & HUMBERT LTD · 35 SEETHING LANE · LONDON · E.C.3

quickly, the 1953's probably before the 1952's. Wine merchants' prices are at the moment uninfluenced by the astronomic opening prices of the 1955's, although the Côte d'Or wines, owing to a very strong demand, suffered a heavy price increase in 1953. The Macon and Beaujolais wines remain reasonable in price and fill to perfection, owing to their characteristic softness on the palate and pleasant fresh flavour, the demand for young wines at low prices for immediate drinking.

Amongst fine white wines from all over Europe, the years 1947, 1949, 1953 were successful, as was 1950 in Bordeaux and Burgundy, 1952 in Barsac. The year 1943 also produced pleasing wines that have developed now a fine bouquet. The 1943 Château Coutet is an outstanding example. There is a chance, I think, that the continual search for high-class dry white wines at a low price may be a little more rewarding from now on. Bordeaux shippers are aware of the demand and Bordeaux is likely to be able to produce them better than any other area. There are signs that the growers are convinced at last of the demand for graceful wines of high quality, really dry, to sell at 9s. and 10s. per bottle. One very pleasant dry wine from the Dordogne—Château de Panisseau—is at present being offered in the West End at 9s. 9d. per bottle.

For the future, 1955 promises well in Bordeaux, in Champagne and also on the Rhine. It is too early to be definite, and far too early to select the best wines of the year. As for burgundies, the great annual sale at the Hospice de Beaune is taking place as usual this month: when it is over, a better appreciation of their quality will be possible.

Demand and costs have driven prices up on the Continent, and it is unfortunately only too clear that wine merchants are going to find it expensive to replace their present stocks of red wines.

A. H. Sichel

Wherever you go, the wide world over,
you will find Drambuie awaiting you
like a friendly gesture from home.
This impeccable liqueur has been
made since 1745 from the secret recipe
of Bonnie Prince Charlie.

Drambuie

The Drambuie Liqueur Co Ltd York Place Edinburgh

Wines from the Commonwealth

"Empire Wines" they were always called, and the trade prefers the old name. It covers three other sorts of wines, besides the Australian and Cape wines that we all know; each of them—Canadian, Palestinian, Cypriot—I suppose, still benefits from "Empire Preference;" though how far they are within the Empire (or Commonwealth) is another matter—for two of them at least. Canadian wines come mostly from Ontario and because of the dollar shortage you are unlikely to be offered them; I have tasted some and hope I will be forgiven for saying that the deprivation is not grave. The whites (if they do come your way) are better than the reds. Palestinian wine is used by pious Jews for religious reasons; neither the price nor the quality, as yet, justify any addition to that remark. Cypriot wines, such as reach this country, consist of some wines "of sherry type," of a dry, white, table wine called "Aphrodite" that is stronger than you think and has a sulphuric undertaste, and of a sweet wine called Commanderia which alone has a distinctive flavour. There is some interesting Cypriot brandy, *ἀποσταγμα οἰνον* "wine's teardrop," which tastes like Armagnac, but I am not asked to write on spirits. There is nothing else of interest.

Empire wines, for the ordinary purchaser, therefore, are either South African or Australian. On the whole, the wines are underestimated, and the blame for the underestimation lies mostly with the trade, which is living in the past. Its eyes are still upon posters which were so successful before the first world war and in the inter-war period. They showed a flagon, recommended by a silver-haired doctor to a young mother (or an old lady) with the words "A generous wine of ferruginous character," and the heavy difference in price due to Empire Preference endorsed the recommendation. You cannot talk twenty minutes to the importers without realising that they are still remembering those days when ferruginous floods flowed down British throats, and their propaganda is still directed to calling them back. But they won't return; the amount of Empire Preference, being a fixed sum, now does not even meet the extra cost of the long haul from Sydney or Capetown.

Nor, for that matter, does ferruginosity help much, for it has been discovered that the human body can absorb no more than a certain amount of iron. (But one must not overstress this, as I have reason to know; if iron is lacking, Australian red can be as invaluable as the silver-haired doctor suggested. At a time when my wife needed more blood there was nothing better for her, nor more delightful to her taste, than Keystone red, the most ferruginous of them all.) Even the flagon is a nuisance; you cannot store it in your cellar and leave it to mature. The importers are old-fashioned, too, in insisting on going on using names to which most wine-drinkers feel they are not entitled. Sauternes is a town, the Moselle is a river, Chablis is a town, Burgundy is a district; and you can find them on the map. It is wrong to try to annex their names, and it is also foolish, for by doing so the Empire winemakers invite a comparison in which they are bound to be defeated—for however good their wines are, they are necessarily different wines. But one must limit this criticism; there are pedants who make grotesque claims. Some wine names are English words, and we and the wine trade can use them as we choose. Sherry is not a Spanish word, even if its ultimate source is the obsolete name Xeres; "Australian sherry," with the adjective, is quite permissible. Claret is not a French word—*clairet*, from which it is derived, meant in the middle ages a sort of rosé. Hock is no German word; the O.E.D. supposes it to be derived from "Hochheim," I know, which would prove nothing were it a fact. But the dictionary's conjecture is a deduction drawn from the existence of a word "hock-amore," which the editors didn't perceive was a facetious exaggeration like "blackamoor." Hock means a dry, white, table wine, "Cape hock" is a quite justifiable name. Port, also, would be a common word but for certain trading treaties restricting its use, concluded because of some 18th-century political needs.

Of the South African wines, therefore, the clarets, which they miscall burgundies, and the hocks, to which name they are entitled, reach a steady standard of clean drinkableness (if that is the word) but rarely rise above it. A hundred and fifty years ago Cape table wines were very popular over here; they lost their reputation during the Victorian age, and were only rehabilitated after 1917 by the "K.W.V.," a co-operative society or a cartel (I won't argue that point) which put them under very rigorous regimentation. It covers 90 per cent. of the trade and has given it the advantages and the disadvantages of standardisation. Wines from particular vineyards, as a result, are not easy to find; but among table wines, those with the name of the 250-year-old vineyard of Van Riebeck "Consantia," always have a quality of their own. The Nederburg white wines also deserve mention; but I have found the South African authorities very uncommunicative when I have tried to get information about individual wines. Cape sherries, justifiably, are the most popular of South African wines, but they are not divided as Spanish are into Finos, Olorosos, and such; you have to depend on the various merchants' brand names. One of the largest S.A.W.F.A. has a reliable sequence labelled Mymering, Renasans, Onzerust and Voortrekker, in ascending order of sweetness; I have also bought a sherry called Sterredroom from Messrs. R. James which had an authentic dry nutty taste. But in general I am afraid you must make your own choice, by trial and error.

The Australians are as open and free-spoken as the South Africans are cagey. They will tell you which are their best vineyards with pleasure; only, they won't let you have the wine. They drink it themselves; to get the fine Australian table wines (some of which have as marked a bouquet as a Chateauneuf du Pape) I have been forced to import a cask of claret and bottle it myself. The most famous wine-growing areas are the Hunter River in New South Wales, Rutherglen in Victoria, and in South Australia a slab of districts to the east and south of Adelaide. Individual names which, if you see them, indicate bottles which are worth buying, include St. Cora, Yalumba, Coonawarra, Ewell, Kirkton, Cawarra and Tahbilk. They are not common, however; more frequent over here are Stonyfell, Moyston, Rinegolde and Quelltaler (white), all of which I've found good. The reds are usually too young and need another year in bottle. It is easier, perhaps, to find a satisfying Australian wine among the sherries. The distinctive nutty taste of a true sherry seems to come, in part at least from the *flor*, a mildew-like growth that forms upon the surface of the wine while it is in cask; the Australians have spent a great deal of time and money upon cultivating various strains of flor and if you see the word "Flor" upon a label you will at least know that you are not buying the sort of coloured and doctored white wine which is too often offered one as "sherry." You will also, if that is still of any interest to you, be buying the product of a democratic society not based on either Apartheid or a Falange. Australian sherries, which you can get over here, with a little persistence, include Seppelt's Pale Dry Solero Flor, Yalumba Flor Fino, Angove's Flor, Stonyfell Dry Flor, Mildara and Dryad (which in Australia is called Manzilla). All of these are dry and all of them I have tried myself and can recommend. They vary in price from about 15s. upwards, and the dearer sherries are the better ones. That is not so much a platitude as you may think.

Raymond Postgate

BARSAC • SAUTERNES • GRAVES • CLARET •

go gay with

BORDEAUX WINE

French wine on the table completes the party. This Christmas make your choice from the wines of Bordeaux—finest of any, and at prices from 6/6 a bottle. See your wine merchant or local off-licence.

Claret *red and fragrant* **Graves** the *dry white wine* **Sauternes** *sweeter white wines* **Barsac** *full bodied sweet white wine*

All from France—
All within your purse

BARSAC • SAUTERNES • GRAVES • CLARET •

Madeira

EXTRAORDINARILY GOOD WINE

SERCIAL
Dry, perfect before dinner

EUAL
Rich, the dessert Madeira

MALMSEY
Full and luscious

VERDELHO
Medium, sweet soft and delicate

Two old friends for the festive season

Connoisseurs all agree that Tio Pepe and Rosa are *the* sherries of outstanding quality. Gonzalez Byass suggest that a few bottles this Christmas would brighten the outlook considerably.

...AND INTRODUCING

NECTAR . . . the new taste in sherry — destined to find high favour with those who know their sherry. Put this well up on your Christmas list.

GONZALEZ BYASS

Sherries of Distinction

Arranging a party

or a banquet?

Remember to order

Liebfraumilch

Klosterkeller

a medium-dry Liebfraumilch —the perfect wine for your guests to enjoy throughout the meal. Klosterkeller is recommended by all good hotels and restaurants.

Imported by

GRIERSON, OLDHAM & Company Ltd.

25 Haymarket, London, S.W.1.

Wholesale Wine Merchants Est. 1820

Notes from the Cellar

MR. BUTLER'S unfortunate reference to "overripe pheasant and port wine" not only stirred up a hornets' nest and caused the *Daily Mirror* to give a dinner-party at the Savoy, it is also worrying professional gastronomes. "Is the Chancellor seriously suggesting," they ask, "that port is a fitting wine to accompany game?" I don't think so: the last time port was drunk all through a meal was in the 18th century. But port is an image which naturally springs to the mind of politicians—it is, if I may coin a phrase, the most politically conscious wine. Pulteney, Walpole, Carteret, Stanhope, were all, we are told, "two bottle" men—though the port they drank was certainly lighter in quality than the rich vintages matured in the 19th century. The young Pitt drank it from the age of four, and some of his best speeches were made after gargantuan potations in the company of Dundas. Chateaubriand, in his *Memoires d'Outre Tombe*, tells us that one of the reasons why so many back-benchers from the "Country Party" were opposed to the war against France was because "it has put up the price of port, which they like to drink for hours after dinner and go to bed drunk on." And, if anyone is tempted to associate port exclusively with the Right, I should add that when Marx was living in penury not so far from this office, one of his rare pleasures was a glass of sugared port. Indeed, the last time I was in Paris I saw three Communist deputies in a boulevard café ordering large glasses of *porto*—which, with true French barbarity, they drank *before* dinner.

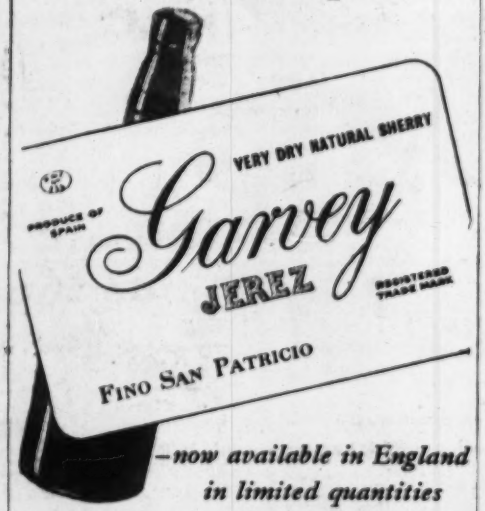
* * *

Italian wines, I hear, have grown enormously in popularity during the last year, though there are still many retailers who don't stock them. A big difficulty, I imagine, is that people know only a very few of the wines by name. This I find surprising: Italians delight in calling their wines by exotic and memorable names. One of the most famous, of course, is Est Est Est, but the origin of this title is comparatively little known. Italian ecclesiastics—as anyone who has read Peyrfitte's *Les Cles de Saint Pierre* will know—are accomplished gourmets, and it used to be the custom for bishops when visiting their diocese to send their chaplain ahead to investigate the gastronomic prospects. The chaplain, before deciding at which village His Lordship would spend the night, sampled the local wine; and if he found it satisfactory, he would chalk up "Est" on the highway. The vintage produced by one such place so overwhelmed an eighteenth-century chaplain, that he gave it three "Ests"—rather like a *Michelin* inspector awarding stars—and the villagers gratefully adopted the name for posterity.

* * *

Few of us have a chance to "explore" sherry as we do the wines of other countries. British wine merchants either sell the branded sherries blended by the Jerez shippers, or else make their own blends—often under names more reminiscent of the gun-room or the angler's rest than a wine. For the before-dinner glass we are usually given the unadorned alternative of "dry" or "medium'—to be offered sweet sherry would be an insult, for a preference for dry wines is supposed to be a mark of British sophistication. (I have even seen bottles of that deliciously flavoured, but undeniably sweet, liqueur, Cointreau, marked "extra dry for England.") Now,

Here's the most sought after Sherry in all Spain

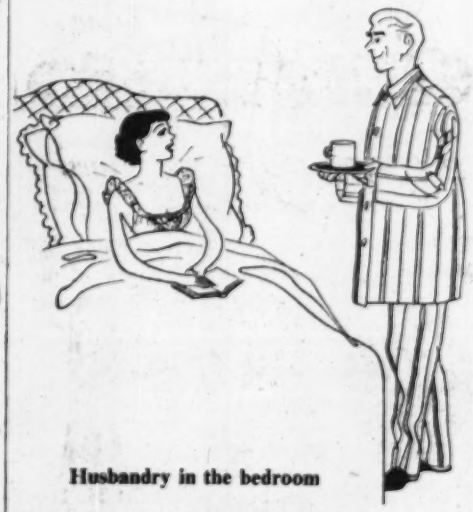


—now available in England in limited quantities

YOU OWE YOURSELF THE PLEASURE OF

Garvey's FINO SAN PATRICIO

IMPORTED BY MATTHEW CLARK & SONS LTD.
110 CANNON ST, LONDON, E.C.4



Husbandry in the bedroom

Every woman likes, and deserves a little cossetting. Apart from those things which a man should know by instinct there are the minor gestures of thoughtfulness. The bringing of a night cap for instance . . . and what could be more welcome than a 'Myers' and milk? Good for husbands too.

MAKE MINE MYERS

The Dark & Mellow Rum · Produced & Bottled in Jamaica

MCN 8631

however, we have a chance to recognise how much individuality sherries have, thanks to a new book by Rupert Croft-Cook. It's called *Sherry*, and is published by Putnam at 21s. Not only does it describe the production of sherry, the intricate classification of Palmas and Palo Cortados and the solera system, but it also includes short histories of the leading firms. Many of them, of course, have English origins and associations: Sir James Duff, our consul in Cadiz in the days of Napoleon, was a sherry magnate, and so was Ruskin's father. Mr. Croft-Cook also devotes some impartial pages to South African and Australian sherries. His writing is agreeably free from the literary driftwood of quotations, allusions and purple patches which often silts up vinous literature. I think, perhaps, he dismisses the qualities of "old-bottled" sherry too readily. But how right he is to insist that the drier sherries should be served *cold*!

* * *

What sort of wines will the 1955 Hocks and Moselles turn out to be? A telephone call to Coblenz, made for me by a friend in the trade, was not altogether reassuring. True, there has been much late sunshine. True, the vintage was left ungathered until these first November days to give the grapes, which had been late in developing, every chance. But I learn that mists in the river valleys have been unkindly prevalent. They have not lifted sufficiently to let the sun through until late in the day, or sometimes have not lifted at all. More unkindly still, early frosts cleared away the protective screen of vine-leaves, exposing the clusters. Of course, these changing fortunes of weather are as much to be reckoned with in viticulture as in ordinary farming. The Rhineland Winzer will manage to produce wines of good quality in spite of them. What has been lost, as I see it, is the chance of perfection. 1955 is not going to be another 1949, or even another 1953. A cautious estimate, made at the time of writing, is that it will be "up to 1954"—in other words a perfectly respectable, but not an outstanding, year. That is the interim verdict. It will apply especially to the northern wine-growing districts, such as the Moselle and the Rheingau, where hours of sunshine on the grape are what counts. In a more southern area like the Palatinate, which is famous for the feminine delicacy of its wines, predictions are harder.

* * *

"Advice of shipment: two cases of German still wine." I was all the more interested in the paper conveying this information, in that the place of despatch was given as Bad Krenznach on the Nahe. As it turned out, the wine—it was a gift from an editor friend in Germany—did not arrive until a month after the advice note. Then I was required to pay 6s. a bottle in duty and freight from the Thames to my door. One bottle, as so often happens in these shipments, was "broken" and had disappeared, but the rest arrived safely. The Nahe is a small river which flows into the Rhine at Bingen, just above the rapids of the Binger Loch. Its chief vineyards are those of Kreuznach, Niderhausen and Schloss Böckelheim. Some of these are very ancient, being mentioned by Ausonius on his German journey of the fourth century. Like the Moselle vineyards, they are planted in terraces on steep slopes. The space is limited, but was increased by blasting operations conducted by Napoleon's prisoners-of-war. For some reason, Nahe wine has been rather overlooked by English buyers until recently. But just at present, I am told, it is developing in popularity and more is being shipped. I can understand this all the better now that I have tasted the

Since 1794 - ONE *name*

Deinhard & Co.

KOBLENZ-ON-RHINE & MOSELLE

has stood for the very finest Rhine and Moselle wines

THE GOLDEN WINES of the Rhine and Moselle have famous names. Many of the greatest are coupled with another name, equally honoured by connoisseurs, that of the firm of Deinhard. Founded in 1794, this is still a family business, with a vintners' tradition going back further still. An engraving of Hanns Christof Deinhard (illustrated here) dates from about 1650. The name Deinhard on a bottle of Hock or Moselle, still or sparkling, is thus an assurance of admirable wine, matured and bottled with expert care.

DEINHARD & Co. (1940) Ltd.
6, Idol Lane, Gt. Tower St., London, E.C.3

SALIGNAC
Cognac

A Gift that is sure of appreciation

Salignac Reserve George V ten years old Cognac in an attractive Christmas presentation pack, with two glasses, as illustrated, is a gift that is sure to be received with genuine appreciation.

Price **50/-**

Obtainable from most good Wine Merchants.

AVERYS

(Established 1793)

of Bristol are renowned for their fine, natural Burgundies, from the proud aristocrats of the Côte d'Or to the enchanting Beaujolais—so attractive and drinkable when young. Avery's unrivalled White Burgundies are outstanding for their elegance and authenticity. From an almost embarrassingly rich collection of 200 wines, personally selected in Burgundy itself, the following short list is offered.

Beaujolais

PETTY MACON 7s
BEAUJOLAIS "CLOCHEMERLE" (*Special Reserve*) 8s 6d
JULIENAS (*Special Reserve*)..... 8s 9d
BROUILLY 1952 ..... 9s
MORGON 1949 ..... 9s
MOULIN-A-VENT 1949 (*Cru Speciale*) 11s 6d

Sample case of 1 bottle each for £2.12.6

Red Burgundy

BEAUNE 1949. Soft and round.. 10s 6d
POMMARD 1949 ..... 11s 6d
MAZIS CHAMBERTIN 1947 .. 17s 6d
GRANDS ECHEZEAUX 1949 .. 17s 6d
CHAMBERTIN 1947 ..... 19s 9d
*CLOS DE VOUGEOT 1945.... 19s 9d
*VOSNE ROMANEE MALCONSORTS 1947 ..... 20s 6d
*BONNES MARES 1949..... 22s 6d
*CLOS DE VOUGEOT 1947 (*Cuvée Speciale*) 24s
*HOSPICES DE BEAUNE, CUVEE NICOLAS ROLIN 1949 32s 6d

**French bottled*

Sample case of 1 bottle each of the first six listed above for £4.15.0

White Burgundy

POUILLY FUISSE 1953 (*Cuvée Speciale*) 11s
MEURSAULT 1952..... 12s
PULIGNY MONTRACHET (*Clos Chaniot*) 1950 ..... 13s 6d

Sample case of 1 bottle each for £1.15.0

Assorted cases, packed for Christmas Gift, gladly sent to any United Kingdom address.

Our new Wine List, which we believe to be the finest in the country, includes over 600 wines. A copy sent on request.

7, PARK ST., BRISTOL

four or five different sorts that were sent me. They have in common, I find, a fresh sweetness. However heavy and big, they are never oily. I have found them more interesting, in a rather similar style, than the Niersteiners and Oppenheimers and Liebfraumilchs which are such established favourites here. The 1953 is ready for drinking and, as Hocks go, inexpensive.

* * *

Since more and more of us are spending more and more of our time waiting in airport terminals, it is only right that something should be done to render these chaste but cheerless places more bearable. I'm glad to hear that an intelligent executive at Shannon Airport has devised a new form of beverage to fortify passengers waiting for the weather to clear. It's called Gælic Coffee, and here, for caterers wishing to raise the internal temperature of office staffs to an Irish level, is the recipe. Put a double Irish whisky into a half-pint cup with three lumps of sugar. Fill the cup to within half an inch of the rim with boiling hot black coffee. Then float thick cream on the top, stirring first to melt the sugar. The laced coffee should be drunk *through* the cream. Gælic coffee is proving very popular in Dublin, but it has not yet reached London. When it replaces tea for "elevenses," the results should be worth watching.

SOMMELIER

Sacred Slopes

For all its popularity burgundy is a "difficult" wine, superb at its best, but not easy to find in this state—particularly in Britain. The tremendous demand for a small output—in each good vintage there are only about 12 million bottles of "class" burgundy to be shared out in France and the rest of the world—and wide variations in similarly labelled wines make it less easy to buy than Bordeaux. Not that we need believe implicitly those Bordelais who, dismissing burgundy as a "cooked wine," assert that theirs is the only natural, untouched *grand vin* of France; imports as well as exports of wine are not unknown in the Gironde. Wine is "stretched" in Bordeaux as well as in Beaune. Nevertheless each château's *récolte* is made as a whole, and, by and large, Château A's wine will be the same everywhere, subject to proper handling. Not so in Burgundy, where there exist three conditions peculiar to the area or bearing particularly on it—divided proprietorship, laws of origin and authenticity, and variations in wine-making.

Of these special problems, that of split ownership, is the most serious and the best known. Clos de Vougeot is the extreme case. Every year fifty different Clos de Vougeot wines are made, each by a part-proprietor with his own ideas on vinification, handling and bottling. And whether the wine comes from the best part of the 127-acre Clos near the Château or the less good section near the Route Nationale, it is all sold as Clos de Vougeot *tout court*. The same applies elsewhere on the Côte. Chambertin has about 30 proprietors, and even the 23 acres of Grands Echezeaux are parcelled out among more than a dozen owners. One of these is also the proprietor of Romanée Conti; and if one can afford the fabulous price of his domaine-bottled Grands Echezeaux, one is sure of a delicious wine. To combat the uncertainty in buyers' minds arising from this divided ownership, the practice of domaine-bottling is growing among the proprietors of the leading red and white burgundies. But the price of this assurance is high, particularly in Britain where the higher duty on foreign bottled wines, and dearer freight charges make the selling price of a French-bottled burgundy about five shillings higher than the same wine imported in cask. In this matter, therefore, those of us who happen not to be millionaires, film stars or business executives able to drink domaine-bottled wines "on expenses," must rely on our wine merchant's judgment.

To assist him—and us—there exists a strict code planned to protect the authenticity and place of origin of French wines. These regulations, designed by the French government to combat falsification and to raise the quality and reputation of French wine production, present a special problem in Burgundy. For only in Burgundy does the demand substantially outrun the supply. The Rhône may flow south into the Mediterranean, but it is said that a good deal of Rhône wine flows north into Nuits St. Georges and Beaune. By these laws not only are the wine districts delimited and the varieties of grape to be grown in them prescribed, but a system of *appellation controlée* is in force. This means that the purchaser of, say, a bottle labelled Pommard 1949, *appellation controlée*, has the guarantee of origin—but not, of course, of quality, except that conveyed by a wine from this *commune*. Undoubtedly this law, and the accompanying inspections of vineyards and cellars, are a step in the right direction. Unfortunately the system is not fool-proof and may in fact operate against the consumer. For Monsieur X of Pommard is only allowed to sell as Pommard *appellation controlée* a certain number of casks of wine made on his property; the quantity is based on the controlled maximum output permitted for his particular vineyard. If skill and the luck of the year enable him to produce several hogsheads in excess of his quota, this additional wine, although perfectly genuine, may not be sold as Pommard *appellation controlée;* the surplus is sold simply as Bourgogne Rouge. Of course Monsieur X, being proud of his excellent wine and being also a man of the world, does nothing of the sort. He probably sells it at a slightly lower price to an oversea buyer, who is not bound by French law and who promptly and properly labels his purchase as Pommard. Meanwhile, partly at least to compensate for limitation of output, the wine with the cachet of *appellation controlée* costs the purchaser more than it would otherwise.

There is a movement in France to make these *appellations* enforceable in Britain. Certainly as far as burgundy is concerned there is a strong case against. Until the system is better run and enforced—a brisk trade in *appellations* is said to exist—the British consumer would gain little, and would certainly pay more for his burgundy.

The third consideration that faces the burgundy drinker is one of "style". For in red burgundy there are two: one might call them the natural and the "port-style". Partly owing to the fact that burgundy is produced in rather a northerly region with unsettled weather conditions, it became almost standard practice to supply the deficiency of natural sugar in the grapes by adding cane sugar to the fermenting must. This operation, however justified on occasion, has always been viewed with suspicion by many, including the growers themselves. It is said to have been started by the Cistercian monks at Vougeot in the 18th century. Certainly as long ago as 1845 a congress of *vignerons* at Dijon demanded "l'abandon du sucrage", on the grounds that the sugar changed the character of the wine, and particularly spoiled the bouquet and the delicacy which was the mark of fine burgundy. All that has happened is that the amount of sugaring is limited by law. There is no need to feel too much alarmed by this; nature can be successfully assisted in wine-making. Other wine districts do it—even, under certain rare conditions, Bordeaux now. It is a matter of degree.

The worst result of this was, perhaps, not the production of a slightly "assisted" wine, but the establishment in the consumer's mind of a false idea of what burgundy should be. We British are not the least to blame for this. With palates sicklied by generations of port-drinking, we have demanded a heavy, dark, sweet, port-type burgundy, introduced by a suitably sugary "nose." As the rich, sweet fluid descends one may comfortably feel that it must be "doing one good"—that useful defence against the puritan conscience. Hence "invalid" burgundy but never "invalid" claret! None were happier to satisfy this almost medicinal demand than the "doctors" of Beaune and Nuits.

No one need feel ashamed of enjoying these very drinkable wines, or even of preferring them to less robust styles. But those who wish to know what unassisted burgundy can taste like must look elsewhere. And it is, I suggest, only these natural, *bouqueté* and essentially delicate wines, as demanded by the *vignerons* of 1845, which can successfully compete with the great wines of Bordeaux. This summer I tasted, in two different sets of cellars in the Côte d'Or, representative selections of the 1953 vintage. In both there were wines from the same world-famous vineyards, but they were utterly different. In one case the wines were fragrantly flowery on the nose, with a fine, concentrated but delicate flavour; in the other the wines were "bigger," rounder and richer, but with the aroma and the flavour distinctly "sugary." Fortunately both varieties, I learned, had been bought for the English market.

These foregoing considerations should not deter people from drinking burgundy—although they might encourage a more discriminating interest. No finer white wines exist than those made on the Côte de Beaune, and their inexpensive cousins on the Côte Maconnais—Pouilly-Fuissé in particular—are delicious. The two vital points to be looked for in a white burgundy, whether a Pouilly or a Montrachet, are freshness and a delicate fullness of flavour. Too many English wine merchants seem to bottle white burgundy too late, leaving it rather tired and lifeless. The Côte d'Or white wines are not cheap, but for moderate purses the Meursaults take a lot of beating—particularly the named growths from Perrières and Genevrières downwards.

Red burgundy has one clear advantage over Bordeaux: it can be enjoyed younger, for it lacks the early hardness of claret. This summer even the '53s were surprisingly drinkable from cask samples. This forwardness is particularly true of Beaujolais, whose deliciously fragrant and light wines provide an answer for those unable to pay the higher prices of Côte d'Or wines. The '49 Beaujolais, now growing rare, are excellent now; some of the lighter '52s are already drinkable. It is safer to buy the named wines, such as Fleurie, Juliénas, Brouilly and Moulin-à-Vent, rather than rely on bottles labelled only Beaujolais.

With regard to the Côte d'Or red wines, now is the time to pick up what one can of the '45, '47 and '49 vintages. Owing to the inflation of French fine wine prices it is frequently cheaper to buy a '47 or a '49 burgundy than a '52 or '53—and '55 prices are going to be higher still. And, of course, these younger wines lack the bottle age and maturity of the older post-war vintages. The demand for first growths and the increase in estate-bottling has pushed up the prices of the leading "names" to ridiculous heights. I was told in Burgundy this year that among the '53s, the price of *le vrai* Chambertin (and very good it was, too) was a third higher than that of such excellent growths as Grands Echezeaux, Bonnes Mares and Vosne Malconsorts. Everyone seriously interested in fine wine should possess some good red burgundy, and it is among the secondary wines that the most advantageous purchases can be made—the Mazis and Latricières Chambertin of Gevrey, the Suchots and Malconsorts of Vosne, the Amoureuses of Chambolle, the Vaucrains of Nuits, less popular but almost as fine Beaune wines are often less expensive. The shilling or two extra that a "single" wine costs over a commune wine is well worth paying; a Volnay Champans or a Beaune Greves is much more likely to be genuine and relatively of a much higher quality than a Volnay or a Beaune.

A final word about when post-war vintages should be drunk. Burgundy is not cheap—although the Côte d'Or at least has not yet followed the price-raising and speculative Bordeaux practice this year of selling a vintage before the vines have even flowered—and it is well worth

By Appointment To Her Majesty Queen Elizabeth II Wine Merchants

This Christmas...

Give a case of wine from

HARVEYS

of Bristol

Each and every one of these cases contains wines of fragrance and nobility from the famous "Bristol Milk" cellars. Choose with confidence from this selection which has been guided by the wine wisdom of 150 years—or send for the complete Christmas Case List, together with our illustrated brochure.

Case For Christmas Day — **106/-**
1 bottle Merienda Sherry, pale medium dry.
1 bottle The Abbot Port, very light tawny dry.
1 bottle Médoc Claret.
1 bottle Graves Supérieur.
1 bottle Harvey's Pirrot Champagne.
1 bottle Harvey's Hedgepick Sloe Gin.

"Sportsman's" Case — **88/-**
1 bottle Select Shooting Sherry, full golden.
1 bottle Hunting Port, fine old tawny.
1 bottle Harvey's Golf Blend Scotch Whisky "The 19th Hole" (25 u.p.)

Case No. 1 — **40/-**
1 bottle Falanda Sherry, superior rich golden.
1 bottle Brown Cap Port, old tawny.

* *The charge includes carriage and packing, and any case will be delivered to any address in Great Britain in time for Christmas, if the order is received by December 14th.*

JOHN HARVEY
& SONS LTD. (*Founded* 1796)
12, DENMARK STREET, BRISTOL, 1. *Bristol* 2-7651
London Office: 40 KING STREET, ST. JAMES'S, S.W.1.
TRAfalgar 4436.

HOW TO CHOOSE AND ENJOY

WINE

Edited by AUGUSTUS MUIR

Wine selection and appreciation simply, informatively and entertainingly described for the novice by twelve distinguished authorities including André L. Simon, President of the Wine and Food Society, Col. Ian M. Campbell, Frederick A. Cockburn, The Hon. Frederick Hennesey and Alfred Langenbach.
Illustrated **8s. 6d. net**

COUNTRY WINES

By MARY AYLETT

A fascinating practical introduction to traditional British country wines, packed with recipes (many hitherto unpublished) showing they can be made simply and inexpensively in the home with the minimum of equipment.
Illustrated **8s. 6d. net**

From All Booksellers

ODHAMS

THESE ARE THE AUTHORITATIVE BOOKS:

by T. E. CARLING

THE COMPLETE BOOK OF DRINK

"One of the standard works on Wines and Spirits in the country. Extremely well laid out: explains wine in a simple, straightforward and un-snobbish way." —THE FRIENDS OF WINE
2nd Impression *18s. net*

WINE LORE

A Critical Analysis of Wine Dogma

"A tour de force which few people in the trade would have believed feasible."
—HARPER'S WINE & SPIRIT GAZETTE
3rd Impression *6s. net*

Eddie Clarke's

PRACTICAL BAR MANAGEMENT

"Submarines the most modern and advanced beliefs." — JOURNAL OF THE HOTEL AND CATERING INSTITUTE
12s. 6d. net

PRACTICAL PRESS LTD.,
SALISBURY SQUARE · LONDON

"This is indeed a most welcome gift!"

OTARD

Liqueur Cognac
BRANDY

A Decanter of OTARD V.S.O.P. Liqueur Cognac Brandy with two brandy glasses in a presentation pack at the normal price of the brandy only

57/6 Complete

Order now from your Wine Merchant

Famous since 1795
OTARD is the only brandy bottled at the Chateau de Cognac
Also available—OTARD ★ ★ ★ Brandy

RHINELAND WINELAND

S. F. HALLGARTEN

The third completely revised edition of this fascinating and indispensable book on German wines and the wine-growing districts. The author deals with the history of viticulture, wine-making, and the art of selecting, keeping and drinking wines.

"... dealt with in a masterly manner."
"of the utmost interest to all who love the wines of Germany." André Simon, WINE AND FOOD.
"The best book on the subject since the war." NEW STATESMAN AND NATION.

3rd Ed. **Illustrated** **21s.**

ELEK BOOKS

In vino veritas . . .

and in music, delight and pleasure. But if the truth is in wine, so it must be in music. While there is little pleasure to be had from a poor reproduction of a favourite piece, there is delight in hearing it so faithfully reproduced—on Classic Hi-Fi equipment—that it is indistinguishable from the original.

If you are no classical scholar and can't construe, we sympathise (we had to look it up, too). But we do know all about High Fidelity, and we can send you fine equipment wherever you live, and whether you speak Latin or Latvian.

CLASSIC ELECTRICAL CO. LTD.
The Hi-Fi Specialists
352-364 LOWER ADDISCOMBE ROAD, CROYDON, SURREY, ENG.

"Me gusta mucho"

(—el Monumento)

"Me it pleases much!"—as they say in Spain where Monument Sherry is matured in bodegas especially *to please you much.* This is true full flavoured Spanish Amontillado, neither too dry nor too sweet, strong, full-bodied appetising and fortifying—the sherry that pleases men and women too. You will say "Me gusta mucho" at the very first sip.

Monument

FINEST AMONTILLADO **sherry**

Send for Trial Bottle Post Free *to Davison Newman & Co. Ltd. 14 Creechurch Lane, London, E.C.3, enclosing remittance of 20/-, or write for the name of your nearest stockist to the Shippers Julian & Trower Ltd., 25 Lawrence Pountney Lane, London, E.C.4.*

keeping until it is mature. White burgundies can be drunk two years after the vintage, but the reds need bottle age. It will not be long before wine merchants with small stocks and wine waiters of restaurants which rely on high prices rather than mature wines will be telling us that the '52s and '53s are "ready." Certainly these last two vintages should be bought reasonably soon, so as to secure the best, but not necessarily the most expensive, wines which tend to disappear speedily from wine lists. If such reserves cannot be kept in our own cellar-less dwellings, a wine merchant will gladly oblige. When in due course we draw them carefully from *derrière les fagots* these post-war burgundies should, in bouquet, flavour and finish, be able to face any claret of comparable age with something more than equality.

EDMUND PENNING-ROWSELL

Inside the Pale

A YEAR ago, that turbulent gourmet, A. J. P. Taylor, wrote in this journal about Yugoslav wines—together with some others—under the general heading *The Wilder Wines*. But the time has perhaps arrived when the more responsible wine-drinker ought to be prepared to welcome them within the pale of civilisation. For the wines of Slovenia, at any rate, the most northerly of the Yugoslav republics, are readily available in this country, and are of a quality and consistency which makes their price an attractive one.

Yugoslav wine has had to overcome, in the English market, two handicaps which are not of its own making, and another which is. In the first place, traditional associations between English firms and the vineyards of France and Germany have created an atmosphere which, understandably, tends to discourage the English trade from hazardous experiment. Secondly, English wine-lovers remember only too clearly the unfortunate experiences they suffered with some of the lesser-known wines which were available in this country in the immediate post-war years. "Wilder" was certainly the name for these; and many conservative drinkers, warned by bitter memories of that notorious consignment of Ministry of Food Algerian, have since tended to fight shy of all light wines which do not come from the well-established vineyards of France and Germany. Finally, it must be admitted that a great many of the wines of Yugoslavia—including some excellent Dalmatian red—are, on the whole, not very good propositions for export. Many local wines, agreeable to the palate of the touring Englishman, need quick bottling and drinking, and are unsuitable for travel. Moreover, indifferent standards of both viniculture and cellar-craft lead to variations in quality between one cask and another, which makes organised marketing almost impossible. I believe the Yugoslav authorities are aware of these criticisms, and I hope they will take the necessary steps—as the French have done so successfully—to raise and classify the standards of those potentially excellent wines which today can be prudently drunk only inside their country of origin.

However, the fact that neither Dalmatian nor Serbian wine is normally to be very much recommended in this country, should do nothing to discredit the high repute of Slovenia. Under one regime and another, the Slovenes have been making wine—and successfully selling it—for something like 2,000 years. There is precious little now that they don't know about the care and enjoyment of the grape. Their standards in both vineyard and cellar are high, and the result is a plentiful supply of carefully classified, good quality wine, which can be bought with confidence in this country. Indeed, the best of the Slovenian white wines are surpassed, in my judgment, only by considerably more expensive growths from French and German vineyards.

Of the four principal wine-growing districts of Slovenia—Lutomer, the Istrian littoral, Karst and Dolenjsko—the first won high favour in the past under its German name of Luttenberg, and today it is still to the British buyer the best known. A whole range of still white wines from Lutomer, which retail in London at prices rising from 8s. 6d. a bottle (for an unexpectedly good *Riesling*) are as good a bargain as you will find anywhere. In particular, I would commend the unusually dry 1951 *Sipon* and—just a shade softer, but still very dry—the admirable *Sauvignon*, of 1947. Both are now in excellent condition and, of their type, are wines of real quality. All these wines are shipped in cask and bottled in London, thus qualifying for the lower rate of duty. Some estate-bottled Slovenian wines are also obtainable in Britain: all are worth trying, and all have some merit; but it is doubtful whether, at their higher price, they can compete effectively with French and German wines at equivalent prices. Some sparkling white wine—Champagne style, but a long way off—is also produced in Lutomer; admirable, no doubt, for lacing the fruit salad, but not in my judgment suitable for drinking. Incidentally, each of the post-war Slovenian vintages is officially classified as "good"; 1947 and 1952 being "remarkable".

About the red wines of Slovenia there will be much more difference of opinion, except on the generalisation that they are less good than the white. A very tolerable vin rosé—*Cviček*—retails in London at 7s. 9d. a bottle, and makes an excellent hot-weather drink to enliven, say, a game of croquet in a college garden. The one Slovenian red wine, however, which I would, on occasion, go out of my way to order is a remarkable estate-bottled *Cabernet* (1947), which retails in London at 13s. 6d. A delightfully fragrant and flowery wine with an excellent "nose," it is much subtler and more delicate than many of the assisted burgundies; and it entirely lacks the chemical tang which occasionally suggests an artificial basis for this particular fragrance in red wine. Drunk either to quench the thirst between meals or with not too highly spiced meat dishes, many people will find this wine as charming as it is remarkable. It is, in any case, worth sampling, as an agreeable curiosity.

No one will claim that improvements cannot be made in both the quality and the marketing even of Slovenian wines. No one will disagree that, all in all, the wines of Yugoslavia have a long way to go before they can be seriously judged alongside the "noble" growths of France and the Rhine. But they are pleasant, they are reasonably priced and, at their best, they can boast their own genuine distinction. They ought, I think, from now on—*pace* A. J. P. Taylor—to be bought and drunk with the care and consideration which "civilised" wine of established quality commands, wherever it is grown.

JOHN FREEMAN

Raymond Postgate

AN ALPHABET OF CHOOSING AND SERVING WINE

The ideal book for quick and authoritative reference in all matters concerning wine.

Ambrose Heath

HOME MADE WINES

An inspiration to all who wish to sample the delights of making their own wines, liqueurs, ratafias, cordials, beers, or ciders.

Each 3/6 net

HERBERT JENKINS

The Wine of the Year

Liebfraumilch

'BLACKFRIARS'

LABEL

Not too sweet, not too dry.

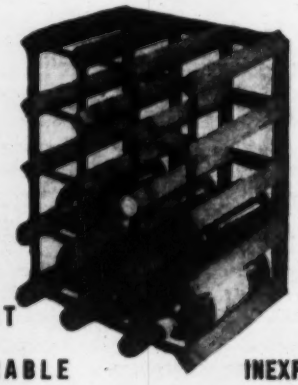
The finest wine in its class. An excellent accompaniment to any main course—fish, poultry, white meat or red meat.

At your Wine Merchants

S. P. & O. HALLGARTEN, LONDON, E.C.3

WINE BINS

Made in any size or shape to order.



NEAT

DURABLE INEXPENSIVE

Suitable for ½-bottles up to Champagne Quarts

FARROW & JACKSON LTD.

41-42, PRESCOT STREET, LONDON, E.1

Tel.: ROYal 8401 (10 lines) Est. 1798

YUGOSLAV WINES AND SPIRITS

Full price list gladly sent on request.

Lutomer Riesling 1949

—8/6 a bottle.

Obtainable from your Wine Merchant

Sole Importers for the United Kingdom

TELTSCHER BROTHERS LTD.

64-66, Tooley Street, London, S.E.1

Telephone: HOP 0185

BOOKS IN GENERAL

Love, Love, Love

ONLY the most careless of readers could suppose that the principal theme of the English novel is Love. A Moore, for instance, or a Lawrence, stands out very oddly on the English fictional landscape. And was not one an Irishman pretending to be a Frenchman, and the other an expatriate rebel puritan? What seems so often to represent the subject is something earnest and anxious, fretful and meagre, a network of legal entanglements against a background of damp tennis courts, prep schools, and suburban afternoon society. Or so it may appear, by power of contrast, to the student of Mr. David Garnett's new novel *Aspects of Love**, with which he has broken a fictional silence of more than twenty years.

There is something eventful, surely, in this voice from the writing days of Strachey and Firbank and Forster, from the time of *The Waste Land, The Plumed Serpent, To the Lighthouse*. Yet, had the tale been published anonymously, it might well have been difficult to place. A translation, perhaps, from a French original? If English, it is certainly not a young man's book, for all its lighthearted gaiety. Although comedy is the chosen province today of the cleverer young novelists under thirty, eagerly dissociating themselves from the age of seriousness in which they were born, and which is now too near to have even the reality of history, their comedy and satire is not of this irresponsible sort. It is rooted in contemporary life—jobs and pubs and senior common rooms. The youngest novelist, however, is inclined to resist the spirit of the Thirties and Forties: Mr. Garnett writes as if those decades had never existed.

Aspects of Love is an elegant pagan frivol with a single streak of earnestness about its own pagan frivolity. An English boy, Alexis, studying in France, persuades a young French actress (Rose), adrift between plays, to join him in his uncle's villa at Pau. Some days later the lovers are surprised by Sir George's return; but that elderly hedonist and poet behaves with such sympathy and charm that Rose deserts Alexis for the older man and presently marries him. The daughter of Rose and Sir George grows up with a passionate love for Alexis—a passion whose fulfilment is temporarily postponed at the close of the book because of the inconvenience of Jenny's extreme youth. Sir George is, inevitably, the character of most interest to the author; and, at a riotously Bacchic funeral scene after the old man's death, a speech is made from a cart which might be the author's manifesto:

> George combined the virtues of a man of antiquity with those of a man of fifty years ago. He had, like a man of the Renaissance, an insatiable appetite for life and a belief in its goodness. He loved and understood the flesh and believed that flesh and spirit are inseparable. He liked man to be an animal and had the vigorous instincts of an animal himself. He understood and loved food and wine. More than either, he loved and understood women and many women were enriched by his love. But unlike the men of the Renaissance, he was also a creature of great delicacy of taste and feeling . . . *etc., etc.*

It is not so simple, however, to find the link between this book and the author's earliest novel, *Lady into Fox*. That brilliant little story was written and published in 1922, the year, by the way, of *The Garden Party, The Forsyte Saga, Jacob's Room*, and *Ulysses*. During the next seven years it was followed by a number of other short novels written out of the same impulse and inspiration: an impulse which, as any reader can observe, presently dwindled and ran dry. *No Love* (1929), about young people untidily in love, a troubled story without any fantastic element, rambling into the form of an ordinary novel, is the real bridge between the two books.

A work of art is never accidental, however slight, however impulsively produced it may appear; and *Lady into Fox*, with its careful simplicity and its startling detachment, reflects some of the most characteristic elements of Bloomsbury æsthetics and thought. "I wrote it very slowly," the author notes, "always turning every sentence round and round and tasting it before I finally wrote it down. . . . Each day was filled with terror lest by evening I should have lost my continuity." At the same time, his own training and temperament were scientific. It may be relevant here to recall an episode from his autobiography. As a child he was given, by the naturalist W. H. Hudson, three books. The first, Barrie's *The Little White Bird*, horrified the boy—as well it might—and it was returned. Had Hudson read himself, we may wonder, that clubman's fairyland of unborn babes? The second, Hudson's own fantasy *A Little Boy Lost*, he kept for the sake of its author, though he did not care for it. The third, Hudson's manual, *British Birds*, remained a treasured and much-consulted possession. In his own zoological fantasy twenty years later Garnett rejected both the whimsical fabrication of the one writer and the mystical romanticism about nature of the other. It is the seemingly plausible juxtaposition of impossibles and probables that makes the narrative so striking. To find its parallel we must go back exactly two hundred years, safely beyond the romantic tides, to Defoe's *Journal of the Plague Year*. *Lady into Fox* shows the same meticulous absurdity of detail in, for instance, its account of the husband moving the cribbage-pegs for his wife when they played since she was unable, as a fox, to do it for herself, or of the afternoon spent in looking through the portable stereoscope at "the collection of views Mr. Tebrick had purchased, of Italy, Spain and Scotland." But the most interesting piece of gratuitous detail is a passage from Richardson (another scrutiniser of men and women in love, but considerably less concise), which the husband is reading aloud to his wife. He opens *Clarissa*; and he begins at Lovelace's letter:

> *Good God!*
> *What is to become of me?*
> *My feet benumbed by midnight wanderings through the heaviest dews that ever fell; my wig and my linen dripping with the hoarfrost dissolving on them!*
> *Day but just breaking. . .*

"My wig and my linen dripping with hoarfrost. . . ." This is the exact Garnett trick of observation, to divert himself and the reader from the heavier moments of grief. It is echoed in one of the most effective comic passages of *Aspects of Love*, when the hotel manager rushes to inform Sir George that Rose has been shot, and Sir George pauses to discuss, "with real interest in his voice," the manager's spiritual director.

All Mr. Garnett's novels are, indeed, aspects of love. In his first books it is single and concentrated; in the later ones it is various and diffuse. A pattern of minor love affairs occupies the persons between the main moves of the story; even the view from the window seems a series of repeating mirrors.

> Under the lamp a pair of lovers were embracing: the girl seemed in a state of catalepsy. Another pair made a dark outline leaning over the parapet.

But love as a subject quickly exhausts itself. It is the hedges and barriers that provide its interest, that give it existence, almost. Fiction knows these barriers well; class and clan, money, religion, law, and the dark, vague horrors of "convention" hanging like kitchen vapours over every Victorian middle-class young woman. Such prohibitions can give greater power to a novel. It is formidable to speculate how many major Victorian novels would collapse under Mr. Garnett's non-conventional philosophy; for he does not find any of these obstacles valid at all.

Nevertheless, in his early stories Mr. Garnett did not fail to provide barriers of his own ingenious sort—the vixen's shape and then the vixen's nature in *Lady into Fox*; in *A Man in the Zoo*, the actual bars of a cage. *Aspects of Love*, which sets out to be a novel rather than the long-short tale of Mr. Garnett's vintage years, has no such barriers to love and circumstance, except, of course, the one of whim—a more exhausting arbiter in fiction than convention and hardly less brutal. It is like a dance or revel directed by an urbane and ageing Comus, a benevolent old satyr without a touch of malice. In this world of men and women, where everyone is leisured, desirable and desired, age and youth are the only variables, and they appear to be no hindrance at all. Sir George, at sixty-four, is preferred by Rose at twenty. Jenny, at fourteen, is a little young for Alexis, but in four years' time he proposes to return. Meanwhile—"intense passionate love must express itself physically," he observes to the child, "or else the body takes revenge on the soul and we become monsters." And off he goes, to the next figure in the dance.

Aspects of Love is a literary curiosity, a work born out of its age. What fiction would Katherine Mansfield or Virginia Woolf be writing today? What poetry would Brooke? But it is only the work that is rooted in its time, or looks ahead of it, that has a chance of surviving. *South Wind, Lolly Willowes, Lady into Fox* might not be written today, but they will continue to be read. Where this novel fails is in

* *Aspects of Love*. By DAVID GARNETT. *Chatto & Windus*. 8*s*. 6*d*.

trying to unite, outside the Bloomsbury framework, the Horatian and the Ovidian moods. Tension, economy, and artful innocence (all Bloomsbury qualities) are gone: contemporary sophistication has not taken their place. How much more gracefully would Sir Max Beerbohm, for instance, have handled the matter! How few of Mr. Garnett's earnest, amorous nymphs would find a place in his delightful meadows! Mr. Garnett has been more wise in recalling his golden age through his recently published autobiographical volumes. These notable books have the advantage of being written in a genuine medium of the present age; they, and not *Aspects of Love*, are the true successors of *Lady into Fox*.

NAOMI LEWIS

A City Poem

The air is dense with soot; but life gets by.
The days dawn grey upon the sodden town.
Sunshine streamed for a while through a hole in the sky,
But the tear in the weather is mended; the rain damps down.

The lorries intrude on the pavement; traffic flows
Through lanes and arterial roads. The silent crowds,
The clanging carts on the cobbles, the cars in rows,
Circulate slowly under the clotted clouds.

Hurry, pedestrians. Do not look at each other.
The imminent trolleybus whoops. Cross over fast.
Avoid your neighbour. Feet might slip in the gutter,
As swift compassionate death slides quietly past.

A road is blocked; the querulous drills are cursed;
Are drowned by hooters; tempers and noise mount high.
The congested traffic swells till the abscess bursts;
And the strong drills bite the dust, as life gets by.

The feverish citizens hurry through the days;
House to train to office; office to train.
They take their various and colliding ways:
Five o'clock recurs, like the tedious rain.

So all life long grey building and worn street
Await the occasional sun; while through the town
Sluggish with cold or quickening with heat
Circulation goes on; till death damps down.

LAURENCE D. LERNER

The Magnifying Glass

Portrait of Vincent. By L. and E. HANSON. *Chatto & Windus.* 15*s.*

This book is cheap, patronising and, despite factual accuracy, ignorant. The authors begin by admitting that they know little about painting but suggest that Van Gogh's life—after their 300 smug pages about "Vincent" one feels like calling him Mr. Van Gogh—is worth describing for "those interested in genius no matter in what form that genius finds expression." This is the heart of the matter. A skilled psychological analysis of the nature of genius as a state of mind and imagination would, if it were possible, be valuable for its own sake; otherwise to consider a genius without seriously considering his work is only to isolate the eccentricities, the abnormality, the suffering, for sensational purposes.

As in their life of Gauguin, the authors are determined to destroy the romantic legend: the legend of Van Gogh as a St. Francis-like figure. Their sensationalism is not of the naive tuppence-coloured variety; it belongs to the pseudo-psychological gossip of the smart cocktail party. "But there were other reasons why he wanted Ursula: he was lonely, he was longing to sleep with a woman. The harm was not in the wish but in his refusal to admit it. . . ." The romantic Van Gogh legend is false and sentimental, but at least it has been formed spontaneously by popular feeling as a tribute to a great man, at least it recognises the hero's stature. The Hansons' account of Van Gogh reduces him to the dimensions of their own experience.

Their narrowness, masquerading as worldly wisdom, is betrayed fully when they sum up in their epilogue "that the world's standard of behaviour is essential in the world and that a man who will not conform to it, for whatever reason, must be adjudged anti-social and a danger." All the great artists of the late nineteenth century were anti-social. All advances can be seen as dangers. Everyone knows that Van Gogh became an outcast. To add to this that he was jealous of the memory of his elder brother, who died before he was born, tells us little more of value. What would be valuable would either be to understand his inner conflicts more intimately, which could be done by quoting from his marvellous letters (the Hansons complain of their grammar and repetitiveness) and by juxtaposing these quotations with factual accounts of the events they describe; or to trace the effect of the terrible social injustices and hypocrisy which Van Gogh saw so keenly everywhere about him on both his desperation as a man and his triumph as an artist.

The Hansons do neither. They quote only fragments from his letters and prefer to translate the rest of their facts into a novelettish form.

> The mistral tore at the tiles, beat on the panes, shook the very house so that it quaked and trembled. Depression, forebodings, the voice of doom itself sounded in that wind. His nerves rose to a frightful pitch of excitement and dread, the blood pounded in his veins. Was he sane? Was he mad? He no longer knew.

And instead of realising that Van Gogh, to an even greater extent than Gauguin, was the victim and symbol of the guilt and art-forbidding contradictions of his society, they interpret his honest charges of hypocrisy as "adolescent aggression," and his fire-pure social conscience which led him to understand peasants, miners and the despised far more profoundly than his hero, Millet—this they interpret as mere perversity and masochism. As for their ignorance about his painting: they are capable of saying that in 1882, a year of some very great drawings, "he was far indeed from genius"; they can see no direct connection between his late and his early work and they accept, in defiance of everything he wrote, the illusion that in his Provence canvases he had abandoned his moral aims and was only concerned with light and colour.

Admittedly, the Hansons are not alone in misunderstanding Van Gogh in this way. His early work is generally under-estimated and his sick mad work is generally over-praised. He is popularly thought of as an almost gay painter of bright colours and sunlight, whereas he was a tragic painter struggling out of darkness—even his brightest suns are like flares momentarily lighting a night landscape, and he said himself that he wanted the radiance of his colouring to be the symbolic equivalent of a halo. Yet these misunderstandings are largely the result of the false idea of genius which this book so readably and unpleasantly encourages: the idea that the genius is a curious, independent phenomenon, for whom we have no responsibility but whose work (and story, if it is dramatic enough) we can enjoy on our own terms.

In fact the genius always presents a humbling challenge, because he takes various destructive and creative tendencies of his time to their logical conclusion. It is this logic which distinguishes him from the psychopath, and this ruthlessness which distinguishes genius from talent. We shrink from looking at ourselves through the magnifying glass with which the genius supplies us, and look instead through it, fascinated by his "abnormality."

JOHN BERGER

A Key to the Puzzle

Foreign Policy and Party Politics. By H. BRADFORD WESTERFIELD. *Oxford: Yale.* 48*s.*

It is likely that one of Russia's mistakes has been to believe that foreign policy is made in Washington in much the same way as in Moscow. Communist leaders know that once they make a decision at the top level, it will be followed all the way down the line. Lacking experience of a genuine separation of powers, or of shifting coalitions of interest groups with only sectional influence, they do not understand that a policy decision in the White House may be the beginning rather than the end of a fierce political battle, and so inconsistency is explained as mere duplicity. For instance, a Communist diplomat with whom I spoke recently could not see why President Eisenhower, having "decided on the Geneva line in Europe," was unwilling or unable to apply a similar policy in the Far East.

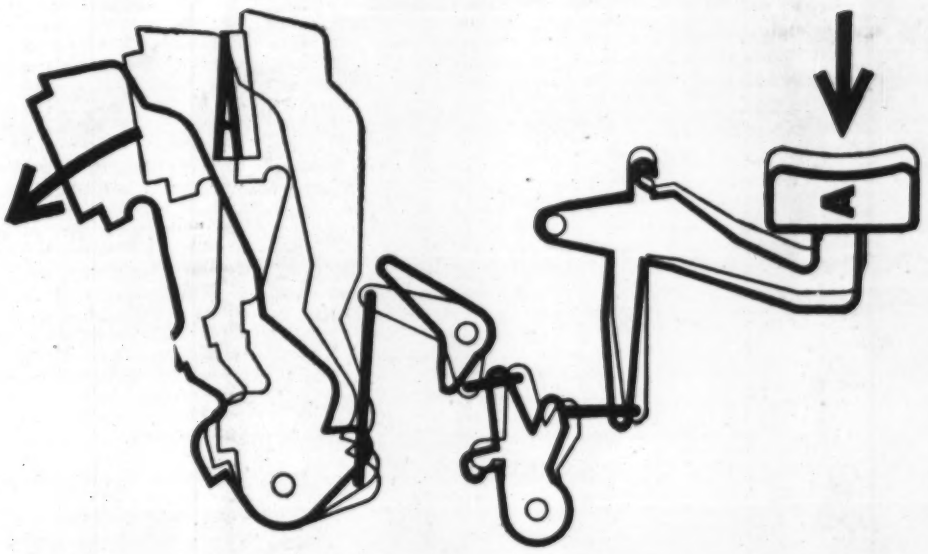
This diplomat would find much to make him think in Mr. Westerfield's fascinating study of the relation between American party politics and foreign policy. His careful analysis, which covers the period from Pearl Harbour to the Korean War, is marshalled to explain and justify "bi-partisanship" in foreign affairs. In a period of near-war and mobilisation, he argues, it is dangerous for the two main parties to differ fundamentally about foreign policy. Democracy cannot survive if its price is abrupt reversal—or the danger of abrupt reversal—of its diplomacy after an election: the government party, Mr. Westerfield insists, will not take risks or court unpopularity if it fears partisan attack. This may be true, but I think it can equally well be formulated the other way. The government party may give such hostages to the co-operating opposition that it is the opposition that sets the pace. That, as a matter of fact, explains how the bi-partisan majority in Congress could make the turn-about from Roosevelt's "Grand Design" to the Truman Doctrine.

After Pearl Harbour there was little dissension in the United States about foreign policy. The isolationist wing of the Republican party was trying to live down its anti-Allied past; the Left wing of the Democratic party was broadly satisfied; and the bi-partisan and internationalist centre controlled both White House and Congress.

When Roosevelt died, Mr. Truman inherited this coalition—but at a critical moment. On the Right, the Midwest Republicans were in open revolt against Dewey's leadership, and the excuse for wartime unity had gone. But for Senator Vandenberg's remarkable conversion to internationalism, this group would have been stronger than it was. Even so, as Mr. Westerfield rightly shows, in the first post-war years it could satisfy both its economy-mindedness and its anti-Communism by "getting tough" with Russia. At this stage, when demobilisation was cutting the budget by billions of dollars, toughness meant little more than stopping "unnecessary" aid and making a fuss about the European peace settlements. On the Left, the Wallace split was already opening.

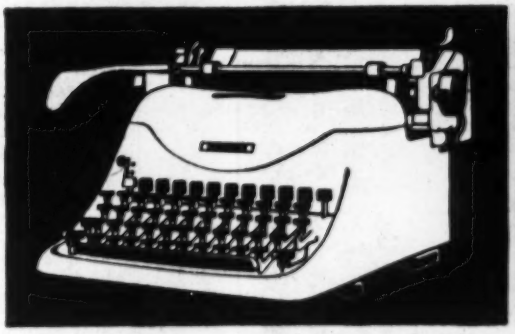
Both developments helped push the bi-partisan centre from collaboration with Russia to containment. To hold their flank against the Right—and a reversion to isolationism, one must remember, seemed likely right up to 1948—the Eastern Republicans had to make a stiffer attitude towards the U.S.S.R. the price of continued support for Truman's foreign policy. Similarly, to offset Republican charges of "Communist infil-

olivetti



In the office

Lexikon



The office equipped with Olivetti Lexikon typewriters has many advantages. For sheer functional simplicity of design the Lexikon has been commended all over the world. In the range of its performance, in its ease of operation, and for the clarity of its work it has earned the highest praise of typists - and particularly of those who delight in being able to please the most exacting of critics.

Automatic margin stops - Key-trip device - Articulated bail-rod - Automatic tabulator - Accelerating typebar action - Carriage on ball bearings - Personal touch-tuning - British made.

and out of the office

Lettera 22

To produce a portable typewriter which, except for its size and weight, lacks none of the up-to-date features of a standard-size machine is, in itself, something of an achievement. Add to that the Olivetti flair for simplicity of design and precision of robust engineering construction and you have the Lettera 22 - the portable typewriter that is completely at home anywhere.

43 keys - Personal touch-tuning - Key-set tabulator - 4 position line spacing - Standard size ribbon - Full-length platen - 2 colour ribbon - Stencil cutting device - Weight 8lbs. 2 1/2 ozs. - British made.

British Olivetti Ltd.
10 Berkeley Square - London W. 1
Sales Branches:
London - 32/34 Worship Street, E.C. 2.
Glasgow - 115/207 Summerlee Street, E. 3.
Authorized dealers throughout the country

19

An Autumn selection

JOCELYN BROOKE

The Dog at Clambercrown

Two interrelated journeys skilfully described by the author of *The Military Orchid*. "A book filled with weird and terrifying treasures". PAMELA HANSFORD-JOHNSON in THE BOOKMAN. *Recommended by The Book Society.* Illustrated 18s

L. T. C. ROLT

Red for Danger

A history of railway accidents and railway safety precautions. Illustrated 16s

HANNA REITSCH

The Sky My Kingdom

The autobiography of the world's greatest woman flier — glider pilot in peace, and daredevil test pilot in war. Illustrated 12s 6d

Fiction

T. O. BEACHCROFT

Goodbye Aunt Hesther

A new volume of short stories by an author who is now among the best known of short story writers. *Recommended by The Book Society.* 12s 6d (November 21st)

ADRIAN BELL

A Young Man's Fancy

"It reads like truth, is altogether charming, and lingers in the memory like a shared experience". DANIEL GEORGE in THE BOOKMAN. 9s 6d (November 21st)

FRANK ROONEY

The Courts of Memory

An exciting and brilliant novel whose heroine will be as memorable to the reader as any in modern fiction. 15s (November 21st)

JOSEPH LANDON

Angle of Attack

Mutiny by the crew of a crippled American bomber is the crux of this exciting novel of the air war. 12s 6d

THE BODLEY HEAD

tration" in the Democratic party, Truman quickly moved to a break with the faction that had lined up behind Henry Wallace. Once both the main groups in the bi-partisan coalition began to outbid each other in an anti-Communist auction, the facts about U.S. relations with Russia became hopelessly mixed up with internal anti-Communism.

Matters became even more complicated after the collapse of Nationalist China, for on Far East policy there was no bi-partisan agreement. Since the Administration had not needed Republican votes in Congress on this issue (there being little legislation involved), and since the State Department had not drawn leading Republicans into policy-making as it had on European affairs, the Republicans simply sat back until after the *débâcle*. The group which most favoured Chiang was also the economy-minded and isolationist faction: unwilling at that time to campaign for expensive and possibly dangerous commitments, it was happy to make all the political capital it could after it was too late "to stop the party of treachery handing China over to the Communists". Since the defeats of Dewey and Chiang coincided, this faction saw its chance to bid for control of both the party and political power at the same time. It achieved neither, but it paralysed American policy in the Far East up to the outbreak of the Korean War, several times pushed the U.S. to the brink of preventive war, and deliberately launched the McCarthyite hysteria.

I am not discussing here the merits of Mr. Westerfield's plea for strengthening bi-partisanship in foreign affairs. I only note the extraordinary persistence of an "internationalist" centre through all the shifts of world affairs in the last fifteen years: if Mr. Westerfield had continued his analysis through the 1952 and 1954 elections he could have shown how, against the extremism of the Taft-McCarthy-Knowland wing, the Eisenhower Republicans have been slowly re-establishing a bi-partisan centre with a more moderate foreign policy. Many of the turns and contradictions of U.S. foreign policy are caused, not by two-faced intrigue, but by the play of competing factions in domestic politics. This book is an invaluable key for those who seek to unlock the puzzle of American policy.

NORMAN MACKENZIE

Tudor England

England Under the Tudors. By G. R. ELTON. *Methuen.* 25s.

The Expansion of Elizabethan England. By A. L. ROWSE. *Macmillan.* 30s.

"Study problems, not periods" was Lord Acton's advice, and most historians now follow it: not all. Side by side with the sober academic tradition of analytical history, running back through Maitland and Tout and Stubbs to von Ranke, there survives the literary school of Macaulay and Carlyle, of the men who approach the past not as a series of intellectual problems to be resolved but as a source of æsthetic delight. For their devotees the academics are dry as dust professors reducing the vigorous life of the past to an arid set of abstract propositions. The academics in return suspect the literary men for the superficiality of their treatment and the unsoundness of their judgement, and advise their pupils to put them away as childish things. But it would be a deplorable thing if either tradition lapsed: if no history was written but for professional or aspiring scholars, or for a general public in search of distraction. As it is, we can congratulate ourselves that both schools still flourish in this country without sign of decay, and here are two works which bear witness to their vitality. Dr. Elton, who writes with enviable charm and wit, is in no danger of being dismissed as an arid academic professor: Dr. Rowse, with his vast array of learning, is hardly open to the charge of superficiality; but their works belong unmistakably to different camps.

The sixteenth century is likely to bring out the best in both types of historian. It was an era of violent and complex change, recondite in its causes and spectacular in its results. The revolution in prices, the developments in agriculture and industry, the subtle or sweeping changes in the legal, constitutional and administrative structure of the state, will provide material for scholarly research for several centuries to come; while the sumptuary splendour of the age, its wars and voyages, the clashes of its adventurous and glittering personalities should never cease to fire the imaginations of "literary" historians. Certainly the period has evoked from Drs. Elton and Rowse two works quite admirable of their kinds. Dr. Elton, admittedly, is writing a general history of the age, only part of which is based on his own researches; but he has read widely, his judgment is sure, and the conclusions of scores of scholars have been quarried out of the learned journals to take their place in this suavely authoritative survey. All the old misconceptions are cleared away: we hope to hear no more about a New Monarchy, about the bourgeois nature of Tudor support, about Cromwell's attempt to found an Italianate despotism, or of the pre-Neale explanations of the Elizabethan Settlement. Instead a new presentation is given of sixteenth-century England which should be made compulsory reading for everyone whose views derive from school textbooks twenty-five years old. Most stimulating, as one would expect, are Dr. Elton's views on his own speciality, the work of Thomas Cromwell; not only the creator of the administrative system by which England was to be ruled for 300 years but, claims Elton, the founder of parliamentary monarchy. "It was one of the great moments in human history," he writes in a moment of challenging elation, "when the most centralised monarchy in Western Christendom adapted the ideas of consent and representation to the laws of sovereignty." There are, it must be admitted, repetitive *longueurs*; but it is an admirable, instructive and often witty book which will enhance yet further the reputation of one of the most considerable young scholars writing today.

Compared with Dr. Elton's judicious decorum Dr. Rowse seems positively adolescent. This is perhaps the significant point about his work: it has all the infectious enthusiasm and charm of youth, allied to youth's dogmatic and sometimes erratic judgements. He voyages through the Elizabethan age like a traveller through realms of gold; he disports himself, dolphin-like, among records and documents, throwing up an iridescent spray of folklore, anecdote and poetic imagery.

Those who read Dr. Rowse as a historian rather than as an antiquarian or a man of letters will be grateful principally for his earlier chapters: the account of the gradual civilisation of the Celtic fringes of the kingdom, of the quarrelsome clans which were gradually taught, as had been the English a century earlier, to conduct their feuds through the law-courts rather than by private war. When he passes to overseas expansion and the war with Spain he is on well-worked ground and has little change to make in the picture already painted by Corbett and Williamson; merely enriching and decorating it with more detail from th. inexhaustible supplies of his learning. But there are times when amongst all this foaming splendour one longs for something more sinewy and solid. *Why* did all this overseas expansion occur? The only explanations we are given are cloudy and tautological.

> It was in the logic of events, it was to be expected, it was only natural that once England had mastered her own destiny with the Reformation and tremendously geared up her energies with the Dissolution she should bring them to bear, seek outlet for their employment in the world around.

This does not really get us much farther. What was the economic position of such men as Sir Humphrey Gilbert and Sir Walter Raleigh? Why did they want to colonise? Could they be absorbed into their own society and if not, why

not? What was the place of colonisation in the government's economic policy? What *was* the connection, hinted at in passing, between the western gentry, Protestantism and the sea? How was the war in the Netherlands, described in such vivid detail, organised and paid for? Unanswered questions like this nag and break the incantatory spell of Dr. Rowse's narrative. So does an occasional prim or petulant judgement, and, a more serious fault, the author's wilful refusal to understand the hard, burning narrowness of the Calvinist and the Catholic mind.

But with all its faults, this is one of the major works of historical literature to appear in our time. Dr. Rowse's place is certainly not among the great academic historians. Perhaps he will be ranked with those massive antiquarians and compilers from whose work he draws such rich nourishment: with Camden; with Fuller; and, most of all, with the Cornish exile, Nicholas Roscarrock.

> Far away in his Border fastness it was Cornwall that held his mind . . . bit by bit, patiently and lovingly, he was piecing it together in his mind, writing down endlessly in his great folio all that he could remember, all that he could find, of the lives of the Cornish saints, of their legends, their parishes and holy wells, of the observances and rites in their honour in the days that had vanished for ever.

He could be in no nobler company.

MICHAEL HOWARD

Train Books

Behind the Mirror. By ROBIN MAUGHAM. *Longmans.* 10*s.* 6*d.*

Body Below. By HOWARD MASON. *Michael Joseph.* 10*s.* 6*d.*

Blind Date. By LEIGH HOWARD. *Longmans.* 12*s.* 6*d.*

Ripening Seed. By COLETTE. Translated by ROGER SENHOUSE. *Secker & Warburg.* 9*s.* 6*d.*

The train book—the ideal train book—is for me the yarn, Eric Ambler, Graham Greene as entertainer, Buchan in the old days. In that state of wonderfully irresponsible suspension induced by a long journey, one wants to be no less irresponsibly suspended in one's reading—no ideas, no moral judgements, no weighing up of issues. Nor either does one want to have to exert any logical skill, to keep awake for a clue, or confront a witness and decide on his probity. All decisions must be taken for one, as they have been already for the journey. One has a ticket, a destination. One is simply to be borne along effortlessly; and one's reading must correspond; events there must slide by as effortlessly as the landscape, but no less beguilingly, too—they have to compete.

Mr. Robin Maugham's *Behind the Mirror* is almost a perfect example of the kind (I say 'almost' only as a form of insurance). The story, interesting and surprising in itself, is admirably told, with a clean economy in the writing and a pleasantly titillating ingenuity in the shape, the art here being all in the elaboration of the approach. The central knot we must eventually untie is the personality of a certain Norman Hartleigh, who went abruptly off some twenty-five years ago into Tanganyika, putting a sudden end both to a promising career in the Foreign Office and to an affair, of some notoriety, with the famous actress, Daphne Moore. Now a film company is contemplating a picture of Daphne Moore's life, and at the conference (wittily described for us) the details are approved. There is only one snag. Daphne Moore is safely dead, but Norman Hartleigh, who is to figure so prominently as the Great Lover, is still alive. His permission must be obtained—it is naturally supposed in the Film World that he can easily be bought—and the young script-writer is sent out (for Hartleigh has disregarded all efforts to contact him) to buy that permission. He finds his man, a distrusted fish out of water in Settlers' Africa.

G. D. H. Cole

STUDIES IN CLASS STRUCTURE

Six studies in problems of social structure based on an analysis of the information contained in the British Census of 1951. *International Library of Sociology.* 21*s. net.*

John Wain (Editor)

INTERPRETATIONS

Essays on 12 English poems, studied individually, by a new generation of critics. G. S. Fraser also contributes an epilogue, "On the Interpretation of the Difficult Poem." 25*s. net.*

John Evelyn and His Family Circle

W. G. HISCOCK

A new and original view of the seventeenth century diarist containing much unpublished material from the Library of Christchurch, Oxford.

Illustrated, 25*s. net.*

When Badgers Wake

EILEEN SOPER

A unique account of the life of badgers with illustrations on nearly every page. "Exceptional both in substance and charm." ERNEST NEAL *in a Preface.* 20*s. net.*

Pioneers in Gardening

MILES HADFIELD

Winter reading for gardeners—the lives of the designers and plant explorers in the history of formal and domestic gardens. *Illustrated,* 15*s. net.*

The Active Teacher

J. ELIZABETH RICHARDSON

This book describes how tape-recordings have helped student teachers to discover and develop their vocal potentialities and to study objectively their own teaching methoc' 14*s. net.*

Learning Modern Languages

F. M. HODGSON

For teachers in Grammar and Secondary Modern schools. "Although it is an inquiry and a plea for reconsideration of teaching methods it remains interesting throughout and makes absorbing reading." C. GATTEGNO *in a Foreword.* 10*s.* 6*d. net.*

Routledge & Kegan Paul

The Work of

MARCEL JOUHANDEAU

in English for the first time

Marcel and Elise

"Mr. Martin Turnell has excellently translated this very extraordinary book in a manner that never jars. *Marcel and Elise* is not for those who are squeamish about learning what people are like. Others will enjoy it greatly."

ANTHONY POWELL (*Punch*)

12*s.* 6*d. net*

New Hope in Africa

J. H. OLDHAM

"*New Hope in Africa* surveys racial fears and barriers rather in the light of reason than of emotion. Dr. Oldham . . . sets out 'with a certain degree of critical detachment' to interpret the aims and purposes of the Capricorn Africa Society. . . . Dr. Oldham answers the questions fairly. White domination or a return to barbarism are not the only alternatives. I recommend his close-knit study . . . very readable."

H. D. ZIMAN (*Daily Telegraph*)

Paper 4*s.* 6*d.*, *Cased* 7*s.* 6*d. net*

Venture into Darkness

a new novel by the author of "Oil for the Lamps of China"

ALICE TISDALE HOBART

"She (the author) knew and loved the old China well and she might have spent the rest of her days writing novels about it. Instead she visited Hong-kong last year and has based her new novel on what she could learn of the new China. . . . Her story is exciting . . . this admirable book."

MICHAEL SWAN (*Sunday Times*)

12*s.* 6*d. net*

BOOK SOCIETY RECOMMEND for

GILLIAN FREEMAN's *first novel*

The Liberty Man

"It is altogether an astonishing novel for a young woman to have written. The story describes, convincingly and touchingly, the brief, sensual affair that springs up between a sailor on leave and a young schoolteacher. The difference in their social status . . . is directly and honestly suggested, and their frank sexual attraction for each other is given a warm and compelling context . . . a novel that has the ring of truth."

The Times Lit. Supp.

10*s.* 6*d. net*

LONGMANS

Thus we circumambulate our subject, and so he shifts in our view, from his first appearance as the romantic figure of a film Society love affair, to his second as a sexual suspect among the Sahibs, tracked down to a peeling bungalow where he lives with a handsome young man. We have moved through two worlds, each admirably presented, to get to him, and when finally we come to his story, we are not going to be let down. It is sufficiently bizarre to catch our fancy, sufficiently possible to be believed, and sufficiently well prepared in advance to be convincing. An admirable yarn spun out of insight and a feeling for life as it is.

Mr. Howard Mason's *Body Below* is a less perfect example only because its form is less ingenious; it dispenses with turns and twists, and neat satisfying folds of the narrative, and simply pushes cheerfully, but engagingly, ahead. Edward Hurd is a marine assessor, and when the 120-ton *Marie Galante*, an old schooner, is wrecked off the coast of Guadeloupe he is sent out to look into the affair; she seems to be carrying an insurance surprisingly high for her size and age. Pearls are the answer, and it looks—the accident—at first glance like a simple case of negligence, a drunken skipper and a drowsy crew. But in the steamy seedy tropical town, the assessor's suspicions are sufficiently aroused for him to arrange a salvage attempt. He expects to find barrels filled not with pearls but pebbles, and when the divers bring up a body with a knife still stuck in the back, the case takes on another significance. Mr. Mason keeps the plot excitement mounting on a steady curve and his characters are real enough to keep our nose returning from the train window to the printed page.

For those protracted periods of a journey when the landscape offers no distraction, and we can settle to concentrate a little more intensely, I should recommend Mr. Leigh Howard's *Blind Date*. This is a police novel in the strict sense of telling us how the investigating mind really works, and for full pleasure we must be able to concentrate on the logic of its progress. A young man is discovered in a strange flat; he doesn't know the name of its owner nor of the friend he says he had arranged to meet there. The circumstances are highly suspicious to the policemen who find him there, but as he has a perfectly water-tight explanation, he is not only not worried by the detectives' questions, he even resents them actively. By plausible steps, he finds himself the centre of a murder inquiry and from the standpoint of his innocence we watch the patient, highly intelligent sorting out of the evidence, the application of a rigorous logic to each additional piece, and the dangerous burrowing art of "questioning" which can deduce so much from so little. It is a compelling piece of reconstruction, worked out with a good deal of subtlety in the build-up, and only one piece of cheating by melodrama. Cool, lucid and precise, it all the same carries its own form of excitement to keep the attention riveted.

Ripening Seed had better be left in the bag until the journey is finished. It would be a shameless waste to squander on its lyric beauty a divided attention. For those who were not familiar with it before, it will inevitably be, in the philistine phrase, the book of the film. And it may even, so arresting is the memory of the visual image, at first disappoint a little. Yes, there famous sensuousness of description, where every property of the seaside townscape is alive to feel and touch, and yet is never merely decorative description, is always actively engaged in the play of the young human forces. But wasn't the action sharper and no less concentrated on the screen, the impression as vivid, the sensuality as quivering, and the design as complete? No, not quite. Read on and see; see how much more subtly controlled the perfection of the written tale is, how beautifully within the framework of budding love everything that takes place remains. Here in the short perfection of the novel, the seductress is only a recollection, an interruption, an interjection; not the central incident, but a minor episode, precipitating a sudden growth in each of the young people. The film, good though it was, has distorted, inevitably for the medium, doubtless, in the interest of flamboyance, magnifying the boy's side, diminishing the girl's, when half the beauty of the story is to keep the two locked in a perfectly complementary struggle that produces its own odd equilibrium. Colette found this a favourite book of her's and Mr. Senhouse has found a corresponding affectionate care with which to render it.

RICHARD LISTER

"The St. Exupéry of the running track"—Spectator

ROGER BANNISTER

First Four Minutes

"All the nervousness, aggression and wild passion of running are in the book" *Observer*

"With a pen as powerful as his stride . . . intriguing, fascinating, revealing" *News Chronicle*

"Dr. Bannister can write as well as run . . . an autobiography whose theme is the solitary pursuit of excellence by a youth of highly strung temperament"

Times Lit. Supp.

39 illustrations, 15s. net

Putnam

Friends of the Stomach

Reminiscences of an Epicure. By FRANCIS CUNYNGHAME. *Peter Owen.* 15*s.*

The Good Food Guide 1955-1956. Edited by RAYMOND POSTGATE. *Cassell.* 5*s.*

Bon Viveur's London and the British Isles. *Dakers.* 15*s.*

Fit for a Bishop. By STEPHEN LISTER. *Peter Davies.* 10*s.* 6*d.*

Cooking With Bon Viveur. *Museum Press.* 7*s.* 6*d.*

There is, unquestionably, some sort of movement on foot for improving the food and wine in restaurants and hotels, generally raising the standard of English cooking, and cultivating the barbarian taste-buds. It comes at a peculiarly unfortunate time. Prime materials have never been worse nor prices higher. The average butcher's meat is a mesh of connective tissue. Eggs are too often doubtful. Neither butter nor cheese has yet recovered from standardisation. Even oysters still feel the strain of the war and react with bivalve's bulimia, a curious form of neurotic greed, resulting in far too much whiteish fat even for a native of Colchester. Really fine wine, on which, alone, the palate can be educated, is not only fiendishly expensive but very scarce indeed. It would, in fact, be just the time to make elaborate jokes about blue-haired dames from Cricklewood after their elevenses zooming down to Bond Street in hubby's new Jaguar to buy bottle after bottle of sweet Sauternes at Messrs. Justerini & Brooks' new highly decorated premises. We must sternly repress any such defeatist fantasies and all support the better food movement, even if it is not yet very dynamic and we cannot have every confidence in some of its self-appointed mentors.

First, by right of indefatigability, comes Mr. Raymond Postgate. The Good Food Club, of which *The Good Food Guide 1955-1956* is the annual report, is a good idea. Its organ makes good reading, stimulating both controversy and reminiscence. You plan out to yourself week-ends which will never come off, solitary get-aways, escapes in all directions, up and down the alimentary canal of past and present, into the great sluggish timeless portal vein of the Thames valley.

Mr. Postgate is fully conscious of the limitations of the guide. Recommendations, he knows, err on the side of generosity. I do myself gravely doubt whether "Jean's Cottage", Budleigh Salterton, though, as I have experienced, a worthy tea-shop, merits inclusion; however, it is exciting to learn that something very like *haute cuisine* is to be found at The Seagull Hotel, Exmouth. What Mr. Postgate does not appear to realise is that, owing to a certain obsessional vein in his own temperament, he is making it too arduous for would-be members to weigh in. Those injunctions and admonitions at the end: "Do not put more than one hotel on one form," etc., are too inhibiting. Maddening, slightly, also, is the "tic" of dropping a place (*e.g.*, the "Parthenon" restaurant, a valuable oasis in the desert of Golders Green) from this edition because nobody has remembered to recommend it a second time. Nevertheless, considering all limitations and difficulties, the G.F.G. is doing an excellent job. It is worth far more than 5*s.* as reading matter alone, to say nothing of its gastronomic value.

The Bon Viveur compilation is nothing like so comprehensive, even if it does include some ingenious and useful supplementaries such as menus to ask for in Chinese restaurants. I find its London recommendations, especially, distressingly arbitrary and incomplete. To list, as it does, the Gore Hotel in Kensington, without mentioning its wine list, possibly the finest in Europe today, with more than 70 clarets, is far worse than omitting the Crown Jewels from a description of the Tower.

In the present precarious state of gastronomy, nostalgia is dangerous. But in this field one is always looking backward to something unobtainable: to the ninepenny brandy and soda; sparkling Saumur at 66*s.* a dozen; to pre-phyloxera claret; to oysters at a shilling a barrel; to the Roman snail. Mr. Cunynghame's *Reminiscences of an Epicure* in Edwardian and Georgian days are guaranteed to inflame the higher forms of greed. He also mixes very skilfully instruction with recollection with instruction, jumping from *hors d'œuvre* to cheese with ingenious receipts precisely described. A random dip into him on white Burgundy shows you his quality: "If you want a really fine specimen of the gum glint, the flavour that is called fumosity, and it is a great contrast and change from the rather sickly sweetness of so much Bordeaux white wine, I recommend white Hermitage. . . ." He is admirably safe, too, on cigars, not forgetting their shapes, and on that property of a vanished civilisation, the Turkish cigarette. His book, with its ecstasy-inducing Edwardian menus, is far the most serious contribution to this list. Every line smacks of the born viscerotonic gastronome. I wish he had included a photograph of himself so that I could see if he bears out Sheldon's typology.

The last two books are, despite all publisher's garnishings, both collections of receipts, *i.e.* cookery books. Both are fairly comprehensive, quite nicely done. Neither is very elaborate. Both pay attention to neglected food, such as mussels. Mr. Lister fries, Bon Viveur curries them.

MAURICE RICHARDSON

JOHN GUNTHER's
Inside Africa

ALAN PATON (Author of *Cry, the Beloved Country*) writes: 'Everything the ordinary intelligent reader wants to know about Africa will be found in the pages of this tremendous book. I myself read it with absorption from the first page to the last, and recommend it to every enquiring reader.' *Published November 24* *30s.*

The Myth of Sisyphus
ALBERT CAMUS

One of the clearest and strongest philosophical statements yet written about our time. Of the author, PHILIP TOYNBEE wrote: 'Of modern prophets he seems to me to be the most enlightened, the most perceptive, the most helpful.' *15s.*

A Sense of Guilt
SIMENON

'He is a superb craftsman. Never yet has he published a story which sags or lags. But the triumph of his art is his view of life—penetrating and philosophic, but fundamentally patient.'—ELIZABETH BOWEN (*Tatler*) *12s. 6d.*

also

Maigret and the Burglar's Wife
SIMENON

The latest Maigret investigation *9s. 6d.*

A Perfect Woman
L. P. HARTLEY

'This accomplished novelist in his happiest and wittiest vein.'—PETER QUENNELL (*Daily Mail*) *12s. 6d.*

HAMISH HAMILTON

November 17

THE SELECTIVE EYE

Here is a Christmas Annual that is different: an Art Annual that is stimulating, beautifully produced and packed with interesting articles on a wide range of art topics covering painting, sculpture and architecture both of the past and of the present day. Included are essays on THE FONTAINEBLEAU SCHOOL, FERNAND LÉGER, ROCOCO, GAUDI, LE JAS DE BOUFFAN DE CÉZANNE, AMBROISE VOLLARD, GUSTAVE DORÉ, WONDERS OF GOTHIC ILLUMINATION, PICASSO AND ALTDORFER, and many other subjects. Among the contributors are such names as *Douglas Cooper, Daniel Henry Kahnweiler, Cyril Connolly, J. L. Sert, Michael Middleton, John Richardson, Jean Bazaine, Claude Roger-Marx, Franz Roh, André Chastel.* The 200 pages are fully illustrated in black-and-white and represent a fine example of first-class Swiss printing and production.

48 pages in colour

Royal 4to, stiff board covers in colour.

£2 5s.

ZWEMMER

Duckworth Books

Marshland Voices

by S. L. BENSUSAN

Mr. Bensusan's unsentimental tales of the countrymen and women of the Essex marshlands are secure in the affections of all who love East Anglia. The thirty stories, grave and gay, of this new collection are as fresh as when he first began to write about Marshland over fifty years ago; and the gallery of favourite characters—Mr. Blite, Brother Guffin, Martha Ram, the Spittys, Mr. Beehag and many others—seems to grow no older. Only in the longest story at the end of the book is it to be feared that the right forward folk of Marshland do not get matters all their own way for once.

As the title of the book hints, these stories and sketches have been picked out largely for the rustic speech and characteristic local turns of phrase that the author wishes to record before they are forgotten for ever under the influence of broadcasting and universal education.

"With so many country writers one feels that the mud is over a pair of smart London shoes; but Mr. Bensusan's are genuine hobnails, and the mud is natural to them."—JOHN BETJEMAN (*Daily Telegraph*). *Cr.* 8vo. 10/6 *net.*

3 Henrietta St. London WC2

THE SUNDAY TIMES NATIONAL BOOK EXHIBITION

ROYAL FESTIVAL HALL

London, S.E.1

November 14-28

Open weekdays from 11.30 a.m. to 8 p.m., except Mon., Nov. 14 (opens 4.30 p.m.); Mon., Nov. 21 (opens 2.30 p.m., closes 7 p.m.); Thurs., Nov. 24 (opens 1 p.m.).

Admission 2/-

(Children Half Price)

The Most Wonderful Bookshop in the World

See and hear famous personalities in the Lecture Theatre—Six Talks Daily

Boys' and Girls' Bookroom

Little Libraries • Educational Exhibits

This week in

The Listener

The Reith Lectures (IV)

The Perpendicular in English Architecture

NIKOLAUS PEVSNER

Golden Age and Age of Gold

SACHEVERELL SITWELL

The History of Science and the Common Reader

FRANK GREENAWAY

The Character of Belief

RONALD GREGOR SMITH

How New Is the 'New' Japan?

HESSELL TILTMAN

Argentina after Perón

GEORGE PENDLE

(First of four talks)

The Thirteen Tombs of Alaca Küyük

STUART PIGGOTT

A BBC Publication

EVERY THURSDAY **4d.**

VITAL BOOKS

THE APPROACH TO MARRIAGE 6/6
By E. PARKINSON SMITH
This new book is offered as a course in Marriage preparation. The author writes frankly on the problems connected with the intimate and everyday problems of married life, and couples who are contemplating marriage will find it of great assistance.

THE PHYSICAL CONTENT OF MARRIAGE 6/6
By E. PARKINSON SMITH
This book seeks to promote a thorough knowledge of the technique of sex and to provide a sound philosophy of the subject of married life. Many problems of marital adjustment are treated from a practical and common-sense viewpoint.

LOVE BEFORE MARRIAGE 6/6
By A. V. LEONARD
Considers frankly some of the problems which young people have to face during the period before marriage. The contents include: Religion and Sex Education; Finding a Mate; Courtship and Engagement; The Physical Side of Courtship, etc., etc.

BIRTH CONTROL AND YOU 9/-
By ANTHONY HAVIL, B.A.
The most concise and explicit examination of the subject yet published. This book is designed to teach contraception; at the same time it indicates that there are situations where it should not be used. The contents cover the subject in a comprehensive manner and the book is illustrated and includes a list of Family Planning Association Clinics, etc.

NATURE'S OWN BIRTH CONTROL 6/6
By Dr. H. J. GERSTER
This book is a practical survey of the Knaus Theory of Natural Birth Control, providing a comprehensive explanation of the whole subject leading up to its practical application.

LIFE LONG LOVE (Healthy Sex and Marriage) 6/6
By RENNIE MACANDREW
The purpose of this book is to prevent or help solve some of the problems of love in men and women, and to increase human understanding.
"Its great merit consists in its straightforwardness of expression . . . its scientific simplicity. It should prove a very useful text book." *New Statesman and Nation.*

WANTED—A CHILD 5/6
By RENNIE MACANDREW
A book to help couples who want children. This book contains a wealth of information in straightforward terms on the intricate subject of Sterility.

All prices include postage

Obtainable through your bookseller or direct from—

THE WALES PUBLISHING CO.

Dept. 169, 28, Charing Cross Road, London, W.C.2

Complete catalogue available on request

Sweet and Bitter

The Growth and Structure of Elizabethan Comedy. By M. C. Bradbrook. *Chatto & Windus.* 18*s.*

Miss Bradbrook believes that comedy is in general of far lower vitality than tragedy when transplanted to the study, and that this may account for its comparative neglect by literary historians. It may be so; but it is also true that, even in the theatre, Elizabethan comedy, whether romantic or satiric, contains much more that is boring or incomprehensible to any merely casual view. In language, sentiment and fable, we are oppressed by conventions often both dismally obsolete and inartistically juxtaposed. Every now and then some queer cross-fertilisation takes place, and with the happiest effect. But commonly what is suggested is the Elizabethan lumber-room, the land of the Unicorn and the Jeweller, show-business for the artistically greedy: the old phrases bob up in our minds by way of explanation as we confront the tangled thicket. It is perhaps the mere difficulty of distinguishing and tracing to their roots the many growths involved that has deterred the historians from attempting a comprehensive survey. Miss Bradbrook has now performed the task in a book which admirably unites great learning and fine critical discrimination.

There is a first difficulty in the fact that so much is missing. Learned plays, whether courtly or academic, are usually recorded and were sometimes published; but it is only from scattered hints that we can infer the existence of a popular romantic drama from the middle of the fifteenth century onwards. Among the sophisticated, the old tales of wandering knights and proliferating adventures seemed countrified and outmoded even in Chaucer's day. Nevertheless they displayed extraordinary vitality when translated to a popular theatre, and it is only in the seventeenth century that the tradition they represent is seen in slow retreat before a drama more literary and "classical" in its derivations. Even Jonson, whose gigantic figure dominates the newer comedy, turns at the end a nostalgic glance upon the simpler forms of his youth.

The fusion of the popular and learned traditions, impermanent but extraordinarily fruitful, is primarily the achievement of Shakespeare. It is true that he was following demand. Sidney might complain that "your Englishman first grounds his works on impossibilities." But the popular comedy of revelry and adventure continued, as it was bound to do. Shakespeare's crucial decision was himself to stick to it, and to develop it along lines which should commend themselves alike to the uncritical and the judicious. This rejection of learned theory and practice in comedy carried with it an answering rejection of both academic and courtly rhetoric. He had digested the formal rhetorical training of the age, and he now formed his own style. Miss Bradbrook gives a most interesting exposition of the manner in which certain accidents of theatrical history bore upon this resolution and this achievement.

In September, 1592, the plague struck London and the theatres were closed. The companies broke or went on tour; and the succeeding two years must have given Shakespeare time for reflection upon the future deployment of his powers. Moreover, for one reason or another, playwrights disappeared; and Shakespeare returned to a London in which Marlowe, Greene, Peele, Lyly, Nash and Lodge were no longer rivals. Had he resolved to accept the learned prescriptions—and much in his earlier career might have appeared to make this probable—the old order of comedy would almost certainly have had no continuance at any significant literary level. And his choice cannot have been easy. The incoming Italian tradition possessed all the prestige, and had the attraction for a working playwright of presenting ready models. The native popular play was shapeless; and the rambling fictions upon which it drew were difficult to reduce to good dramatic form.

> The elegance of the youthful Shakespeare's work is that of one who aspired to learning, and who inclined towards the great for patronage. After two years of trudging the roads, Shakespeare returned to sink his own interests in those of his company, and to become the poet of *A Midsummer Night's Dream* and *Romeo and Juliet*, plays of lyric beauty and low comedy, wherein it is no longer possible to distinguish separate strands of the older kinds of play, for Shakespeare is here creating his own.

But this is only the theme of most general interest in Miss Bradbrook's book. Students will find it an invaluable guide to the whole corpus of "sweet and bitter comedy" from Lyly to Fletcher.

J. I. M. Stewart

A Lion in a Den of Daniels

Mr. Macready. By J. C. Trewin. *Harrap.* 18*s.*

Macready was a snob and an egotist. He hogged the limelight—excusable in an actor—but despised his profession, which deprives him of the excuse. He never stopped grumbling and didn't often forget that he was educated at Rugby. His numerous and influential friends evidently discovered a charm which does not appear in his public and professional dealings, and though he restored a purer Shakespearean text to the stage (ousting for instance Nahum Tate's version of *Lear*) even this seems to have been part of the snobbery. He behaved badly to his authors, except Bulwer Lytton, but Browning forgave him (as he might well do—Macready put on *Strafford*) and he preserved to the end the warm friendship

Peter Daubeny Presentations Ltd.
and The British Soviet Friendship Society presents

FIRST TIME EVER!

RUSSIA'S GREATEST DANCE COMPANY

MOISEYEV

FROM MOSCOW

WORLD'S MOST AMAZING DANCERS WITH FULL ORCHESTRA.

FOR ONE MONTH ONLY

NIGHTLY 8.15. SAT. 3.0 & 8.15
(No Performance Sat. Nov. 19th.)

6,000 RESERVED SEATS
from 17/6 to 4/-

EMPRESS HALL
FULHAM, S.W.6. FUL. 1212

KNOW-HOW *brings you*
WRITING SUCCESS

★ *"My article sold first time out to WEEKEND MAIL for eight guineas. Thanks a heap for the suggestions . . . I have a good feeling inside about having your help behind me. There seems to be a real interest . . ."*—R. W. (Dover)

YOUR Success is Certain—Once YOU Know-How!

FREE! Send to-day for your copy N17 of the Know-How Guide to Writing Success. ★ Read how you can receive acceptance cheques. No Sales—No Fees tuition. There is no obligation. Write now to:—

B.A. SCHOOL OF SUCCESSFUL WRITING, LTD.,
(The British American School),
124, New Bond Street, London, W.1.
You are welcome to call.

November, 1955 *Price 7s. 6d.*

Notes from Makerere
BERNARD DE BUNSEN

European Rectors Confer
J. W. BLAKE

The Cambridge Conference
J. F. ESCLANGON

British Philosophy To-day
PETER WINCH

Assisting the Civil Service
A. H. HANSON

Social Studies at an African University College
C. EHRLICH J. E. GOLDTHORPE
G. F. ENGHOLM P. G. POWESLAND

University Entrance
H. D. P. LEE

U.S. State Universities
ALEXANDER KINGHORN

30/- per annum to any address

UNIVERSITIES QUARTERLY

Great Turnstile, London, W.C.1

Now on sale *25s. net*

JAMES BRIDIE and his theatre

by WINIFRED BANNISTER

"Mrs. Bannister's very entertaining book"
THE SCOTSMAN

ROCKLIFF
SALISBURY SQUARE LONDON

Ring the changes on your CHRISTMAS GREETINGS

and help fight Tuberculosis

NAPT Christmas SEALS 4/- per sheet of 100
NAPT Coloured Christmas CARDS
(with envelopes) 5/- per dozen

NATIONAL ASSOCIATION FOR THE PREVENTION OF TUBERCULOSIS
TAVISTOCK HOUSE NORTH, LONDON, W.C.1.

of Dickens and the admiration of Tennyson. And he was brave as a lion.

None of this would weigh much in the balance if there were great talent in the other scale. It would be easy to make a worse indictment of Kean or Irving than anything we can say against Macready, yet in both their stories we still feel the fire of their performances which glows even through the dull pages of stage memoirs and newspaper files. Yet, try as he may, his biographer can get no such warmth from Macready. Genius is not there—only a voice, a fearsome presence, and the tragedy of the wholly pompous man. This falls almost into classic melodramatic form. Mr. Trewin is particularly good in his narrative of the Macready riots in New York. Antagonism in England and America between two actors, Edwin Forrest and Macready, moved to a point where it is enlarged as if on Cinema-Scope. For two nights the New York mob rioted in and around the theatre where Macready was playing. On the second night the military were called out and 17 people were killed in the argument which of the two made the worse Macbeth. It is one of the strangest stories of theatrical history, a lion in a den of Daniels, the first English public schoolboy to become "a great actor."

MONTAGU SLATER

Shorter Reviews

The Petrov Story. By MICHAEL BIALOGUSKI. *Heinemann.* 13*s.* 6*d.*

Born in the Ukraine in 1917, Dr. Michael Bialoguski lived in Poland until the beginning of the last war when he escaped and made his way to Australia. From 1945 he practised as a doctor in Sydney and worked as a secret agent for the Commonwealth. By 1953 he had won the friendship and confidence of Petrov, head of the M.V.D. Petrov was disgruntled with his ambassador and at loggerheads with his colleagues; Bialoguski, sensing the possibility of bringing him over to the other camp, set about preparing the way. It was a dangerous gamble, but the stakes were high. Stalin had not long been dead and the defection of a man of Petrov's standing would be a crushing blow to Soviet prestige; more important, Petrov would be able to resolve much of the doubt and speculation of the western nations concerning the intentions of the Malenkov regime and give invaluable information to the Australian security authorities.

Dr. Bialoguski's book traces the stages in Petrov's desertion to its dramatic climax with the rescue of Mrs. Petrov from an armed escort when being flown to Russia after her husband had been granted asylum in Australia. The author tells his story graphically and with frankness—even if he is at pains to show that the triumph of Petrov's defection was entirely his. Why did Petrov betray the regime which had enabled him to emerge from extreme poverty and obscurity to a position of power and responsibility? Dr. Bialoguski's theory is that the frustration of the instincts involving religion, property, freedom and love causes the exaggeration of other instincts and perverts the whole personality. In a Russian the perversion manifests itself in an unnatural lust for power. Exposed to democratic influences the armour of Petrov's Party training cracked.

H. P. L.

Articulate Energy. By DONALD DAVIE. *Routledge.* 18*s.*

Mr. Davie presents three modern theories—those of T. E. Hulme, Ernest Fenollosa and Susanne Langer—as to the function of syntax in poetry; and then he sets out to discover how far these theories fit the facts by applying them to the work of many poets, ranging from Sackville and Shakespeare to Pound and Dylan Thomas. In truth, although he regards his three authorities as essentially in conflict, he might have treated Hulme and Fenollosa as close allies since they are powerful influences behind Pound and Eliot, and they both helped to establish the vague current orthodoxy that poetry should be concrete and visual and particular. Hulme said that poetry ought "to make you continuously see a physical thing, to prevent you gliding through an abstract process"; and Fenollosa looked to "the form of the transitive sentence" (in particular, to the vitality of English transitive verbs) as the force that "brings language close to *things*, and in its strong reliance upon verbs . . . erects all speech into a kind of dramatic poetry."

There is a lot of witty and educated writing in this book, and sensitive discussion of individual poems, but Mr. Davie's pursuit of divergent theories in their remotest implications makes the whole thing too much of a Mystery Tour. He offers us, on his own account, a five-fold scheme of types of poetic syntax; but his distinctions sometimes seem rather empty and the scheme itself is not sufficiently developed (though he says many acute things by the way) to give clear direction to his book.

J. J.

To the Chapel Perilous. By NAOMI MITCHISON. *Allen & Unwin.* 12*s.* 6*d.*

This is the story of the Holy Grail, as recounted by two characters, modern in everything except their names—a girl reporter on the *Camelot Chronicle* and a man reporter on the *Northern Pict*. It is, more exactly, the story of the story of the Grail, as it is twisted to suit this or that conflicting interest. Mrs. Mitchison's theme seems to be that, no matter how history perverts truth, truth does somewhere exist, faithfully recorded only in the mind of the Creator, and only discoverable by man through experience, not through record and research. A fascinating theme, and one which tempts the reader into the futility of wishing she had tackled it in some other way. For *To the Chapel Perilous* takes place not only in a literary no-man's-land between romance and philosophy, but also in an historical no-man's-land between the present and the past. One difficulty inherent in the treatment is that of combining medieval material with modern dialogue: for each is apt to make the other appear unconvincing. Mrs. Mitchison attempts to write her story on two levels simultaneously, and the result is better than might have been expected. In treating the legend in this way she was undoubtedly aware of the risks she ran, but she has more than enough skill as a writer to have turned out a thoroughly readable and interesting job.

J. R.

Cooking the Chinese Way. By KENNETH H. C. LO. *Arco* and *Spearman.* 9*s.* 6*d.*

Given ambition, adventure and a touch of sacrilege, women readers of the *N.S. & N.* can learn from Kenneth Lo how to give this year's Christmas duck a Chinese flavour. Take one duck (a fat one), cook him over a low fire for 40 minutes in a large saucepan with salt and a half bottle of sherry. Remove the bird. Smear him with soya sauce. Roast him in the oven for 15 minutes at moderate heat. Now smear him with honey (mixed with a little water) and soya sauce. Roast him again, this time for 15 minutes at a high temperature. Serve with blackcurrant jam if sweet soya jam is not available. Equally practical recipes are included for vegetables and excellent advice on how to cook rice and noodles, Chinese soups, meat and fish. The author introduces "The Boiling Fire Pot" (had he television in mind?) which is cooked and eaten alternately all on the dining-table over a period of 2-3 hours (time is not given for peeling and shredding before the meal nor for washing up afterwards).

Cooking the Chinese Way, delightfully written and illustrated, compares the attitude of a Chinese tea connoisseur towards a cup of tea with that of an Englishman towards "a globular glass of brandy": "They both hold their containers with both their hands and raise them to their heads not without a slight stir of emotional satisfaction. The Englishman takes a sniff at the brandy by pushing his nose into the glass; the Chinese takes his sniff by slightly tipping the lid of the cup. As they sniff and sip, the hole in both their pockets becomes bigger and bigger. It is not unknown in China for a man to go bankrupt through drinking tea."

D. W.

THE WAR MEMOIRS OF

General de Gaulle

The Call to Honour

"Enthralling. A work of historical importance."—RAYMOND MORTIMER, SUNDAY TIMES

"A great book written by one whose national pride goes with personal humility and whose constant ambition was only to be worthy of France."—SCOTSMAN

"The one book of the war to rank in historical style with the Churchillian series."—GLASGOW HERALD

Fully illustrated 320*pp.* 18*s.*

Also *The Documents* of De Gaulle are published as a companion volume. 25*s.*

Arthur Koestler

The Trail of the Dinosaur

"One of the most brilliant controversial writers who have come to the surface since the beginning of the war."—PETER QUENNELL

"Courageous and honourable. Koestler at his very original best."—STEPHEN SPENDER 15*s.*

NEW FICTION

March Cost

By the Angel, Islington

"Both elegant and facile. I am glad to salute her new book with unaffected and undiluted praise."—JOHN CONNELL

"I was fascinated by the book. An extremely serious and very moving book."—B.B.C. CRITICS 12*s.* 6*d.*

The Bay is not Naples

by Anna Maria Ortese

"At their vivid, angry best these sketches of a dying city evoke and sustain comparison with the early short stories of Maxim Gorky."—THE TIMES LITERARY SUPPLEMENT

"These are very good stories and give a vivid picture of the tragic side of Italian life."—YORKSHIRE POST 10*s.* 6*d*

Agatha Christie

Hickory Dickory Dock

A new Poiret novel. 10*s.* 6*d.*

COLLINS

Australia 55. By ALAN ROSS. *Michael Joseph.* 21*s.*

Mr. Ross has published his book in time for the armchair cricket season. Last to publish of the reporters who went to Australia with the Test team, he has worked up a book which is designed as much for the circulating library list as for the mere cricket enthusiast. Consciously well-written, it catches the mood of a Test summer well: whether it appeals is a matter of taste. For it is a strange sandwich of cricket and travelogue. Between the reports of the Test matches—which follow the pattern of Mr. Ross's articles in the *Observer*—there are, for example, an excursion to the Great Barrier Reef, a discussion of a plebiscite on opening hours, and notes on Tasmanian life.

Mr. Ross clearly belongs to the "amateur lobby." Though he is fair to Hutton, he makes the astonishing statement that "nobody but a moron" could have supposed that the effort to replace Hutton by Sheppard the previous summer had anything to do with the amateur-professional issue. Really?

I. M.

City Lights

Open Market Jitters

THE impetuous pessimism of the gilt-edged market at the beginning of this week was only an exaggerated reflection of the uncertainty which colours much City activity at the moment. On Monday, the market almost collapsed, with prices falling by as much as 27*s.* 6*d.*—a very sharp fall for a sober market to record in one day. And on Tuesday, which opened with the announcement of a new £10m. Dominion loan, prices almost fell as far again. Many leading industrial equities weakened in reluctant sympathy. The point of this affair lies not in the affair itself; taken more gently, more gradually, a limited decline in gilt-edged prices would not be difficult to justify. The point lies in what set off the reaction, the suddenness with which confidence disappeared, and the speed with which many small sellers put in their appearance.

In the previous week, Government stocks had put up a reasonably good showing; for all the immediate uncertainties, prices remained firm, and even Friday's advance in the Treasury bill rate produced only a slight stir. Communal thinking tends to be slipshod; and the comfortable generalisation "deflation is good for gilts" hangs over many a stockbroker's bed. Mr. Butler had given a private seminar to City editors (which appears to have annoyed those who were not invited) and hinted fairly plainly what most of them should already have gathered, that he meant to take the credit squeeze further. But even this report in front-page headlines, even news that the banks had been reminded of the importance of securing a reduction in advances and warned that the pressure must be maintained well into the New Year, would not by itself have produced Monday's semi-panic in the market. The trouble came from a suggestion dropped by more than one City columnist that the Bank would reinforce its squeeze by selling gilt-edged stocks in the market.

In itself, this was a harmless enough suggestion. The Bank is selling and buying both bills and securities in the market continually, as part of its normal smoothing-out function. If it wants to withdraw cash from the public and push hard on bank liquidity ratios, increased sales of bills and securities—open market operations—are the text-book answer; the Bank has probably achieved quite considerable net sales over the past month or two, and the market has not collapsed as a result. The violent market reaction to this particular suggestion was based partly on its failure to have recognised the obvious before (*et omne ignotum pro magnifico est*), partly on the fact that the heavy volume of new issues was already troubling it, partly on the fear that the Government, for some secret purpose, might wish to see the gilt-edged market fall heavily.

* * *

There is no doubt that the resources of the capital market are likely to be strained considerably over the months ahead. It is very likely that the Treasury will make continued use of open-market operations in its struggle with the banks. For two or three months gilt-edged capital values will probably be uncertain (though this need not trouble the long-term investor). But a very steep fall in the market for very long does not seem at all as likely as the violence of the market reaction appears to have implied. Quite apart from the traditional reluctance of Governments to raise the cost of their own borrowing, the present capital resources of the discount market and the gilt-edged jobbers are so small in relation to the volume of bank transactions that open-market operations today, if they are to be effective, can only be conducted on the most limited and tentative scale. A determined attempt to mop up cash by selling securities at any price would merely cause the market to stop functioning (as it almost did in the spring and early summer). The authorities can only sell what the market can stand. While bank ratios are taut (as they are at the moment) even limited open-market operations will be sufficient to keep them taut, and, by keeping gilt-edged prices down, to discourage the attempt to raise cash by security sales. But the scope is limited. On Monday, the market adjusted its ideas too late, too quickly, and for the wrong reason. Mr. Butler, however, is probably pleased with the result of his seminar; his next conversion operation is not due until August.

* * *

Other news has been on a less dramatic scale. The British Motor result (an 11 per cent. increase in gross profits and the minimum dividend hoped for) are not easy to interpret with confidence, but nor do the shares look expensive. Birmid Industries, which makes alloys and castings, largely for the motor industry, has raised its profits by another £¼m., and increased its dividend from 15 to 17½ per cent. P. & O. is looking for someone to build it two large liners (which would bring its total of current orders to something over £60m.). Perhaps most interesting of all, the internecine struggle over the proposed merger between Union-Castle and Clan Line has reached what may prove to be its final stage.

TAURUS

The Lord Mayor

gave a banquet on November 9

W. H. SMITH & SON'S BOOKSHOPS

offer you a feast of good books

all the year round

Week-end Competition

No. 1,342

Set by Guy Walsingham

Carmen Jones and *Joe Macbeth* have opened up a field of great possibilities. Readers are invited to submit the first skeleton suggestion of a scenario for a film of contemporary life entitled *Babe Othello, Bill Hamlet, Sid Figaro, Aida Amber, Commissar Igor, Pelléas Dupont* or *Parsifal Robinson*. One only to be attempted: limit, 200 words. Entries by November 22.

Result of No. 1,339

Set by G. de Vavasour

A prominent *bon viveur* has revealed that in his youth he was required, as an exercise in copperplate orthography, to write out fifty times: *Caviare is sturgeon's roe prepared.* Competitors are invited to submit similarly formative maxims from the youthful copybooks of the following: Masters B. Britten, C. Connolly, G. Fisher (now Archbishop of Canterbury), J. Gielgud, V. Gollancz, G. Greene, J. Priestley, E. Waugh, and Misses M. Crawford and N. Mitford. At least three to be attempted: one maxim for each.

Report

The mistake here was to labour the point. Clairvoyancy, yes: but bludgeoning, no. "The three B's are Bach, Beethoven and Brahms, at present," a competitor suggested for Master Britten, thus spoiling by two words a superb daydream phrase. As for Masters Greene and Waugh, only a governess trained in a Charles Addams household could have *thought* of providing some of the copy received. Picture to yourself any of the little souls breathing hard over the inky page, and gradually reading—who knows what?—into the flat educational statement of admonitory text, hypnotically reiterated. Nature will out! No need for heavy hints or coarse directives. Only Leslie Johnson and Barbara Smoker scored three of prize quality in their lists: each receives a guinea and a half. Half a guinea awards go to Alice James, P. Holtby, Frances Bellerby, Con. Morgan, Allan Borshell, Aurea Rolfe. A selection of the best maxims is printed below, as a guide, or warning, to parents.

G. Fisher—God will find a place for us.
J. Gielgud—Opportunity is for the man who acts.
V. Gollancz—He only who has enjoyed immortal moments can reproduce them.
E. Waugh—Death opens the gate of fame.
N. Mitford—Fashion is the race of the rich to get away from the poor, who follow as fast as they can.

(*All the above quotations are taken from one volume* [*July to December*, 1889] *of the nineteenth-century weekly entitled* Great Thoughts from Master Minds—*a journal which no doubt provided many a schoolteacher with copybook maxims. I bought the finely bound volume some years ago for the sum of* 1*d.*)

BARBARA SMOKER

G. Fisher—The sheep-fold is best guarded from the fence.
J. Gielgud—By "stage" we mean a kind of elevated platform.
V. Gollancz—The heart is situated slightly to the left.
M. Crawford—There *is* a royal road to success.

LESLIE JOHNSON

B. BRITTEN
Faciamus opera! (P. E. Sillis)
C. CONNOLLY
Horizon: Line at which earth and heaven appear to meet. (Alice James)

Company Meeting

FISONS LIMITED

SALES TARGETS ACHIEVED

MR. F. G. C. FISON'S REVIEW

The Sixty-second Annual General Meeting of Fisons, Limited will be held on December 2nd, 1955, at Harvest House, Felixstowe, Suffolk.

The following is an extract from the Review of the Chairman, Mr. F. G. C. Fison, which has been circulated with the Report and Accounts for the year to June 30th, 1955.

THE ACCOUNTS

Sales for the year, including for the first time those of Fisons Pest Control Limited, were £32,000,000 compared with £28,000,000 in the previous year. The Group Trading Profit, including dividends from our Associated Companies and after deducting interest charges, was £2,656,276 compared with £2,956,476. An important reason for this reduced profit has been the lower margins on fertilizers. The sales targets were achieved, but a continuous rise in cost in virtually all items entering into fertilizer manufacture prevented us from maintaining our profits.

RAW MATERIALS

I have referred to a continuous rise in cost during the year under review, and this affected all our materials. To a minor extent this was the result of price increases made by the producers of raw materials but the larger part of the increase resulted from the very rapid rise in freight rates, particularly in the second half of the year. I do not think that it is generally appreciated how large a part freight rates in fact play in our economy.

It is, I suppose, widely known that the major part of our supplies of phosphate rock come from French Morocco. It was reported in the Press that very substantial damage had been done to the installations at one of the mines on which we largely depend. The management of the phosphate mines has shown the utmost energy in dealing with a difficult situation and supplies of rock have at no time been held up.

I think it will be realised that the dependence of Europe on the Moroccan mines for phosphate rock is such that if there were any breakdown of supplies for more than a few weeks there would be a major crisis in the industry over a large part of the world.

FERTILIZERS

We have made considerable progress in establishing our Technical Sales Service, which is now in operation in the South West of England and in Scotland and has been accorded a most favourable reception by both farmers and merchants. We shall shortly extend this service to cover the whole country. In particular we intend to stress the importance of the better utilisation of the country's grassland.

I am glad to report a very marked increase in our horticultural trade, which has been expanding at a very satisfactory rate during the past few years.

Our fertilizer factories have all been working at full pressure throughout the year, and in particular our triple superphosphate factory at Immingham has achieved an output much higher than its rated capacity.

FISONS PEST CONTROL LIMITED

Since my last review we have completed our reorganisation of this company and also made considerable progress towards putting the business on a financially satisfactory basis. We have segregated the aviation side of the business and formed a joint company with Airwork Limited, called Fison-Airwork Limited, to carry out aerial crop spraying and general helicopter contracting.

The pest control industry is young, expanding very rapidly indeed, and is highly competitive. It is only by the production of new compounds, the efforts of original research work, that real progress can be made. We have, therefore, during the year substantially enlarged our research and development facilities.

THE AGRICULTURAL SITUATION

Since our business is primarily concerned with agriculture, and to an even greater extent now that we have acquired Fisons Pest Control Limited, it has been my practice to comment on the agricultural situation in general.

In the first place the position of the farmer in this country is closely affected by conditions in the primary producing countries abroad, although the Government may in some cases act as a buffer. Secondly, we have extensive fertilizer and pest control interests abroad, particularly in Africa, and their fortunes of course are more directly dependent on conditions there. It cannot be, therefore, without some concern that we observe the failure to absorb certain large agricultural surpluses that have arisen. The incomes of agricultural producers, other than perhaps tobacco in Africa, appear to have passed their peak, at any rate for some time. This is already having some repercussions on trading in general, but so far the fertilizer and pest control industries have not suffered in the majority of countries. As I have mentioned so often in these reviews, fertilizers, and I must now add pest control chemicals, offer the most readily available means of cost reduction to the farmer, and he has shown himself increasingly aware of this. As, therefore, prices decline, the farmer is turning to fertilizers and pest control chemicals to reduce his costs and maintain his profit. I think this trend is likely to continue unless there is any sudden and major fall in farm incomes, in which case the mere inability to finance the purchases might set a limit to further progress.

In the past, however, it has not been unusual for the prices of primary commodities to fall below the cost of production. The intervention of Governments in agricultural policy is now such in all the principal producing countries that it is unlikely that this will happen again, but a policy of restriction of acreage, together with low supporting prices (or deficiency payments) is likely to be enforced. In the longer term, it is possible that pest control products will not suffer from weaker agricultural markets since their applications are so important in tropical countries for the prevention of pests virulent to both men, animals and plants.

FISONS CHEMICALS LIMITED

During the year this Company has become a wholly owned Subsidiary of Fisons Limited. The trading profit of the Group shows an improvement and we expect this to be maintained in the current year.

Competition in pharmaceutical chemicals is becoming more intensive. In spite of this, profit margins have been maintained in most cases, due to improved process efficiencies. There has been a considerable increase in the volume of exports. New derivatives of hydrazine, of which we are the only manufacturers in the United Kingdom, are becoming of increasing industrial importance, and plans are well advanced for expanding production. Amongst new products which will be added to Whiffen's range I must mention ethylene diamine, for which a plant will shortly come on stream. This versatile chemical has previously been imported from Germany and the United States and is in demand as a raw material for fungicides, pharmaceuticals, surface coating agents, adhesives and other uses.

Benger's new product "Imferon," for the treatment of iron deficiency anæmias, to which I referred last year, has lived up to its early promise and has been accepted by the Ministry of Health as a new drug of proved value freely prescribable under the National Health Service. The discovery has created world-wide interest, and in countries which are not readily accessible to us licence arrangements are being concluded.

Genatosan Limited have achieved increased sales and profits, and in particular the sales of Sanatogen have broken all previous records.

RESEARCH

We continue to make substantial investments in research. In 1954 we spent on research and development £213,000. In the year under review we have spent £362,000 and in 1956 we plan to spend more than £500,000. A considerable part of this expenditure must be regarded as an investment and while it results, at first, in a reduction of our annual profits, as has been the case this year, it must be remembered that the future profitability of industry depends largely upon the achievements of our research workers, and so it is our intention to increase our research effort progressively in the years to come.

Fortnightly Service

CAPE TOWN · PORT ELIZABETH

EAST LONDON · DURBAN

LOURENCO MARQUES & BEIRA

(Serving the Rhodesias and Nyasaland)

FOUR NEW "CITIES"

NOW IN SERVICE

"CITY OF PORT ELIZABETH"

"CITY OF EXETER"

"CITY OF YORK"

"CITY OF DURBAN"

These ships represent a notable advance in design, amenities and perfection of detail. Superb accommodation for 100 passengers.

ELLERMAN LINES

Head Office: 104-7, Leadenhall Street, London, E.C.3.
West End Passenger Office: 29-34, Cockspur Street, London, S.W.1

The First Recording of Scenes from
SIR WILLIAM WALTON'S

"TROILUS AND CRESSIDA"

Elisabeth Schwarzkopf
and **Richard Lewis**
with MONICA SINCLAIR, GEOFFREY WALLS, JOAN HAUXVELL *and* LEWIS THOMAS

The Philharmonia Orchestra & Chorus
conducted by **The Composer**

Act 1: Is Cressida a slave? Slowly it all comes back.
Act 2: How can I sleep? If one last doubt remains. Now close your arms.
Act 3: All's well! Diomede! Father! 33CX1313

COLUMBIA

33⅓ R.P.M.

LONG PLAYING RECORDS

Columbia Graphophone Company Limited, Record Division, 8-11 Great Castle Street, London, W.1.

A book of Latin maxims Bacon kept. (Allan Borshell)
Forbidden playgrounds: Rue de Chanaleilles, Quai d'Anjou, Rue Delambre, Quai Bourbon, Rue de Vaugirard, Quai d'Orleans. (P. Holtby)
The Mediterranean separated Europe from the barbarian (J. R. Till)

G. FISHER

An arch never sleeps. (Eastern proverb.) (H. A. C. Evans)
Beware of the man whose god is in the skies. (Allan M. Laing)
I must not do the Lambeth Walk until scripture lessons are over (Granville Garley)
Nothing ever gained by translation except a bishop. (R. Tolson)
Life may be well lived, even in a palace. (Little Billee)

V. GOLLANCZ

Victor spolia capit. (P. Holtby)
"God bless us, every one," said Tiny Tim. (P. E. Sillis)
Of making many books there is no end (H. A. C. Evans)
Everyman, I will go with thee and be thy guide. (D. L. L. Clarke)

G. GREENE

Prosperity does best discover vice (Allan Borshell)
The manured plot is fruitful. (Jim Parrott)
Thou wilt probably regret it. (R. A. Peacock)

J. PRIESTLEY

Moses spent forty years in the wilderness. (P. E. Sillis)
Many will intreat the favour of the liberal man (*Proverbs*). (Frances Bellerby)
Be normal, lad. You may not be aware
That normal people are extremely rare.
(A. M. Sayers)
England is on the fringe of Yorkshire. (R. A. Peacock)

M. CRAWFORD

Royal trifles are easily prepared and always enjoyed. (Con Morgan)
Everyone lives by selling something. (P. M.)
The charges of yesterday may be the royalties of tomorrow. (Aurea Rolfe)
Royalties (1): members of royal family.
Royalties (2): sum paid to author for each copy of book sold. (G. G. Bourne)
Serve the highest and cherish your memories. (Jim Parrott)
A cat may look at a king. (Edward Sheppard)

N. MITFORD

Home manners are bad manners. (Allan M. Laing)
Some do not, others mustn't. (Allan Borshell)
Why do you walk through the fields in gloves? (Frances Bellerby)
Society springs out of love. (Jim Parrott)
"They order," I said, "these things better in France." (Apple Tree)
There are Persons, People we know personally, and Ourselves. (R. A. Peacock)
By their words shall ye know them. (D. R. Peddy)

The Chess Board

No. 319 Strategy and Tactics

Most of us, at one time or another, are fortunate enough to recognise the appearance of some tactical chance, to grasp it, and thereby to secure some tangible and ultimately decisive advantage; but it is a much less frequent and more difficult achievement deliberately to produce such tactical opportunities by means of a strategic conception consistently carried to fruition. An instructive example of that kind was provided in the recent Ljubljana Tournament by Kieninger-Karaklajic, a game remarkable in all its three stages, but most of all for the apparent simplicity in the transition to a favourable ending.

(1) P-K4	P-K4	(6) P-Q4	P-QKt4
(2) Kt-KB3	Kt-QB3	(7) B-Kt3	P-Q4
(3) B-Kt5	P-QR3	(8) Kt x P!?	Kt x Kt
(4) B-R4	Kt-B3	(9) P x Kt	P-QB3
(5) O-O	Kt x P	(10) B-K3	B-QB4?(B-K2!)

Both masters being Ruy Lopez experts, the deviation on White's 8th is particularly interesting. The orthodox move, of course (on which reams of analysis are available) is P x P. Kieninger thinks that Black's 9th is best, since Bogoljubov when playing B-K3 in the same position got into trouble by the inevitable advance of the White KBP. But Black's 10th, by facilitating White's strategy, may well be considered the losing move.

(11) Kt-Q2	Kt x Kt	(14) P-QB3	O-O
(12) Q x Kt	Q-Kt3	(15) Q-Q4	Q-K2
(13) B x B	Q x B	(16) B-B2	P-Kt3

Obviously Black could not exchange Queens, thereby opening White's QB file against the backward P; and very soon now he will be forced further to weaken his position so as to stop the advance of the White KBP.

(17) QR-K1	B-K3	(20) R-K5	QR-K1
(18) P-KB4	P-KB4	(21) KR-K1	P-QR4
(19) P x P e.p.	Q x P	(22) P-KKt3	B-Q2

With his own position perfectly secure White was threatening an attack by P-KR4, etc. But the ending sought by Black is no less precarious.

(23) R x R	Q x Q ch	(25) R x R ch	B x R
(24) P x Q	R x R	(26) P-QR3!	P-Kt5

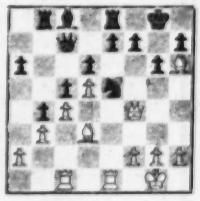
A sad necessity, since P-QKt4 would have left White practically a P up. The rest is mere routine, with White's 30th as the key.

(27) P x P	P x P	(35) B-Q3	B-B1
(28) K-B2	K-B2	(36) K-Q2	B-Kt5
(29) P-Kt4	B-Q2	(37) K-B2	B-B6
(30) P-Kt5!	K-K3	(38) K-Kt3	B-K5
(31) P-R4	K-B2	(39) B-R6	K-K2
(32) P-R5	K-Kt2	(40) K x P	K-Q3
(33) P-R6 ch	K-B2	(41) B-B8	resigns
(34) K-K3	B-Kt5		

The simple threat is P-B5, whereafter one of the pawns gets through.

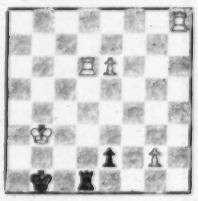
The 4-pointer for beginners is a game position, and I know nothing about the strategy that brought it about; but if it was a tactical finesse to leave that fat B *en prise*, complete with a triple fork, Black certainly grabbed his ill-gotten chance. How was he punished? **B** (for 6 ladder-points) is a famous 3-mover bound to be known to our much neglected problem-addicts and to whet the appetite of non-addicts. **C**—White to win—is a subtle study and no bargain for 7 points.

A: Karstens 1932



B: Sam Loyd

C: A. Wotava 1955



Usual prizes. Entries by November 21.

REPORT ON COMPETITION

No. 316. Set October 22

A (1) B x Kt, P x Kt, (2) Q-R6! etc.
B (1) R-K7 ch, K-Q3, (2) P x P, Kt x Kt, (3) P-B8 (Kt!), ch, K-Q4, (4) Kt-Kt6 ch, K-Q3, (5) R-Q7 ch, K-K4, (6) R-Q5 ch, R x R, (7) Kt-B4 mate.
C (1) R-Kt7! (thr.: mate in 4), Q-K4, (2) B-Q1 ch, K-R4, (3) P-Kt4 ch, K-R3, (4) B-K2 ch!, Q x B, (5) K-Kt8, Q-K1 ch, (6) K-B2, B x P, (7) P—Q ch!, Q x Q, (8) R-Kt6 ch, K-R2, (9) P-Kt5, B-Kt2, (10) R-R6 ch, B x R, (11) P-Kt6 mate.

Many dropped a point or two by failing to see Black's best resource in C. Prizes shared by E. A. Barclay-Smith, K. Beaumont, D. E. Cohen, J. Ernest, B. Hayden. Equally perfect solutions from A. J. Roycroft, C. Sandberg. *In view of many requests from overseas the final date for study competition entries is postponed to December 30.*

ASSIAC

PAX ET PROSPERITAS
ST PANCRAS BUILDING SOCY

SAVE MONEY WITH INTEREST

3¼%

FREE OF INCOME TAX

as from 1st January next
Current Rate Three Per Cent Free of Tax.

ST PANCRAS BUILDING SOCIETY

PROMPT AND EASY WITHDRAWALS

The Society's free "GUIDE FOR INVESTORS" gladly sent on request to the Secretary

Head Office: 20, Bride Lane, London, E.C.4

MUSIC
SPORT ★ ART
LITERATURE
POLITICS

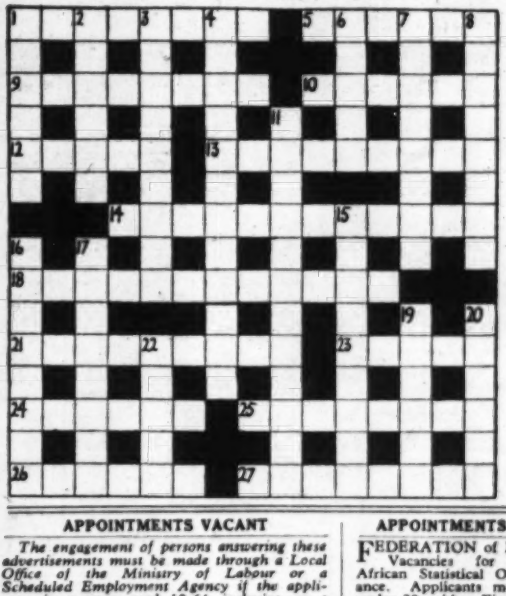
in

NEWS

The fortnightly Socialist review
Price 6d. from all newsagents or
COLLET'S BOOKSHOPS
45 Museum St., W.C.1

Week-end Crossword No. 178

Prizes: Three book tokens of 15s. for the first correct solutions opened. Entries to Crossword No. 178, N.S. & N., Great Turnstile, London, W.C.1, by first post on Nov. 22.



ACROSS

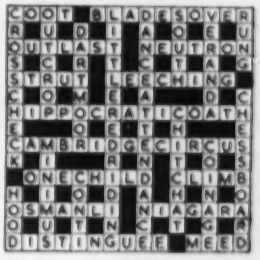
1. A hatter tidies the hair for fools (8).
5. The critic starts with an analysis of poems (6).
9. The old bishop has a seat in church behind a cask (8).
10. Dish for an old woman and some soldiers (6).
12. In bed the demand would be limited (5).
13. A group of newspapermen impress (9).
14. Magazine correspondence on the level (12).
18. Where affection is felt for a long run in a certain suit (12).
21. Uncle proved one untidy (9).
23. "Pinnacled dim in the intense ——" (Shelley) (5).
24. Argue about a child (6).
25. Food sumptuous enough for a star (8).
26. Showed signs of weariness during a piece Gounod dedicated to his teacher (6).
27. In mixing paints the artist is ambitious (8).

DOWN

1. Measure under the bed for material for the sheets (6).
2. Put a cross on an advertisement to start making a luxury place (6).
3. To me tours may become most remote (9).
4. The delivery goes over the fielder and the enclosure; it may be used for writing (9, 3).
6. Complaints when little time is given before the answer (5).
7. Put a supporter on the playing strength in a remarkable way (8).
8. Bouquets for a song-writer among the organs (8).
11. Stores which may be poised over politicians (12).
15. An Italian politician starting with half a life in Roman dress (9).
16. Third party always present when you have tea with the president (8).
17. Obtains help but it is disputed (8).
19. Climbing creature which is also a layer (6).
20. The rod may be like a poker (6).
22. One or two poems by Horace (5).

SET-SQUARE

Solution to No. 176



PRIZEWINNERS TO No. 176

Mrs. B. W. Chadlow (Gerrards Cross), T. N. Riley (Windermere), R. Hall (Oxford).

APPOINTMENTS VACANT

The engagement of persons answering these advertisements must be made through a Local Office of the Ministry of Labour or a Scheduled Employment Agency if the applicant is a man aged 18-64 inclusive or a woman aged 18-59 inclusive unless he or she, or the employment, is excepted from the provisions of the Notification of Vacancies Order, 1952.

AUSTRALIA—University of Sydney. Applications are invited for one position of Senior Lecturer and for two positions of Lecturer in the Department of Botany. One appointment will be made in the field of general botany. Other things being equal, preference will be given in the other appointments to candidates whose research interests are in the fields of whole-plant physiology or Tertiary and Quaternary Paleobotany. The salary for a Lecturer is within the range of £A1,200—£A80—£A1,750 per annum, for a Senior Lecturer £A1,800—£A70—£A2,150. The salary is subject to deductions under the State Superannuation Act. The commencing salary will be fixed according to the qualifications and experience of the successful applicant. Finance is available for home purchase under Staff Members' Housing Scheme. Further particulars and information as to the method of application may be obtained from the Secretary, Association of Universities of the British Commonwealth, 36 Gordon Square, London, W.C.1. The closing date for the receipt of applications, in Australia and London, is Dec. 12, 1955.

AUSTRALIA—University of Sydney. Applications are invited for the position of Lecturer/Senior Lecturer in English Literature. The salary for a Lecturer is within the range of £A1,200×£A80—£A1,750 per annum, for a Senior Lecturer £A1,800×£A70—£A2,150 per annum. The salary is subject to deductions under the State Superannuation Act. The commencing salary will be fixed according to the qualifications and experience of the successful applicant. Finance available for home purchase under Staff Members' Housing Scheme. Further particulars and information as to the method of application may be obtained from the Secretary, Association of Universities of the British Commonwealth, 36 Gordon Square, London, W.C.1. The closing date for receipt of applications in Australia and London, is Nov. 30, 1955.

B.B.C. Assistant required to Mathematical Consultant in Engineering Research Department. A Mathematical or Science degree is essential, experience of electrical computing machines desirable. Work consists of computation and mathematical analysis of problems relating to all branches of audio and radio frequency and television engineering. Salary £725 (higher if qualifications exceptional) rising by five annual increments to £960 max. Appointment permanent and pensionable after 2 years' qualifying service. Good prospects of promotion. Requests for application forms to Engineering Establishment Officer, Broadcasting House, London, W.1, quoting reference "E.315. N. Stm."

FEDERATION of Rhodesia and Nyasaland. Vacancies for Statisticians. Central African Statistical Office: Ministry of Finance. Applicants must be British subjects, under 30, with a First or Second Class Hons. Degree (or equivalent) in Statistics, Mathematics, Economics, or other appropriate subject or with examinations of approved statistical society. Starting salary: Depending on qualifications and experience, on a scale rising to £1,600 (men) or £1,280 (women). (a) First or Second Class Honours Degree: Men £800-£1,100, Women £680-£840. (b) Other approved qualifications: Men £650-£1,000, Women £580-£760. Application forms and further details from the Secretary, Rhodesia House, 429 Strand, London, W.C.2. Closing date for receipt of applications November 19.

AUSTRALIA—University of Sydney. Applications are invited for the position of Lecturer in Philosophy. The salary will be in the range of £A1,200-£A1,750 per annum with annual increments of £A80, and will be subject to deductions under the State Superannuation Act. The commencing salary will be fixed according to the qualifications and experience of the successful candidate. Finance is available for home purchase under the Staff Members' Housing Scheme. Further particulars and information as to the method of application may be obtained from the Secretary, Association of Universities of the British Commonwealth, 36 Gordon Square, London, W.C.1. The closing date for the receipt of applications, in Australia and London, is December 10, 1955.

METEOROLOGICAL Office, Scientific Officers. The Civil Service Commissioners invite applications for permanent posts. Early application is advised. The duties include research in atmospheric physics, covering the study of cloud structure, synoptic and dynamical meteorology, large and small scale diffusion and turbulence, climatology, and development of instruments. There is a limited number of posts for forecasting work at the more important centres. Successful candidates will be given a course in meteorology before being assigned to a research or forecasting establishment for further training and experience. In some instances candidates with national service obligations can be commissioned in the R.A.F. for forecasting duties at R.A.F. stations. Further information may be obtained from the Director, Meteorological Office (M.O.10), Air Ministry, Kingsway, London, W.C.2. Candidates must be between 21 and 28 during 1955 (up to 31 for permanent members of the Experimental Officer class). They must have a First or Second Class Honours degree preferably in physics or mathematics. Salary scale (men in London) £513-£925, somewhat lower in provinces. Women's salaries lower but being improved under equal pay scheme. Promotion prospects to Senior Scientific Officer (£1,070-£1,245), and higher posts. Application forms from Civil Service Commission, Scientific Branch, 30 Old Burlington Street, London, W.1, quoting No. 552/55. (Met.)

THE Post Office Engineering Union invites applications for the posts of (1) Deputy General Secretary (designate) and (2) General Treasurer (designate). The former post will be concerned with the general negotiating work of the Union; the latter with the general direction of the Union's financial and administrative affairs. Both officers will be headquartered in London. Candidates will be required to give evidence of experience of trade union work, and a keen enthusiasm for such work will be an indispensable qualification. Both posts, subject to successful completion of a period of probation, will be permanent and pensionable. Salary for both posts will be on the scale £920×£30–£1,040 and successful applicants will be placed on this scale in accordance with qualifications and experience. Candidates will be paid on above scale during period of probation. Those appointed will be expected to be capable of assuming the full responsibilities of their respective posts by 1957. Applns., which will be treated as confidential, must be made on forms which may be obtained from Gen. Secretary, Post Office Engineering Union, Greystoke House, Hanger Lane, London, W.5.

NORTHUMBERLAND County Education Committee. Ford Castle Residential Centre. Applications are invited for the following residential posts at Ford Castle Residential Centre for courses in Field Studies, outdoor activities, etc., for secondary school pupils and further education courses for adults. (a) Warden with experience of teaching (especially in Field Studies) and organising. Graduate preferred. Salary: Burnham Scale (Primary and Secondary) plus £75 special allowance and free accommodation in flat. (b) Tutor with teaching experience. Salary: Burnham Scale (Primary and Secondary) plus free board and lodging. (c) Housekeeper. Salary £435×£12 10s. to £510 less £108 for board and lodging. Further details may be obtained from the Director of Education, County Hall, Newcastle upon Tyne, 1, to whom applications (no forms), stating age, training, qualifications and experience and the names of two referees, should be returned by November 25. Applications from married couples for the Wardenship and one other post will be considered, as also from Registered Disabled Persons. Previous applicants may ask for the reconsideration of their applications and need not formally re-apply.

OXFORDSHIRE County Council. Children's Care Committee. Applications are invited for the post of Children's Welfare Officer (Female) for post of responsibility in an area. Child Care, Social Science or recognised qualifications. Experience in a Children's Department an advantage. Salary—£560×£20 to £640, i.e., A.P.T. II Car essential. Council has loan scheme to assist purchase of new or second-hand cars. Post will be permanent and pensionable. Application forms obtainable from County Children's Officer, 103 Banbury Road, Oxford, should be returned by November 19, 1955. Gerald Gale Burkitt, Clerk of the Council.

COUNTY Council of Essex. Children's Department. Visiting Officer. Applications are invited from men for appointment as Visiting Officer (Metropolitan Area) in Children's Department. Duties include visiting of Children's Homes, boarding out and supervision of older boys, and attendance at juvenile courts. Candidates should have a university certificate in Child Care, or a diploma or certificate in Social Science with special experience in child welfare. Salary according to qualifications and experience but will not exceed a maximum of £640 a year, plus London "weighting" allowance. Scheme of Conditions of Service for A.P.T. and Clerical Services. Appointment subject to superannuation and satisfactory medical examination. Applications giving particulars of age, education, qualifications and experience, and names and addresses of two persons to whom reference may be made, should reach the Children's Officer, County Hall, Chelmsford, not later than November 21, 1955. Canvassing forbidden.

FEDERATION of British Industries. Applications are invited for the post of Education and Research Secretary. Candidates, preferably between 30 and 40, should be men of broad interest who have a good science degree or equivalent, coupled with administrative ability. Some experience in scientific and educational work in industry would be an advantage. Initial salary according to qualifications but not less than £1,000 p.a. Post is pensionable. Further particulars from Technical Director, Federation of British Industries, 21 Tothill St., S.W.1.

APPLICATIONS are invited for the appointment of Senior Clinical Psychologist at the Fountain Hospital (800 beds). The work includes teaching and research, the examination of mentally defective children and adults, and investigation of blind, deaf or cerebral palsied children. Salary £875 to £1,205, plus London weighting, and Whitley Council conditions. Applications with details of qualifications and experience and the names of two referees should be sent to the Group Secretary, Fountain Hospital, Tooting Grove, London, S.W.17.

LONDON County Council requires assistant home help organiser for duty in first instance in Central London, energy and ability to manage staff required. Previous expce. in running a domestic help or similar social service desirable. Salary: £472 10s.×£33 15s.–£607 10s. commencing according to quals. and expce. Pensionable post. Appl. form and details from Divisional Medical Officer, Division 3, 53, Clerkenwell Road, E.C.1. Closing date Nov. 19, 1955.

EDITORIAL assistant urgently needed for medical journal. Exp. of editing and/or proof-reading and accurate typing essential. Knowledge of medical terms advantage. Send full details and state sal. required. Box 989.

SOCIALIST Medical Association seeks office secretary; applications in writing to 86 Rochester Row, London, S.W.1.

APPOINTMENTS VACANT cont'd. on p. 642

RADIOSCOPE
Discriminating music lovers are offered real scope every week to indulge their tastes
THE DETAILS OF 25 STATIONS
EUROPEAN RADIO Fridays Sixpence
Bookstalls—Newsagents
Eurap Publishing Co. Ltd., 137 Blackstock Road, London, N.4.

BUDDHIST SOCIETY
Special Public Meeting, Caxton Hall, S.W.1.,
Wed. Nov. 16, 6.30, "Whither Goest Thou?"
Mr. P. Mehta.
Read "The Middle Way"—2/6 quarterly.
Further Information from:
16 Gordon Square, W.C.1. Euston 7770

THE *Organ of the Indian Institute of Culture, Bangalore*
ARYAN PATH SILVER JUBILEE VOLUME
Annual Subscription 12/-: $3.00
Not less than 12 months
Monthly post paid 1/6: 35c
OCTOBER issue includes articles on Right Livelihood, Literature and a Religion of Life (Stella Gibbons), Dowsing and Radiesthesia (T. Bedford Franklin), Science and the Future of Civilization, Book Reviews, etc.
Specimen on request
London Office: 62 QUEEN'S GARDENS, W.2. (PAD 0688)

APPOINTMENTS VACANT—continued

B.B.C. requires Senior Programme Assistant, Light Music Programmes (Sound), Music Division. Duties: supervising and advising on detailed construction of all light music programmes as planned and building a section of programmes. Qualifications: wide professional experience, organising ability and capacity to present best light music as entertainment programmes. Salary £1,220 (possibly higher if qualifications exceptional) rising by 5 annual increments to £1,600 p.a. maximum. Requests for application forms (enclosing addressed envelope and quoting reference "1343 N.Stm.") should reach Appointments Officer, B.B.C., Broadcasting House, London, W.1 within 5 days.

THE University of Manchester. Applications are invited for the post of Assistant Lecturer in Russian Studies, with special qualifications in Russian Language and Literature. Salary scale £550 to £650 per annum, with membership of the Federated Superannuation System for Universities and the Children's Allowance Scheme. Applications should be sent not later than November 26, 1955, to the Registrar, the University, Manchester, 13, from whom further particulars and forms of application may be obtained.

CITY of Portsmouth Training College. Principal: Miss D. Dymond, C.B.E., M.A. Required in January, 1956, a man or woman Lecturer in History. Candidates should possess high academic qualifications and good teaching experience, and should be capable of organising a Third-year course in History for men and women students. Salary in accordance with the Training College scale. Application forms and particulars obtainable from the Registrar, College of Technology, Portsmouth. E. G. Barnard, Chief Education Officer.

NATIONAL Institute for Research in Dairying (University of Reading). A vacancy exists for Biochemist to assist in study of certain physico-chemical properties of mucin, initially for period of 2 years. Commencing salary £650. Candidates should possess 1st or 2nd Class Honours degree in Biochemistry, or equivalent qualification, with post-graduate research experience. Applications with names of two referees to the Secretary, N.I.R.D., Shinfield, Reading. Quote reference 55/20.

DRAUGHTSMEN. £760 per annum minimum commencing salary plus overtime payment and pension scheme for electro-mechanical draughtsmen for interesting development work in connection with small D.C. motors and precision gear boxes amongst interesting people. Please write Personnel Manager, Vatric, Ltd., Electric Motor Division, Ivy Brunel Road, S.W.3.

MARKET Research. A large West End Advertising Agency is looking for an Honours Graduate (Male) in Economics and Statistics to join its Market Research Department. Applicants should have some previous practical experience in this field, while wider experience in the world of commerce will be an advantage. The position calls for initiative and personality, carries a good salary, is pensionable and offers opportunities for the future. Apply with full details to Box 858.

PORTMAN Clinic, 8 Bourdon St., W.1. Clerical/Administrative Assistant (female) Grade "C" required to act as deputy to Administrative Officer who is also General Secretary of the Institute for the Study and Treatment of Delinquency. Good shorthand/typing speeds and knowledge of office organisation and administration essential. Salary £409 p.a. rising to £550 p.a. plus £10-£30 p.a. London Weighting. Applications stating age, education, experience, together with names and addresses of 2 referees, to Secretary to Committee, Paddington Group Hospital Management Committee, W.9, by November 16, 1955.

YORK Spastic Day Centre. Applications are invited for a full-time Chartered Physiotherapist, female, keenly interested in the welfare of cerebral palsy children. Salary according to the Whitley Council scale. Applications, giving full particulars, with names of two referees to, Hon. Sec., Miss Otter, 43, Southolme Drive, Shipton Road, York.

ASSISTANT Organiser, married woman, wanted for paid, part-time social work for voluntary organisation in North London, Herts/Essex borders. Must be available some evenings, able to travel easily, own car an advantage, some knowledge of committee work. Apply giving references, stating age, education, experience to Family Planning Assn., 64 Sloane Street, London, S.W.1.

THE Union of Liberal and Progressive Synagogues requires a part-time organising Secretary with administrative experience. The appointment offers an interesting opportunity to serve the Liberal Jewish movement. Particulars of duties and salary from the Rev. H. Richer, 28 St. John's Wood Road, N.W.8.

CASE Work and Employment Officer required by vol. org. dealing with housing and employment of older women. Full details will be sent on application. Box 871.

SMALL Christian Community working with offenders has vacancy for two residents willing to help work by living in community. Exp. of social work not necessary. Box 857.

NATIONAL Federation of Young Farmers' Clubs requires Junior Shorthand-typist for Publications and Education section. Interesting work, sal. acc. to age and exp. 55 Gower St., W.C.1. MUS. 9944.

APPOINTMENTS VACANT—continued

CENTRAL Council for the Care of Cripples. Experienced Secretary, Shorthand Typist required, as soon as possible, for work in connection with Examinations for the Orthopædic Nursing Certificate. Commencing salary £390 per annum. Applications in writing, giving full details of qualifications and experience to the Secretary, Central Council for the Care of Cripples, 34 Eccleston Square, London, S.W.1.

BERKSHIRE County Council. Children's Home near Reading requires motherly person of some experience as Assistant Housemother, capable of acting as Deputy. Pleasant family type house, happy atmosphere. Salary £320 × £15—£365, less emoluments £108, plus £15 for Child Care Certificate. Further particulars and application forms from Children's Officer, 35 Bath Road, Reading. E. R. Davies, Clerk of the Council.

MILFORD Chest Hospital, Godalming, Surrey. Student Nurses (Male or Female) required for two years' training for State Preliminary Examination and Certificate of British Tuberculosis Association Training grant £245 first year and £255 second year, less £113 for full board residence. Uniform provided. Bonus of £60 payable at the expiration of two years' B.T.A. training. Hospital transport connects with rail and 'bus services. Apply: The Matron, Milford Chest Hospital, Godalming, Surrey.

WARDEN required for newly developed Community Centre in South Staffordshire. Salary at present on scale £485 × £25 to £585 per annum, plus superannuation. Previous experience in Community Centre administration or social work of a similar nature essential. Particulars and application forms from The National Council of Social Service, 19 Calthorpe Road, Birmingham 15.

INTERNATIONAL Society requires hard-working, single-handed shorthand-typist of experience, initiative and responsibility, because required to act as Secretary to Hon. Sec. Central London. Letters, duplicating, simple book-keeping, knowledge of Continental language(s) advantageous. Apply stating age, experience, family responsibilities, salary asked, testimonials, to Box 1015.

WOMAN assistant required in Information Section of the Public Relations Department, British Medical Association. Age 24-30. Library experience essential. Starting salary in the range £390-£468, according to experience. British Medical Association, Tavistock Square, W.C.1.

PART-time paid male Youth Leader reqd. for Mixed Youth Club 3 evenings a week, sharing duties with woman leader. Raleigh Youth Club, Raleigh Rd., Richmond, Sy.

COMPETENT shorthand-typist required for personal secretarial duties. Well-educated beginner with good speeds would be considered. Apply Institute of Hospital Administrators, 75 Portland Place, W.1.

ACTORS' Equity require first-class shorthand typist. T.U. salary agreement. Write to 8 Harley St., W.1.

PART-time Secretary Shorthand typist. Permanent position. Hours 2-5 p.m. 5-day week. Minimum 4s. per hour. Interesting work in design dept. Please write Chief Designer, Vatric, Ltd., Sunbeam Rd., N.W.10.

THE Irene Forster Agency, 66 Marchmont St., W.C.1. TERminus 8566. (Conducted by former headmistress). Employment in schools, institutions, associations. Lect. & concert agent for clubs, colleges, schools.

NOT so young and even undeniably elderly applicants (m. & f.) nevertheless do find work through the Stella Fisher Bureau, 15 Strand, W.C.2. TRAfalgar 9090.

ASTER Secretarial Agency, 231 Baker St., N.W.1 (Nr. Stn.). Come to us for best Perm./Temporary office posts. WEL. 8774.

OUR "Hand-Picked" Secretaries get the plum jobs. No fees. Wigmore Agency, 67 Wigmore St., W.1. HUN. 9951/2/3.

NEW Watergate Theatre requires Box Office Assistant. Tel. TRA. 1188 for appt.

FINE Art Publishers require assistant for Dispatch Department. Box 1023.

CUTLERY & silverware manufacturers have vacancy in London showroom for lady. 5-day week. Box 812.

APPOINTMENTS WANTED

I AM in a rut and I want an absorbing occupation at home or abroad for any period. 26 years old, I can use my head or hands with intelligence. Very good driver. Anything considered. What offers? Box 798.

YNG. man possessing rare combination of bus. management ability & theatrical talent des. app. offering wide scope. Box 837.

RELEASE him from a Refugee Camp in Germany! Schoolmaster, 45, Jugo Slav, could teach languages, perhaps at school helping with gardening while improving English sufficiently to teach other subjects, or similar work where he can have accommodation for family already here needing his support. Avail. January '56 term. Partics. Box 1037.

YOUNG lady, 25, requires position as receptionist at first class hotel. Box 1025.

EMPLOYERS requiring well-trained junior secretary/shorthand typists are invited to apply to the Langham Secretarial College, 18 Dunraven Street, Park Lane, W.1. Tel. MAYfair 2905.

APPOINTMENTS WANTED—continued

YOUNG lady, 24, University education, Italian birth, British nationality, fluent English, French, Italian, sec. exper., typing, smart appearance, seeks post. Box 1014.

LADY (28) reqs. post where social qualities asset. Educ. Public Schl. & Edinburgh Univ. (Social Sci. Cert.). Langs., trav'd). Can type, drive. London/abroad. Box 825.

YOUNG man, qualified librarian, in charge of branch library, seeks more interesting work with better pay and/or prospects in London area. Box 941.

WOMAN graduate, Mod. Langs., 47, wants full- or part-time post London or South. Successful career secretarial, translation, administrative work Govt. Depts. High standard Span., French. Box 897.

BOOKS AND PUBLICATIONS

WHAT now for "Labour After Margate"? A brilliant study of new trends by R. Palme Dutt in the November Labour Monthly. Also articles on "Automation and Socialism," the Soviet Union's peace policy, Ivor Montagu on developments amongst colonial peoples, and further Unpublished Letters by Engels. Order 1s. 6d. all newsagents. Or 9s. for half-year's postal subscription from N.S., 134 Ballards Lane, London, N.3.

SAMUEL Beckett's "Molloy," novel by London's most discussed playwright. "Prophet of startling, scorching vitality" . . . "Goes farther and deeper than the play" Manchester Guardian. Special English Edition: 14s. 6d. post free. France Features, 15 New Row, London, W.C.2.

"NATURE Cure from the Inside," by James C. Thomson. "Something interesting on every page—a great book." By post 8s. from Kingston Clinic, Edinburgh, 9.

GERMAN books in 7 rooms; Libris, 38a Boundary Rd., N.W.8. MAI. 3030.

WE buy libraries of any description; particularly on Left movements & Russia. The Hammersmith Bkshop., W.6. RIV. 6807.

DEUTSCHE Buecher Gesucht! R. & E. Steiner, 64 Talgarth Rd., W.14. FUL. 7924.

SCHOOLS

BOARDING School for boys and girls from four years. Happy surroundings. Recognised as efficient by the Ministry of Education. Thanet House School, Callis Court Rd., Broadstairs.

BURGESS Hill School, 11 Oak Hill Park, N.W.3. Co-educational Day and Boarding School owned and controlled by Friends' Society of Parents and Staff. Kindergarten 15gns., Junior and Senior School 20gns.

THE Town & Country Day School, 38/40 Eton Avenue, N.W.3. (Primrose 4306.) Small group of weekly or full boarders accepted. Boys and girls 5-18 educated for General Certificate of Education and the Universities. Realistic approach to modern education. E. Paul, Ph.D.

TYLEHURST School, Forest Row, Sussex. Boys and Girls (5-13). Freedom, health and happiness as basis of education. Apply Dorothy Mumford, B.Sc.

MISCELLANEOUS

TECHNICAL Research Service. Scientific. Literary Consultants. Specialists research recondite subjects. Dutton's Sec. Service, 92 Gt. Russell St., W.C.1. Tel. MUS. 7379.

STORIES wanted by the Agency Dept., C20 of British Institute of Fiction Writing Science, Ltd., Regent House, Regent St., W.1. We negotiate suitable work on a 15% of sales basis (no reading fee), unsuitable work returned with reasons for rejection. We offer also an interesting booklet giving details and fees of our Courses and Criticisms, and success letters from students.

TAPE Recorders 15% deposit. All makes. Free H.P. Free Insnce. Dept. J, Howard Photographic, 525 Croydon Rd., Beckenham.

WORKERS unite in praising the piquancy of Rayner's Indian Mango Chutney. Available from all good grocers.

DUREX gloves and all rubber surgical appliances sent under plain cover. Write or call for our free price list now. Fiertag, Dept. NN, 34 Wardour St., London, W.1.

100% interest added to cold meals by a little Rayner's Indian Mango Chutney. From all good grocers.

ACCOMMODATION VACANT AND WANTED

HAMPSTEAD. Fem. pref. Pleas. room. Ckr. Use bath (c.h.w.). Tel. MAI. 9149.

BACH. offers room s/c. flat Lancaster Gate. Bath, ph., din.-kit. Reas. Box 949.

HIGHGATE Woods: Divan-rooms. 2gns. single, 3gns. double. TUDor 8207.

HAMPSTEAD. Single balcony rm. overl. garden. Ckg. facs., washbas., H. & C. Use bath, 'phone. Good-class acc. in author's house, nr. buses. 'Phone HAM. 7428.

ONE-room flatlet near Westbourne Grove. Well furnished; Dunlopillo, sink, Ascot. 3rd floor. One lady only. 2gns. Box 775.

N.W.11. Bed-sitting room for woman student. 35s. per week. SPE. 6112.

HIGHGATE: Lux. divan-rms., close buses and tube. New contemp. furn., concealed ckr., use k., b., 'phone. 63s. MOU. 9610.

ACCOMMODATION—continued

DORSET Chambers, 52/53 Leinster Sq., W.2. 'Phone BAY. 1665. Beaut. serv. rooms, bed, breafst., dinner opt. Moderate.

LONDON. York House Private Hotel, 27 Philbeach Gardens, Earls Court, S.W.5. Tel. FRO. 7579. B. & B. from 15s. daily.

CAN anyone provide M.P. one double bedroom with private cooking and sanitary arrangements, S.W.1 or S.W.3 in exchange tenancy of primitive, picturesque cottage near Tiptree, Essex. Reply Box 1084.

UPPER Berkeley St. Quiet bedrm. with breakfast. Suit prof. pers. WEL. 8996.

NEWLY furn. & dec. b/s. rm., H. & C., private hse. for gentlm. 7 min. Dollis Hill Underground. GLA. 6072.

FLATLET avail., 1/2 rooms, kit., h. & c. Newly decorated. Single room also avail. H. & c. busin. Crouch End. FITzroy 0773.

BED & light breakfast N.W.3. 20s. double, 10s. single. Box 269.

OVERLOOKING Battersea Park. Pleasant room, moderate rent. MAC. 6916.

SUNNY very comf. divan-bed-sit., breakfast, 2gns. Other meals optional. Mod. quiet house, 25 mins. West End. GLA. 7297.

N.Z. girls in attractive Hampstead flat want to share with 2 others. PRI. 0968.

BARNET. Comf. home for British or European student or prof. man. On common. Bus, coach, golf. Open country 1 min. Tube 10 mins. 3 in family. Box 1033.

YNG. dent. surgeon reqs. divan-rm. with meals. Lunch out Mon.-Fri. Gar., tel. essent. N. Highgate/Mus. Hill. Box 869.

GIRL, 29, many interests, wishes to share flat 1/2 others near central London, up to 3gns. Chadwick, Sunnyside, Woodgreen, Fordingbridge, Hants.

MANCHESTER. Young man seeks accommodation in or near Manchester from Mons. to Fris. from end November. Box 818.

PROPERTIES TO LET AND WANTED

ASCOT. Unfurn. flat, 2nd flr., s/c. 4 rms., K. & B., gdn., gar., £160 p.a. Box 740.

TO let furnished 1-2 years or possibly more. 6 room house between Haslemere & Midhurst. Elsan but main elec. & water, bath, garage, garden, orchard, paddock. 5gns. p.w. inc. gardener. Box 935.

N. WALES. Cottage to let furn. 3 months or longer. Sleep 3. Mod. conv. Elec. Beautiful valley. 3gns. wkly. Refs. "Caerelan," Dolwyddelan, Caerns. 'Phone 228.

COMF., warm seaside cott. 50 ml. Lon. Dec., Jan., Feb. to resp. ten. Box 863.

CAN anyone help end a 6-year search by 2 Hospital Sisters for an unfurnished flat or maisonette? Quiet tenants working on permanent day duty in the Fulham area. Pet: 1 Budgerigar. Box 962.

WANTED F. flat 2 b., s.r., kit., bath, tel. Hampstead, St. John's Wd., Chelsea dist. Dec. 1-Mar. 31. State rent to Box 653.

BBC. Producer, married, reqs. furn. flat, Hampstead/Swiss Cottage area. Two, or more, large rooms, book-space, telephone, tolerant landlord. No children, but long, and occasionally late-playing, gramophone. No agents please. Box 1040.

FLAT required, 2-3 rooms wholly or semi-furnished. Box 996.

IMPECUNIOUS yng. cpl. sk. flat pref. unfurn. C. London/Chelsea. HOU. 2095.

WOULD you like to marry and live in a tent? Can anyone help with an unfurn. flat, at reasonable rent? In London? Box 879.

TWO-bedroom, fully furn. s/c. flat, warmth essential, reqd. January-May, London, pref. Central, for overseas C. S. and Gold Coast wife. Box 844.

RETIRED couple want well furnished flat, double bedroom, sitting rm., kitchen, bath. Good neighbourhood. London, from early Dec.-March 31. State rent. Box 936.

MEDICAL couple req. small s.c. flat near London Hospital. Box 933.

AUTHOR (not wealthy) wishes to rent unf. house, the remoter the better, Wales or Southwest, reasonable mod. cons., min. one year, with option to purchase (might buy outright). BM/Symposium, London, W.C.1.

PROPERTIES FOR SALE

FOR institutional use in North London. Away from the traffic jams and parking problems. Centrally heated Georgian building of immense character on main road. Easy access W. End and City. Approx. 3,500 sq ft. floor area. £8,750. Freehold. Box 940.

NW.3. 5 s/c flats in large hse., but some willing & able to buy flats (75 yrs. leases) needed before work completed. Box 1108.

£2,000—Georgian weatherboarded (pale blue) house, in quiet vill. cul-de-sac. Nr. Dorking, suit daily-breader. 3 bed. & all conv. Good condition within & without. Minute garden. Tel. Westcott 209.

WILL enterprising person take over leasehold house (20 yrs.)? Very suitable lodgings, Central Oxford, 7 b./sitt. rms., 2 kitchens, 2 baths, garden. £2,000 inc. some furniture. Private mortgage avail. Box 965.

LECTURE COURSES, etc.—cont. from p. 644

UNIVERSITY of London: A course of three lectures on (i) and (ii) "The Textual Criticism of Propertius" and (iii) "Seneca's Thyestes," will be given by Professor P. J. Enk (Groningen) at 5.30 p.m. on November 16, 17 and 18 at University of London, Senate House, W.C.1. Admission free, without ticket.

"FOUNDATIONS of Modern Jewish Life." 3 Lectures by Abram Spiro, M.A., Ph.D. (Columbia): Sundays, Nov. 13 & 27 and Dec. 18 at 3.30 p.m. Liberal Jewish Synagogue, 28 St. John's Wood Road, N.W.8 (opp. Lord's Cricket Ground). All welc.

"MASS Communication," its dangers and potentialities. Progressive League week-end conference, Lodge Hill, Pulborough, Sussex. December 2-4. Guest chairmen: Kenneth Walker, Frederick Laws. Speakers: Edgar Anstey (films), Tom Hopkinson (print), Elkan Allan (broadcasting), John Allen (theatre). Film show. Non-members' fees, £3 inclusive. Apply: Mrs. J. Armstrong, 121 Honor Oak Park, S.E.23.

POTTERY. Seven day resident course conducted by Murray Fieldhouse. Dec. 31-Jan. 6. Distinguished guest lecturers and demonstrators. Practical work. Beginners welcome. Sec., Pendley Manor, Tring, Herts.

LONDON University and other Exams. University Correspondence College prepares students for General Certificate of Education (for Entrance, Faculty requirements, or Direct Entry to Degree), Inter. & Final Exams. for B.A., B.Sc., B.Sc.Econ., B.Sc.Soc., LL.B., and Diplomas, G.C.E. (all Levels, all other Examining Bodies), Law. Prosp. from Registrar, 70 Burlington House, Cambridge.

LANGUAGE Tuition Centre, School of Foreign Languages and School of English for Foreign Nationals, 63 Oxford St., W.1. Tel. GERrard 8531-2. All foreign languages taught in day and evening classes or private lessons; beginners and all grades. Intensive Daily Classes in English and preparation for Cambridge Univ. Certificate. Short or Long Courses. Enrolment daily. Prospectus free.

FOREIGN Languages. New term private & class tuition daily 9 a.m.-9 p.m. London Schools for Languages, 20/21 Princes St., Hanover Sq., W.1. MAY. 2120.

TOUCH-typing and/or Pitman's Shorthand Private tuition. BAYswater 1786.

INTENSIVE individual training in secretarial subjects for graduates and others, 6 months' and 14 weeks' courses begin at frequent intervals. Davies, White Lodge, 2 Addison Road, W.14 (Tel. PARk 8392).

POSTAL tuition for G.C.E.; Lond. Univ. Degrees & Diplomas; Law, Professional exams. Mod. fees. Prosp. from C. D. Parker, M.A. LL.D., Dept. VH91, Wolsey Hall, Oxford (Est. 1894).

JUDO. Ju-Jitsu. 2 mins. Hammersmith Tube. Courses for beginners under Percy Sekine 4th dan. Enqs., pers. callers welc. Judokan London, Latymer Ct., Hammersmith Rd., W.6. RIV. 1282, SLO. 8444.

GUITAR tuit. Segovia style. Beginrs. crse., all ages. Brochure, Spanish Centre, 36 Cranbourn Street, W.C.2. COV. 0754.

ADMINISTRATIVE and secretarial training for good posts at St. Godric's Secretarial College, 2 Arkwright Rd., N.W.3. Day and resident students. Canteen.

'CELLO. Christopher Bunting is now teaching at 17 Cavendish Sq., W.1.

FRENCH and German taught by qualified teacher. Sarah Herling, Ph.D., 7 Brondesbury Villas, N.W.6. MAI. 4657.

CULTURED lady gives German conversation, literature, elocution for singing students; near Golders Green Stn. Box 1038.

RUSSIAN lady, qualified teacher, gives private lessons. Mod. terms. Box 1026.

TYPEWRITING. Touch-typing in 12 private lessons. Peggy Sutton: FLA 7967.

WHERE TO STAY AND RESTAURANTS

A LOVELY Home, amid kindly guests, and in "Britain's Best Climate," for Winter holiday, rest or convalescence. Enjoy the warmth & comfort of this small, friendly and well-apptd. hotel in noted Sth. Coast resort. Twin-bedded, 4½/6½*gns.*; Singles, 5½*gns.* up, incl. full board, early tea, fresh fruit, gratuities, htd. bedroom (cen. htg. everywhere). Vegetarian if desired. Bkfst. in bed (nominal charge). Rec. by rdrs. Opp. covrd. walk; nr. warm Sun-Lounge. Illus. brochures. Normanhurst Private Hotel, Seafront, St. Leonards-on-Sea, Sussex. 'Phone Hastings 4784.

OLD Plaw Hatch, Sharpthorne, Nr. East Grinstead. Live in the country even if you have to work in town. Comfort, good food, fresh air and excellent train service. A friendly club. Sharpthorne 17.

SWITZERLAND, Montreux. Spend winter in sunshine and comfort. Pension from Frs. 16. Particulars: Hotel Régina.

BOURNEMOUTH. Connaught Court, W. Cliff. Tel. 1944. 33 rms. 200 yds. sea front Gdns., Putting Green, Garages, Superlative food. 7½*gns.* wkly. Xmas 9½*gns.*

QUAKER Guest House, Jordans, Beaconsfield. You can find warmth, peace, quiet here. Not restricted to Quakers.

GREEK Rest. White Tower, 1 Percy St., W.1. MUS. 2187. Open till 10 p.m.

WHERE TO STAY, etc.—continued

IDEAL for late Autumn holidays. "Chantry Mead," Hatfield Heath, Nr. Bishop's Stortford (Hatfield Heath 263), offers good food, comf., warmth, delightful surroundings.

BLENHEIM Farm, Robertsbridge, Sussex. Comfortable accom. and good food. 5½*gns.* wk. Easy train journey from Charing X. Riding stables. Coarse fishing. Tel. 148.

EDINBURGH. Rothesay Hotel. (Central.) 50 bedrooms, H. & C. Fires in rooms. Open all year. Excellent cuisine. Terms mod. 7 Rothesay Place, Edinburgh. CAL. 3120.

RECUPERATION at Higham House in 20 beautiful acres. Comfort, rest, exercise. Entirely vegetarian. Farm eggs and milk. Treatment if desired. Health lectures. Write for terms and brochure, Higham House, Salehurst, Robertsbridge, Sussex. Tel. Robertsbridge 126. Book now for Xmas.

ST. IVES, Cornwall. Accommodation in artists' house. Redgrave, 1 Island Rd.

XMAS vacancies. Highfield Veget. Guest Hse., The Heads, Keswick. Tel. 508.

TYPING AND TRANSLATIONS

SCRIPTS, Theses, MSS. of all types, speedily & efficiently typed. FIT. 0340.

ACCURATE typing of all kinds of MS., plays, novels, theses and technical MS. given every care. Moderate terms. Sweeting, 18 Ouseley Rd., S.W.12. BAL. 6462.

TYPING and Duplicating by Experts, MSS., Plays, testimonials, etc. Metropolitan Typewriting Office, 45 Great Russell Street, London, W.C.1. MUSeum 7558.

MRS. Archer for MSS. Secretarial/Duplicg. 4 Denmark St., W.C.2. TEM. Bar 5230.

DUPLICATING, Typing, MSS., Reports, etc. Daleys, 2 Gray's Inn Rd. HOL. 5157.

MILDRED Furst, 7 years' experience. Theses, scientific and "difficult" work a speciality. Typing and Duplicating executed personally or "expressed" by *arrangement*. 267 Goldhurst Terrace, N.W.6. MAI. 7479.

FAULTLESS Typing for the discriminating writer. Highly recommended by Famous Authors. Novels, Plays, Poetry, etc. Editing by expd. writer. Dorothy Shirley, 138 Green Lane, Edgware, Middx. STO. 6020.

ABBEY Secretarial Bureau, 157 Abbey House, Victoria St., S.W.1 (ABB. 3772). First-class typing. Rapid duplicating, circularising, theses, testimonials, etc.

JEAN McDougall for typing, translations, 24-hour duplicating service, 31 Kensington Church St., London, W.8. WEStern 5809.

EXPERT Dupg./Typing. Theses, MSS. Plays. Miss Stone, 466 Strand. TEM. 5984.

MABEL Eyles Duplicating and Secretarial Agency, 395 Hornsey Rd., N.19 (ARC. 1765/MOU. 1701). First-class typing/duplicating/verbatim reporting.

DUPLICATING/typing/verbatim reporting by expert freelance. BAY. 1786.

PERSONAL

GRAMMAR School Entrance. A special home study course for parents wishing help their children with the State Examination. Write E.M.I. Institutes, Dept. NS.51.P., London, W.4. (Associated with H.M.V.)

SPAIN, Majorca, Ibiza for Autumn sunshine. 15 days from £34 10*s.* including travel, full pension, etc. Free Guide & prog. from New Vistas Travel Service, Uxbridge Rd., Hampton, Middx. Molesey 2105.

ALLWOODS Carnation Cut Flowers—The ideal gift for all occasions. Specially selected colours or mixed shades direct from the largest growers in the world. From 1*gn.* to 5*gns.* a box. One quality, the best! Write for Catalogue, Allwood Bros., Ltd., 40 Haywards Heath, Sussex. 'Phone: Wivelsfield Green 232/233.

COUPLE (man retiring age, wife 50) seeking new home, fresh interests; part-time partnership consid. Suggestions Box 652.

QUALIFIED philosopher's collaboration wanted. "Popularisation" of Whitehead. 35,000 words written. Box 943.

MOSAIC Classes. Enrol at any time, full- or part-time. Heatherley School of Art, 33 Warwick Square, S.W.1. VICtoria 6077.

PLEAS. furn. flat, Highgate, for married couple pref. middle-aged, return wife's help hse./child. Abt. 25 hrs. p.w. Box 983.

WRITERS (incl. beginners) are invited to weekend course, Dec. 2, at Braziers, Ipsden, Oxon: send p.c. for details.

LONDON. S.c. flat offered woman wtg. perm. intermittent accom. Box 984.

SCIENCE master teaches Maths, Physics, Chemistry to A level. Arnold. HAM. 5010.

SPANISH expert. Private lessons. Beginners or advanced. Box 951.

EDUCATED lady wants to perfect her otherwise fluent English; would give German lessons in exchange. Box 896.

YOUNG Swiss business man wishes to stay with English family in or near London, as P.G. Write Madame Von Der Aa, Valentin 41, Lausanne.

EYESIGHT re-education. Refractive errors and squint treated by qualified Bates Practitioner, Doris M. Brock, 55 Hale Lane, Mill Hill, London, N.W.7. MIL. 2307.

PERSONAL—continued

FOREST School Camps. Introductory Course December 28 to January 3, for those wishing to join the staff of these co-educational Summer Camps for children of all ages. Details from Mrs. S. Powlesland, 26 Chicago Avenue, Gillingham, Kent.

RENT-free accom. offered to retired or middle-aged couple in large house in country for few mths. Perm. employment thereafter if suitable as Handyman-Housekeeper in Nature Cure Establishment. Box 800.

HOME wanted by 2 pleasant children (6 & 8) & their mother. Will someone please help us to be together? Mother (30), cultured, attractive personality, exp. sec., hostess, housekeeper. Music-lover. Box 1035.

CONSULTING rooms to let, Belgravia. 3 days weekly. Box 865.

AU Pair. Yng. lady reqd. Care of 2 yng. schlgirls, light hschold duties. Ample free time. Pkt. money & keep. EDG. 2976.

AGE 20-35 approx. Join informal economical Ski-ing Parties. Write to Tom Maschler, 8 Belsize Court Garages, N.W.3.

RIVIERA Hill Village: to let s/c furn. flat, mod. comf. State dates. Box 994.

CHRISTMAS on skis or by an English log-fire? Our arrangements include cheerful Christmas ski-ing parties in Gerlos, Gargellen, Zuers (Austria), Zermatt and Klosters (Switzerland); inclusive cost from 26½*gns.*; informal Christmas house parties in Surrey, Berkshire and Warwickshire, cost from £7 18*s.* Full details from Erna Low Travel Service, 47(NS) Old Brompton Road, London, S.W.7. KEN. 0911 & 9225.

WINTER Sports. Switzerland by Air. A small party, personally conducted, departs Jan. 7 for 2 weeks, staying in Zermatt. Fully inclusive 1st class hotel, etc., 47*gns.* Cathedral Touring Agency, HOU. 7711. Ext. 942.

ANYONE interested in writing short humorous speech, subject "after dinner speaking" wr. stating payment rqd. Box 777.

REQUIRED, London. Very small area or site, about 120 sq. ft., suitable for construction of, or conversion to, self contained miniature pied-à-terre, perhaps in or on top of existing building. Geoffrey Clarke, A.R.C.A. Box 739.

CORNWALL. Prof. sculptor (m.) offers accom. for sev. mths. in attrac. cottage. Tuition if des. Box 728.

A PART-Time occupation by writing or drawing? Our personal home study course will interest you. E.M.I. Institutes, Dept. NS.50.P., London, W.4. (Associated with H.M.V.)

CONTINENTAL Cultural/Social Club, to be formed in near future (London), ages 19 years-30 years. Those interested please write (S.A.E.) Box 701.

YOUR Speech and Accent troubles diagnosed & full home-treatment prescribed. Mod. consultation fee; no lessons. Box 1050.

WOULD anyone like to join ski-ing party planning holiday, pref. Norway, Dec. 19-Jan. 6. Expenses shared. Box 974.

"THE Art of Seeing." Readers impressed by Aldous Huxley's account of how his sight was saved by the methods of the late Dr. Bates, the celebrated American oculist and author of "Good Sight Without Glasses," may be interested to know that this technique is practised by the Misses Scarlett (LANgham 3626 and Brighton 52663).

VERSES to order for (almost) any occasion. Moderate charges. Allan M. Laing, 19 Wavertree Nook Rd., Liverpool, 15.

FOR Sale: Original French lithographs. Clavé, Gross, etc. From 4*gns.* Box 993.

BILL went to France, made friends with Jacques and brought him back. Let us tell you how they met. Robertson's H.T.S. (Organisers of Exchanges & Educ. Visits for Teenagers), 61 Fellows Road, N.W.3.

"KNOW-HOW" brings you Writing Success. No Sales—No Fees. Send for Free N.1. "Know-How Guide to Writing Success." B.A. School of Successful Writing, Ltd., 124 New Bond St., London, W.1.

FOR Men Only! New Italian style range of Sweaters, Shirts, Casual Jackets, etc. Vince Man's Shop, 5, Newburgh Street, Foubert's Place, Regent Street, W.1. GER. 3710. Latest illus. catalogue sent on request. Open until 7 p.m. Thurs., and 3 p.m. Sats.

MR. M. DAVIDSON, F.S.M.C., Opthalmic Optician, attends at The Hatton Optical Co., 19 Hatton Gardens, Holborn, E.C.1. (Tel. HOL. 8193.)

ORDINARY Writing at 110-120 words per min. All langs. Test lesson 2½*d.* Dutton Speedwords NS 92/3 Gt. Russell St., W.C.1.

READING or writing in a foreign language is all very well, but can you talk? Short intensive courses all languages. The Mentor, 11 Charing X Rd., W.C.2. TRA. 2844.

CHRISTOPHER Bunting is now teaching the 'cello at 17 Cavendish Sq., W.1.

FILM Shows of Winter Sports. Admission Free. St. Peters Hall, Ledbury Rd., Croydon, Nov. 15, 8 p.m. Burgh House, New End, Hampstead, Nov. 16, 7.15 p.m. Alliance Hall, Palmer St., Victoria, S.W.1, Nov. 18, 7.30 p.m. Organised by Ramblers' Assoc. Services, 48 Park Rd., N.W.1. Provincial shows see Entertainments column.

PERSONAL—continued

BIRD Films for hire. The Royal Society for the Protection of Birds can supply colour films with lecturer, or in black-and-white with written commentary. Catalogue from R.S.P.B. Screen Tours, 25 Eccleston Square, London, S.W.1.

A MODERN Print Shop in an Ancient Monument! Prints framed/unframed, 6*s.* to 6*gns.* Christmas cards & original gifts, 2 mins. Piccadilly. Lawson Gallery, 3 Royal Opera Arcade, Pall Mall E., S.W.1.

SKI-ING in Norway. 14-day holiday for £25 10*s.* including travel, hotel accommodation with full board and full course of instruction. Youth hostel party at cheaper price also available. Write for Norway Winter Sports Leaflet to Ramblers', see below.

SKI-ING in Austria. 16-day holiday for well under £30. Choice of resorts. We have a few vacancies for Christmas holidays still remaining. Programme from Ramblers', 48(MR) Park Rd., Baker St., N.W.1.

MAKE your ideas pay. Unique opportunity to learn visualising advertising's best-paid job by correspondence. Up-to-the-minute lessons compiled by top advertising agency visualisers. Drawing ability not essen. Individ. criticism & advice after each lesson. Details & free trial lesson. Box 950.

REQUIRED for cash, the complete contents of a large boarding-house, hotel or private residence. Good quality furniture, etc., only required. 'Phone BAY. 7224.

YOUNG Parisienne teaches French. Results guaranteed. Box 152.

PHILIP Humphreys, Psychologist, 69 Prince's Gate, South Kensington, S.W.7. Kensington 8042.

THE Central Board for Conscientious Objectors, 6 Endsleigh St., W.C.1, offers its advice on matters of conscience to those liable for National Service and to Reservists.

PSYCHOLOGIST. Phyllis Perlow, 89 Somerton Rd., N.W.2. GLA. 2400.

TYPEWRITERS. Modern portable machines avail. for hire, £1 mthly. Tel. Robert Ropkins. WELbeck 6655 for details.

THE Bridge calls halt to human sacrifice on the altars of freedom, democracy, communism, anti-communism, nation, honour, prestige, way of life, and whatnot. Write 128 Burnley Rd., N.W.10.

MODERN Contact Lens Centre, 7(T) Endsleigh Court, W.C.1. Booklet sent. Deferred terms.

AU Pair: We arrange 3-12 mths.' stay Switz., France, Belgium for yng. educ. girls will. help with children, easy housewk.; pkt. money. Early bkg. essen. Educ. Touring Service, 10 Exhibition Rd., S.W.7.

HUMANISM is a faith for the modern world. Parties: Ethical Union, 13 Prince of Wales Terrace, W.8. WES. 2141.

MR. Robert St. John sees private and clinic patients for the Bates System of Visual Re-education in London and Liverpool. 72 Gloucester Place, W.1. WEL. 4042.

WEAVING! Tuition, Yarns, Looms at Weaving Centre, 62 Dean St., W.1.

FOR the best Christmas Cards come to Caravel Press, Mount St., London, W.1.

NO fixed studio hours with Anthony Panting; just ring MAI. 3200 and find out a mutually satisfactory time for your sitting at 30 Abbey Gardens, N.W.8.

IF you cannot afford a holiday, have a course of Nerve Manipulation. A reintegrating treatment, relaxing, invigorating and stimulating. The Nerve Centre, 1 Bentinck St., W.1. WELbeck 9600. Ask for brochure.

THE Pure White Plastic Tip of Grosvenor, yields more flavour from fine tobaccos. Made by State Express. 20 for 3*s.* 8*d.*

ABBATT Toys are thought out for each child. See them at toyshop, 94 Wimpole St., W.1, or in Christmas List "Right Toy for Every Age."

GUITAR Lessons. Chesnakov, 48*a*, Cathcart Rd., S.W.10. FLA. 4354.

TRAIN as Home/Continental Couriers. Stamp for partics. H. & C. Couriers (1), 26 Mayfair Ave., Bexleyheath, Kent.

SHORT Story Writing. Send 2½*d.* for "Stories that Sell Today" (a special bulletin) & prospectus world-famous course. Regent Institute (B/191), Palace Gate, W.8.

READERS' MARKET

FOR Sale: Offers: "Keesings" since July '50, "N.S. & N." since August '52, "Manchester Guardian Weekly" since April '53, "Nation" (U.S.) all '53; German Linguaphone; Musician's Piano, large upright, German, excellent tone/condition, seen London, £50; Remington Silent Typewriter, just overhauled; Russian Linguaphone, unused; Hoover Washing Machine; Wine-Bin (lock-up; 72 bottles).

*Send no money or goods in reply, but write first to N.S. & N. Readers' Market (separate letter for each item). The charge to advertisers is 3*s.* first, 10*d.* each additional word, and covers the cost of forwarding replies.*

CLASSIFIED ADVERTISEMENTS, 5*s.* *per line (average 6 words). Box No. 2*s.* extra. Prepayment essential. Press Days, State latest date acceptable. Great Turnstile, London, W.C.1. Hol. 8471.*

ENTERTAINMENTS

THE Royal, Stratford, E.15. "The Good Soldier Schweik." Tue.-Fri. 7.45. Sats. 5.30 & 8.30. MARyland 5973.

TOWER Theatre, Canonbury Place, Islington, N.1. CAN. 5111. Tavistock Repertory Co. presents "The Petrified Forest," by Robert Sherwood. Fri., Nov. 11, Sat. 12 (Sun. 13, members only), Thurs. 17, Fri. 18, Sat. 19, at 7.30. Seats 2s., 3s. 6d., 5s. all bkble., Box Office 9-6 CAN. 3475, 7-10 CAN. 5111. Next production, Chekhov's "Seagull," opening Nov. 25.

ARTS, Tem. 3334. 7.30 (ex. Mon.) St. Sun. 5 & 8. "Komuso." Mems.

ST. Pancras Arts Festival 1955. St. Pancras Town Hall, Wed. next, Nov. 16, at 7.30. The Public Libraries Committee present "An Evening with Charles Morgan." The second act of "The River Line" performed by students of the Royal Academy of Dramatic Art. And a discussion between Clemence Dane, Michael MacOwan & E. Martin Browne on The Work of Charles Morgan. Admission free by ticket from Town Hall & Public Libraries in St. Pancras.

EMPRESS Hall, FUL. 1212. Evenings 8.15. Sats. 3 & 8.15. Russia's Greatest Dance Company Moiseyev. From Moscow.

UNITY: "Joe Hill" Concert. This Saturday and Sunday only at 7.30 p.m. Mems.

ASIAN Music Circle (Pres.: Yehudi Menuhin), Ram Gopal, famous Indian Dancer. Three Recitals on Wed., Nov. 16, at 8 p.m., and on Sat., Nov. 19, matinée at 2.30 and evening at 8, at French Institute, Queensberry Place, S.W.7 (nr. Sth. Ken. Tube Stn.). A.M.C. functions are open only to members & guests. Ann. mem. 7s. 6d., students 2s. 6d. Further inf. from Sec., A.M.C., 18 Fitzalan Rd., London, N.3. (Tel.: FIN. 2934.)

EVERYMAN. HAM. 1525. Until Nov. 13: Citizen Kane (A). From Nov. 14: The Magnificent Ambersons (U).

NATIONAL Film Theatre, South Bank. Wat. 3232. Sat., Nov. 12. Robert Donat in "The 39 Steps" (A). Dir.: Alfred Hitchcock. 2, 4, 6, 8. Open to public.

ROXY Rep. Cinema, BAY. 2345, Nov. 13, Androcles and the Lion U. Kon Tiki U.

FILM Shows of Winter Sports. Admission Free. Town Hall, Kendal, Nov. 14; Library Lecture Room, Redcar, Nov. 15; Y.M.C.A., China St., Lancaster, Nov. 16; Trinity Hall, Yarm Lane, Stockton, Nov. 17; Chapel Hall, Coniscliffe Rd., Darlington, Nov. 18; News Theatre, Newe House, Pilgrim St., Newcastle, Nov. 21. All commence 7.30 p.m. Organised by Ramblers' Assoc. Services, 48 Park Rd., N.W.1. London and Suburban shows see Personal Column.

THE Continental Club, 15 Baker St., W.1. holds Dances every Thursday and Saturday from 8 p.m., and has foreign language classes every Tuesday from 8.15 p.m. Unique continental atmosphere. For partics., write Sec. or 'phone GLA. 2987.

I.C.A., 17 Dover St., W.1. Saturday, Nov. 12, 8-11 p.m. Dancing to Norman Jackson's Noveltones. Members 3s. and their guests 5s. Membership invited.

CONCERTS

BACH and French Composers. Chamber Music for Harpsichord & Strings played by English Consort of Viols. Wigmore Hall, Fri., Nov. 25, at 7.30. 9s., 6s., 3s., from Hall (WEL. 2141), Agents & Imperial Concert Agy., Ltd., 20, Kingly St., W.1. REG. 1140.

BACH Concert. London Harpsichord Ensemble. Royal Festival Hall Recital Room. Sat., Nov. 12, at 8.15. WAT. 3191.

BARTOK Commemoration Concert: Sat., Nov. 19, at 3 p.m., Wigmore Hall, W.1. First appearance in England of Hungarian violinists Agnes Vadas and Dénes Kovács. Piano: Cyril Preedy. Accomp.: Paul Hamburger. Tickets: 9s., 6s., 3s., from Hall (WEL. 2141) or British Hungarian Friendship Soc.: (Educ. Comm.) (BAY. 2690.)

I.C.A., 17 Dover St., W.1. Friday, Nov. 18, 7.30 p.m. at Wigmore Hall. First public London concert of Juilliard Quartet. Programme: Elliot Carter: Quartet, Fartein Valen: Quartet No. 2, Op. 13, Bela Bartok: Quartet No. 4. Tickets from Wigmore Hall at 9s., 6s. and 3s.

THE following free concerts will be held at the Horniman Museum, London Rd., Forest Hill, S.E.23, on Wednesday evenings at 7.45 p.m. November 16: Classical Indian Music, vocal and instrumental, arranged by Mrs. S. Warran. Three Dances from Manipur Vasanti Asirvatham Selver. November 23: Wood-wind Music of the 18th and Early 19th Centuries on Instruments of the Period, James MacGillivray, oboe and clarinet; Richard Tayler, recorder and flute; Alan Cave, bassoon; Joan Rimmer, Harpsichord and piano. November 30: Wood-wind Music of the late 19th and 20th Centuries, Aubrey Johnson, oboe; Peter Allen, clarinet; Val Kennedy, bassoon; Leonard Rafter, piano. Seats may be reserved at any of these concerts on application to the curator. (1329.)

SUNDAY, Nov. 13. Royal Festival Hall at 7.30. Stadtpfeifermusik, Mohaupt; Piano Concerto No. 3, Prokofieff; Symphony No. 3, Brahms. Eileen Joyce, Rudolf Kempe, London Symphony Orch. 3s. 6d. 15s. WAT. 3191.

EXHIBITIONS

GANYMED. See this range of superb collo type reproductions at Stand 117 in The Sunday Times Book Exhibition (details on page 635), or at 11 Great Turnstile, W.C.1. Illustrated Catalogue 1s. 6d.

LEFEVRE Gallery, 30, Bruton St., W.1. French XIX and XX Century Paintings, Drawing & Bronzes. Daily 10-5.30. Sats 10-1.

IMPERIAL Institute S.W.7. Paintings of India by Harry Baines. Nov. 12-27. Weekdays, 10-4.30, Sundays, 2.30-6.

ZWEMMER Gall., 26 Litchfield St. W.C.2. W/cols. & gouaches Italy, Laurence Scarfe. W/cols. France, Edwin La Dell. From 15th.

BEAUX Arts Gallery, Bruton Place, W.1. Sculpture by Michael Werner. Drawings by Maréchal. 10-5.30, Saturdays 10-1.

ARCHER Gallery, 303 Westbourne Grove, W.11. Paintings & drawings by Austin Osman Spare. Till Nov. 26. Tues.-Sat., 10-5. Sun. 2-5.

ROLAND, Browse & Delbanco, 19 Cork St., W.1. Ruszkowski: Venetian Paintings; Hayden: 1st English Exhibition.

REDFERN Gallery, 20 Cork Street, W.1. Romantic Landscapes by James Bailey; Recent Landscapes by William Henderson; Hours 10-6. Sat. 10-1. Closes Nov. 26.

ARCADE Gallery, 28 Old Bond St. Renaissance & Baroque Bozzetti, Oil Sketches from Italy, France and Germany. 10-5, Sat. 10-1.

WELLCOME Historical Medical Museum, The Wellcome Building, Euston Road, N.W.1. Exhibitions: The Story of Pharmacy; Child Welfare Through the Ages; The Medicine of Aboriginal Peoples in the British Commonwealth. Mon.-Friday. Adm. Free.

IMPERIAL Institute, South Kensington. Paintings from British Guiana. Until November 29, Mon. to Fri., 10-4.30. Sat. 10-5. Sun. 2.30-6. Admission free.

EXHIBITION of recent publications from many countries on Archaeology and Oriental Studies. Until Nov. 30, at Collet's Exhib. Room, 45 Museum St., W.C.1. Wkdays., 11-6 Sats. 11-4.

RECENT paintings. Barton & Wesley. 45 Park Lane, W.1. Nov. 14-Dec. 2. Weekdays & Sat. a.m.

HANOVER Gallery, 32a St. George Street, W.1. Paintings by Hans Tisdall. Until December 3.

SPENCER F. Gore, an Exhibition of Paintings & Drawings. Drawings by Stanley Spencer. Arts Council Gallery, 4 St. James's Square, S.W.1. Open till Dec. 3. Mons., Weds., Fris., Sats. 10-6, Tues., Thurs. 10-8. Ad. 1s. to both exhibs. Drawings by Stanley Spencer closed Thurs. & Fri. Nov. 17 & 18. Spencer F. Gore closed Thurs. 17 only.

LONDON Group Members (Exhibition). Open until Dec. 9, this year at Whitechapel Art Gallery, adjoining Aldgate East Und. Station. Tues.-Sat., 11 a.m. to 6 p.m. Sun., 2-6. Closed Mondays. Adm. free.

MARLBOROUGH, 17-18 Old Bond St., W.1. New Acquisitions—French Masters of the 19th and 20th Centuries. Bonnard, Corot, Delacroix, Matisse, Picasso, Renoir, Van Gogh, etc. Daily 10-5, Sats. 10-12.

I.C.A. Gallery, 17 Dover Street, W.1. Aspects of Schizophrenic Art. Mon.-Friday 10.30-6. Sat. 10.30-1. Adm. 6d.

GIMPEL Fils, 50 South Molton St., W.1. Albert Lebourg (1849-1928), peintre paysagiste. Also recent acquisitions.

LEICESTER Galleries, Leicester Sq. The Henry Moore, Merlyn Evans, and Denis Mathews Exhibitions. 10-5.30. Sats. 10-1.

LECTURES AND MEETINGS

UNIVERSITY of London. A lecture on "Comparative Ancient Law" will be given by Dr. A. S. Diamond (Master of the Supreme Court) at 5 p.m. on November 21, at University College, Gower Street, W.C.1. Admission free, without ticket.

THE West London Ethical Society, 13 Prince of Wales Terrace, Kensington High Street, W.8. Sunday, November 13, 6.30, Music & Readings. 7 p.m. M. L. Burnet: "Population and Politics."

LECTURES AND MEETINGS—continued

BEN Uri Literary Circle. Inaugural meeting and evening of poetry and music on the theme of Creation. Bring poems to read. 14 Portman St., W.1. Sun., Nov. 13, 7.30.

E. P. THOMPSON speaks on his recent book "William Morris," at Collet's Exhibition Gallery, 45 Museum St., W.C.1. Tuesday, November 15, at 6.30 p.m. Tickets 1s. from Collet's.

CEDRIC Belfrage, Monica Whately, D. N. Pritt & Prof. Bernal on "The Rosenbergs—a Re-Assessment"; Tu. Nov. 15, 7.30, Conway Hall. Tkts 1s. at door or Rosenberg C'ttee., 242 Willesden Lane, N.W.2.

MALAYAN war costs British Taxpayer £65 million annually! Mass meeting to support negotiated peace and independence for Malaya. Speakers: Stan Aubery, M.P., Harold Davies, M.P., Bob Edwards, M.P., Wan Mahmid, Miss Lim, Ram Pande (India). Trafalgar Square. Sunday, November 13, 2 p.m. Movement for Colonial Freedom.

YOGA of Self Knowledge. Special series talks, Sat. Nov. 12, 3-5 p.m. Seymour Hall, Seymour Pl., W.1. Arr. Shanti Sadan.

DR. D. Stark Murray, "Ethics in Modern Medicine." Nov. 13, 11 a.m. Conway Hall, Red Lion Sq., W.C.1. Adm. free. Free copy Monthly Record on request. Chamber Concert 6.30 p.m. Adm. 1s. 6d.

I.C.A., 17 Dover St., W.1, November, Mon. 14, 8 p.m. "Jazz in Europe: Past and Present," by Mr. Norman Jenkinson, illus. by recordings Members 1s. 6d. Guests 2s 6d. Tues., 15, 8.15, New Poetry, a selection made by Mr. Stephen Spender, who will also read some of his own poems. Other readers: Mr. Burns Singer and Mr. John Stephens. Members 2s., Guests 3s. Wed., 16, 8.15. Discussion on "Schizophrenia and the Arts." Speakers: Dr. M. Carstairs, Dr. J. P. Hodin, Mr. William Turnbull, Miss Antonia White. Chair: Dr. R. K. Freudenberg. Members 2s., Guests 3s. Thurs., 17, 8.15. Discussion on "Roads and Landscape." Speakers: Miss Sylvia Crowe, Mr. H. F. Clark, Mr. Peter Shepheard and Mr. W. H. Spencer. Chair.: Mr. Fello Atkinson. Members 2s. Guests 3s.

"SOVIET Science Today." Ask experts Acad. Tsitsin, Prof. Powell, Dr. Lilley, about Agriculture, Atomic Energy, Automation. Symposium, with lantern slides by J. Allan Cash, Tues., Nov. 29, 7.0 p.m., Caxton Hall. Adm. 2s. Order tickets & send in questions now. S.C.R., 14 Kensington Sq., London, W.8.

CEDRIC Belfrage speaks on the American Film; Percy Belcher on TV; Maurice Goldsmith on "Films and Science"; African on "Africans and Asians in Films"; Children's Films; British Films. "Films and TV for Peace Conference", Film Panel Authors World Peace Appeal. Dec. 4. Details from 166 Kew Rd., Richmond, Surrey.

SCHOPENHAUER Society, Caxton Hall. 7.45 p.m., Thurs., Nov. 17. "The Nature of Existence." Admission free.

PUSHKIN Club, 24 Kensington Park Gdns., W.11. PARk 7379. Fri., Nov. 11, 8 p.m. A. Devi Angadi, "Russia Through Indian Eyes." Fri., Nov. 18, 8 p.m. G. Sherman, "Moscow, Spring 1955" (film).

UNIVERSITY of London. The Creighton Lecture, entitled "The Smuts Papers," will be given by Sir Keith Hancock at University of London, Senate House, W.C.1, on Monday, November 14, at 5.30 p.m. The Chair will be taken by Marshal of the Royal Air Force, The Lord Tedder. Admission free, without ticket.

CEDRIC Belfrage on "Why McCarthy Had Me Jailed & Deported!" Cedric Belfrage—a British citizen—author & journalist, lived in the U.S.A. for many years & was founder & editor of the American News Weekly "National Guardian." Thurs., Nov. 24, at 7.45 p.m., Cora Hotel, Upper Woburn Place, W.C.1. Visitors 3s. 6d.

THOMAS Mann Memorial Meeting. Friday, Nov. 18, 8 p.m., Beveridge Hall, Senate House, Malet St., W.C.1. Speakers: C. V. Wedgwood, Hans Flesch, Eugen Guerster, Erich Heller, Alan Pryce-Jones. Readings: Hanne Norbert, Walter Rilla. Thomas Mann's own reading from his last novel, "Felix Krull" (recording). Peter Stadlen will play Beethoven Sonata. Adm. Free.

LECTURES AND MEETINGS—continued

"MICKIEWICZ and the Revolutionary Epoch of Polish History." Lecture on Adam Mickiewicz (1798-1855) poet and outstanding figure of the Polish national movement, to be given by Dr. R. F. Leslie, at the Polish Institute, 81 Portland Pl., W.1. Friday, Nov. 18, at 6.30. In chair: Prof. J. Kryzanowski, of Warsaw Univ. All welcome.

NEHRU Birthday Celebration, Mon., Nov. 14, 7 p.m., Caxton Hall, Westminster, S.W.1. Speaker: Rt. Hon. Kenneth Younger, M.P. Film "Ed Murrow interviews Pandit Nehru". Adm. free. Organised by The India League, 47 Strand, W.C.2.

ALL Nations Social Club. A One-Evening Conference: "Should there be legislation against Racial Discrimination in Britain?" Jan Carew, Maung Maung Ji, Joseph Murumbi, Ronald Russell, M.P., Iqbal Singh, R. G. Sorensen, M.P., Donald Wade, M.P. 8 p.m. Wed. Nov. 16, at 83 Chiltern St. (nr. Baker St. Etn.). Non-mems. 1s. 6d. at door.

UNITED Lodge of Theosophists, 62 Queen's Gdns., W.2. Public lecture Sun. 8 p.m. Nov. 13. "The Impact of Theosophy on Modern Thought."

EXPERIENCES of Practising Professional Women—Speakers: Mrs. J. M. Austin-Smith, Architect, and Miss Charlotte Mayer, Sculptor, at Fawcett Society meeting, Alliance Hall, Palmer Street, Westminster, Nov. 14, 7 p.m. Admission free, silver collection.

RAMAKRISHNA Vedanta Centre: Swami Ghanananda, Kingsway Hall (near Holborn Tube Stn.), Thurs., Nov. 17, 7.30: Bhagavad-Gita. On Sundays at 5 at Centre, 68 Dukes Ave., N.10: Meditation & Discourse. All welcome.

DR. R. Jaeger, Dep. Speaker of Federal German Parliament, talks in German "Aus der Arbeit des Bundestages" (under auspices of German Welfare Council). Wed., Nov. 16, 8 p.m., German Y.M.C.A., 268 Finchley Rd., N.W.3. Adm. free.

RELIGIOUS Education of the Future: Dec. 2, at Braziers, Ipsden, Oxon.

RACIAL Unity: Lectures on "The Colour Problem in Britain," by Mr. Cedric Dover at 7.30, altern. Mons., 32 Tavistock Sq. Nov. 14: "The Colonial Background."

MISS Edith Pargeter will read some of her translations of Czechoslovak Poetry at Lidice House, 20 Pont Street, S.W.1, on Sat., November 19 at 7.30 p.m.. Adm. 1s. 6d. British Czechoslovak Friendship League.

HUGH Dalton, M.P., speaks on Wednesday, Nov. 16, in Fabian Autumn Lecture series, 7.15 p.m., Livingstone Hall, Westminster (opp. St. James's Park Tube Stn.). Tkts. 2s. at door & from 11 Dartmouth St., S.W.1.

"FILMS & Filming in U.S.S.R.", Mr. Frank Hazell, of British Film Institute. Visited U.S.S.R. Aug. 1955. Fri. Nov. 18, 7.30. S.C.R., 14 Kensington Square, W.8. Adm. 1s. 6d. (S.C.R. 1s.).

THE Linguists' Club, Niddry Lodge, Campden Hill Road, W.8, at 6 p.m. November 19. Dott S. Oberti, "Viaggio nel Sud Sconosciuto del' Italia."

"IS Disarmament Possible?" Frank Beswick, M.P. Hampstead Co-op. Party Forum. Sun., Nov. 13, 7.30, Lymington Hall, West End Lane, N.W.6. Adm. 1s. All welcome.

"PROSPECTS of Peace"—Public meeting, Tues., Nov. 15, 7.30 p.m. Livingstone Hall, Broadway, Westminster. Speakers: Rt. Hon. James Griffiths, M.P., Rev. Clifford Macquire, Prof. Norman Bentwich, Reginald Sorensen, M.P. Adm. free. National Peace Council, 29 Gt. James St., London, W.C.1.

SHAW Society: "Editing the Early Plays", by Irving McKee (Sacramento State Coll.); chair: Harriet Cohen. 7 Albemarle St., W.1. Nov. 25, 7 p.m. Non-mems. 2s.

H. J. Blackham, "Is Modern Pessimism Justified?" New Generation Group, Burgh House, Well Walk, nr. Hampstead Tube Stn., Mon., Nov. 14 at 8.

"ROLE of Occupational Therapist in Psychology," K. Thompson, Hampstead Ethical Soc., 783 Finchley Rd., N.W.11, nr. Regal Cin., Golders Gn., Sun., Nov. 13, 7.15.

HAMPSTEAD Literary Circle present W. MacQueen-Pope on "The Throne and the Theatre." Hampstead Town Hall, Nov. 15, 8 p.m. Chair: Alan Ivimey. Adm. free.

CONWAY Discussion Circle, Conway Hall, Red Lion Sq., W.C.1. Weekly discussion in the Library on Tuesday, Nov. 15, at 7.15 p.m. Dr. Walter Schindler, "The Use and Misuse of Psychological Treatment." Adm. free. Collection.

PERSONALIST Group. James Hayes on "Cybernetics & the Theory of Personality." Conway Hall, Thurs. Nov. 17, 7.30.

INDIAN Inst. of Culture, London Br., Fri., 8.30, Nov. 18. Miss Kamila Tyabji on "The East Through Different Eyes: After 12 Years." 62 Queen's Gdns., W.2.

LECTURE COURSES AND SPECIALISED TRAINING

SHORTHAND-typing courses, mornings, beg. Jan. 1956. N.-Western Polytechnic, Prince of Wales Rd., N.W.5. GUL. 1154.

LECTURE COURSES—cont. on page 643

More Classified Adverts. on pages 641-2-3

ANNUAL SUBSCRIPTION RATES

All subscriptions are pro rata for six months

Surface Mail to any address in the world:
One year, £2 5s. 0d. 6 months, £1 2s. 6d. 3 months, 11s. 6d.

Air Mail to any address in Europe: £3 12s.; Middle East £4 18s.; S. America £5 18s; India £5 18s.; Australia, New Zealand, Japan £7. Other countries: by quotation

Air Express (posted immediately on arrival at main airport):
India, Pakistan £4 12s. 6d.; Singapore, Malaya £5 5s.; Australia £6 10s.
Africa: South £4 12s. 6d. East £4 10s. West £4 5s.

Special Service to Canada & U.S.A. Residents in North America may remit for Surface or Air Express subscriptions at the following annual rates to BRITISH PUBLICATIONS INC., 30 East 60th Street New York 22. N.Y.

Surface $8.00 Air Express $19.00

POSTAGE on this issue: Inland 2d.; Foreign 2d.; Canada 1d.

NEW STATESMAN AND NATION, Great Turnstile, London, W.C.1 (Holborn 8471)

Entered as second-class Mail Matter at the New York, N.Y., Post Office, 1928. Printed in Great Britain for the Proprietors by Cornwall Press Ltd., Paris Garden, Stamford Street, London, S.E.1; Published Weekly at 10 Great Turnstile, High Holborn, London, W.C.1